

## Crossing 701

### Chapter 701: Meng Lan!

“You actually dare to compete with me.” Little Four pointed at XXQ1 angrily. He wanted to destroy this woman. Why did he even create intelligent entities, undermining his own position as the number one underling? Was he stupid?

The voice sounds so real. Ling Lan convinced herself that she must be under an illusion but she still looked down. She saw Little Four looking up at her. He had tears on his face and he seemed afraid.

“Little Four?” He seems so real. Ling Lan reached out and tried to touch Little Four’s face.

Her hand passed through his face. As expected, it was an illusion, this Little Four in front of her is not real. Ling Lan felt downhearted.

“Boss, this is just my virtual body. After I gain a real body, then you can touch me.” Little Four shouted happily. Ling Lan’s eyes were filled with care and longing. Indeed, he is still his Boss’s favorite. Even if she has a new intelligent entity, his position as the number one underling would not be taken away.

Little Four’s voice woke Ling Lan up from her daze. She narrowed her eyes and stared at Little Four intently. In the end, she confirmed that this bastard Little Four was finally awake.

“Little Four, you are so dead.” Ling Lan unleashed her spiritual power, pinning down Little Four.

“Boss, domestic violence is frowned upon, don’t do it!” Little Four saw Ling Lan’s fierce expression and immediately knew what she was going to do. He quickly disappeared, hiding in Ling Lan’s mindscape.

“Little Four, how dare you try to run? If I catch you, you are really dead.”

Ling Lan chased Little Four around in her mindscape for an hour before managing to grab his throat. “F\*\*k, how can you sleep for half a year without telling me anything? Do you think that I have a good temper? If I don’t teach you a lesson now, I’m not your boss.” Do you know how worried I was for these past six months?

“Boss, if you continue shaking me, I’m gonna go back to sleep again.” Little Four understood Ling Lan’s worries, but he also felt his chip was getting warmer. He was afraid his boss might accidentally kill him so he quickly shouted.

When she heard that Little Four might fall asleep again, Ling Lan started to calm down. She released her grip and said angrily, “I’ll let you go for now. When I have the chance, I’ll teach you a lesson.”

Little Four coughed fervently. He hoped that his chip would cool down but no matter how he tried to control it, it wouldn’t. Little Four feared and desired the heat at the same time.

“So, why did you sleep for such a long time?” Ling Lan finally asked Little Four about his condition.

Little Four was puzzled too. “I don’t know. That day, I saw you sleeping soundly. After a while, I fell asleep too. When I woke up, half a year has already passed.”

He just wanted to sleep with his Boss. Why did he sleep for half a year? He didn't accompany his Boss for so long. When he thought about how his Boss might have suffered because of the fat and stupid Little Blossom, he felt terrible.

"I heard from Little Blossom that you were evolving. What part of you evolved?" Ling Lan examined Little Four carefully. Little Four was still a little child. He didn't grow taller. Ling Lan couldn't see what was different about him.

The moment he thought of Little Blossom, his Boss mentioned Little Blossom. Little Four hated Little Blossom now. However, he still maintained his innocent smile on his face. He couldn't let his boss know that he was jealous.

Boss said that he was evolving? Why didn't he know about it? Little Four managed to catch the main point in his Boss's words. He was confused. But, if his Boss said that he had evolved, it must be the truth, Little Four trusted Ling Lan. Hence, he started inspecting his body carefully.

He smiled excitedly. "So that's what happened. Boss, I really evolved and got a new ability. I'm able to appear with a virtual body in the real world within 10 meters from you. However, I can only maintain the virtual body for half an hour."

So this was why he slept for half a year. It was not a satisfying result but he could live with it.

Ling Lan now understood why she could see Little Four's virtual body in the real world just now. So this was Little Four's new ability. He didn't need any medium and could appear as a virtual image as long as he was near her. This ability meant nothing to Ling Lan but for Little Four, this was a chance for him to consolidate himself as Ling Lan's number one underling in front of her comrades.

"That is a good ability. However, you will have to appear as my personal optical supercomputer. I'm sorry about that." Ling Lan rubbed Little Four's head as she felt apologetic towards him. She was still unable to provide him a better identity. She was still too weak. She couldn't let him reveal his true identity.

She could give him this fake identity because Little Four created XXQ1. Little Four used his own hard work to allow himself to have the chance to reveal himself. She owed him so much.

"Boss, are you saying that I can interact with your comrades?" Little Four was elated.

"Yes. You created XXQ1 for this purpose, right?" She knew Little Four's thoughts without the need for him to say anything.

As expected of his Boss. She knew exactly what he was thinking but she still let him carry on with his plans. Little Four jumped into Ling Lan's arms and hugged her tightly. "Boss, you treat me so well. I feel so happy. I really love you. Really."

Ling Lan touched Little Four's forehead and spoke in a soft voice which only she could hear. "You treat me well too, alright. You think of me first before you think about yourself. I'm not a cold-blooded animal. I'm not ungrateful."

Little Four could only faintly hear what his boss said. He looked up in confusion. "Boss, what are you saying?"

Ling Lan flicked his forehead. "I said, how long are you going to stay in my arms?"

Little Four's face turned red when Ling Lan exposed him. He hadn't seen his boss for half a year. Wasn't it normal for him to want to stay with her longer? She shouldn't blame him.

However, Little Four had his pride so he thought about a diversion and jumped down. "Boss, did Little Blossom create any trouble for you during these 6 months?"

At crucial times like this, Little Blossom is the best diversion. Little Four betrayed Little Blossom without any hesitation. Little Blossom was with Number Four currently, becoming Ling Lan's substitute. Sob... he is totally dead.

"No. Little Blossom was obedient." Ling Lan proved that Little Blossom was not a troublemaker.

He was obedient? A Domsday Flower? Obedient? Little Four felt that the Little Blossom that Ling Lan knew was different from the one he knew.

"Little Blossom is a good kid. You must protect him." Ling Lan rubbed Little Four's head. Little Blossom was not as talkative as Little Four but it tried its best to do the things Little Four normally did. They were two different kinds of intelligent entities so it was hard for Little Blossom but he still tried his best.

Little Blossom respected Little Four. He respected Little Four as much as he respected her. Sometimes, Ling Lan would get jealous. After all, she was Little Blossom's master. However, Ling Lan was touched because of Little Blossom's feelings towards Little Four. Little Blossom really took Little Four as his older brother.

Who said that intelligent entities don't have feelings? Ling Lan scoffed in contempt at the research of intelligent entities carried out by the Federation. The two intelligent entities she had were full of emotions. Ling Lan just didn't know that this was something different, it was something innate.

Ling Lan smiled. Since they didn't know this, she would not tell them. This would be Little Four's punishment for sleeping for six months and scaring her. Ling Lan kept her findings a secret. This caused Little Four and Little Blossom to have many funny encounters in the future.

Little Four felt sad when he heard what his boss said. Little Blossom managed to gain his Boss's favor in these past six months. However, as a magnanimous person, he would not treat Little Blossom badly because of this. Little Four nodded firmly. "Yes boss, I'll treat him well."

He was someone true to his words. Also, there would be more intelligent entities around his Boss in the future. He rather let Little Blossom be the one gaining his Boss's liking. After making this comparison, he felt much better.

"Let's stop talking about Little Blossom. Let's talk about XXQ1 now." Ling Lan pointed at XXQ1 who was still waiting outside. She interacted with Little Four for a long time in her mindscape but in the real world, only a second had passed.

"XXQ1?" Little Four blinked. This was an unfamiliar name to him, Who was it referring to? Little Four was too busy regaining Ling Lan's favour that he didn't realize that the intelligent entity he created was called XXQ1.

"The intelligent entity you created," Ling Lan reminded him.

“Oh? Which bastard gave her that name? It’s awful,” Little Four said angrily. He took so much effort to create an intelligent entity but the name she has was so terrible. It made him furious.

“Lin Zhong-qing.” Ling Lan outright betrayed Lin Zhong-qing. She would never take the blame for anyone.

“Ahhh, Lin Zhong-qing, I will not forgive you!” Little Four shouted. Not all intelligent entities were kind. There were some who liked to bear grudges. Little Four was one of them.

Little Four cursed Lin Zhong-qing. Then, he appeared in front of XXQ1. He looked at the woman in awe. This was his work. Little Four felt that he was impressive.

Ling Lan smacked Little Four’s head, waking Little Four up.

XXQ1 bucked up her courage after seeing her creator appearing in front of her and said, “Master, please give me a new name.”

She also hated this name.

“Boss, please change her name.” Little Four’s eyes lit up. He finally remembered that only his boss had the rights to give the intelligent entities he created a name. Lin Zhong-qing was not able to.

Ling Lan looked at the two pairs of eyes that were shining with anticipation. She sighed. How much did they hate this name? It was for sure Lin Zhong-qing would become one of the people whom Little Four hated the most in the future.

“What name would you like?” Since a woman was getting a new name, she needed to like the name. Ling Lan was a democratic leader. She instantly asked her about her preferences.

The woman started thinking. Her eyes lit up. “Master, I would like the word ‘Lan’.” Her creator always thought about this word so she got influenced and started to like this word too. If she could, she wanted her name to have this word.

Ling Lan immediately knew why the intelligent entity liked this word. She glared at Little Four. What was he thinking about when he was creating this intelligent entity? This ‘Lan’ was definitely the ‘Lan’ in her name.

Little Four didn’t dare to look at her in the eyes. Ling Lan’s heart softened. Little Four thought about her all the time so the intelligent entity he created got affected. Anyway, the name ‘Lan’ didn’t belong to her. Since she liked it, she should use it in her name.

Ling Lan thought for a moment and said, “Fine. You’ll be called Meng Lan from now on.” This was the Ling Lan in Little Four’s dream, Meng Lan.

Ling Lan smiled after she finished speaking. It was not a bright smile but it dissipated the coldness around her. The two intelligent entities were stunned. Woah! Boss (Master) is so beautiful!

Intelligent entities usually have strong resistance against beautiful things so they quickly calmed down. Meng Lan said excitedly to Ling Lan, “Thank you for giving me a name.” She could finally not be called XXQ1. Meng Lan wanted to cry. She almost went crazy after being called XXQ1 for so many days.

## Chapter 702: The Dignity Of A Father!

After settling Meng Lan's name situation, Ling Lan asked her to open the door. She walked in.

The moment she walked in, she said, "XXQ1 will be called Meng Lan from now on."

Now everyone knew why their boss spent such a long time outside. He was changing the name of the mainframe of this base. They had to admit that this name was much better than XXQ1.

Ling Lan was relieved everyone was satisfied with this name. After that, Lin Zhong-qing signaled for them to enter a changing room.

At that moment, Ling Xiao's mood changed drastically. His daughter was changing with a bunch of stinking young men without his supervision. Ling Xiao wanted to kill all the young men here but fortunately, he was someone who could control his emotions. Hence, he didn't explode.

However, Ling Lan still felt the difference in her father's aura. His aura was almost exploding out from his body. Ling Lan thought for a moment and immediately understood why her father was feeling this way. She was just changing her clothes in the same room with a bunch of young men. However, she was not taking all her clothes off. She wore her singlet so no one would see her body. Additionally, after she took the suppression shots, she didn't have any curves. No one would see through her disguise.

Thinking about this, Ling Lan started getting worried. Her mother only gave her two more years. Based on her mother's temper, she would definitely stop her from taking the suppression shots. Her body would start growing after that so... Ling Lan sighed. Luckily, she still had two more years. She could think about this later.

Okay, Ling Lan is someone who likes to push her worries back. If it is not going to happen soon, she will not care about it.

After everyone changed into their military uniform, Ling Lan finally saw what her father looked like after disguising himself. He wore a mask like Li Lanfeng. Ling Lan looked at him curiously. The rest of the people just quickly spared a glance at him. Since he was a loyalist, it was normal that he didn't want anyone to see his face.

Everyone stretched their body after changing their attire. They finally felt that they were alive. The mecha protective vest was comfortable but it restricted their movements too much.

The entrance of the changing room was different from its exit. Once they opened the exit door, a familiar smell wafted into their nose. They saw a field of green. It was like they were back at the Federation.

"Those are all virtual images." Ling Lan quickly identified what she saw. She looked at Lin Zhong-qing. Seemed like Lin Zhong-qing had an effective discussion with the chief of staff. He took everything that he could and couldn't take.

Ling Lan felt her father boring his eyes at the back of her head. She pretended to not feel it. She would not admit that she took too many things.

Ling Xiao looked at the scene in front of him. His face twitched. Did He Xuyang give all the good things to his daughter? He even gave her this device. Was this a land clearing mission? This seems more like a vacation!

The most important features of a temporary base were its safety and efficiency. Features that could help with a person's psychology would never be taken into consideration when building a temporary base. However, 250 Mecha Clan made their base into a comfortable and perfect home.

This is damn... amazing! Ling Xiao decided to compliment He Xuyang when he gets back. It was a waste to keep this device in the warehouse so he rather gave it to his daughter. Ling Xiao was happy to know that Ling Lan could rest in such a base during these three months.

Of course, it was all her credit that she managed to fully utilize this device. If other bases got this device, would they be able to create such an amazing base? Ling Xiao looked at Lin Zhong-qing who was leading the way. His daughter had such good foresight. She picked an amazing chief for her logistics department. That was why she could have such a perfect temporary base. These devices were already functionable but to input everything into the design of the base, it required some skills. Lin Zhong-qing definitely had the skills to do it.

"No mecha operators had entered this base. There is only a small portion of logisticians doing the final cleaning," Lin Zhong-qing reported to Ling Lan. Ling Lan nodded. "Not bad."

Lin Zhong-qing's eyes lit up when he heard Ling Lan's compliment. He was elated. He was probably the only one who knew how hard and how much effort he put into the preparation and the construction of this temporary base. However, all the hard work paid off when his Boss praised him.

Lin Zhong-qing knew that to his Boss, 'not bad' was already a good compliment.

Ling Lan looked at organized roads as well as locations for soldiers to eat and train. She was even more satisfied. She turned around and shouted, "Yang Mingzhi."

Yang Mingzhi was looking at the various facilities with the other team leaders. He was extremely happy to see how well built this base was.

F\*\*k, this is the first time he will be staying at such a comfortable temporary base during a land clearing mission. He remembered the places which he stayed at last time. There was only enough space for him to lie down. He was not able to see the sun from his room and could only look at the light bulb above him. Yang Mingzhi finally understood how incapable those logisticians were. They could have made the temporary base more beautiful but they didn't. Mecha operators like them weren't able to get a good rest after their dangerous missions.

While Yang Mingzhi was criticizing the logisticians in his previous mecha clan, he heard Ling Lan calling him. He immediately went up. "Regiment commander, I'm here."

"Discuss with the other nine team leaders to split all the mecha operators into three groups. One group will be doing the scouting mission, one group will be on guard, and one will be resting. The three groups will rotate."

"Yes!" All ten team leaders received their order.

Lin Zhong-qing wanted to bring Ling Lan to the resting room for the regiment commander but Qi Long grabbed him and asked him to stay back to lead the ten teams to their resting area. Lin Zhong-qing only managed to point at the direction of Ling Lan's resting room before he got surrounded by the ten team leaders.

Ling Lan and Ling Xiao smiled at each other. They walked towards the direction Lin Zhong-qing pointed. Since everything was prepared, they should take a good look around this place.

"Ah, this is your room." Ling Xiao pointed at the nameplate on the door which had the words 'Regiment Commander' on it and smiled.

Ling Lan placed her communicator in front of the device that was on the side of the door. A beep was heard after the device scanned her communicator. The door opened automatically. This was her private room.

Ling Lan walked in. There was a small living room with some sofas and a coffee table in it. An office table was at the further end of the room. An optical supercomputer was placed on the table. The light on the optical supercomputer shone to signal its presence. This would be where she would have meetings with the ten team leaders.

On the right side of the living room, there was a door. When she walked closer to the door, it automatically opened, revealing a small dining room and a small kitchen. Further inside, there was another room. This should be her bedroom.

As expected, there was a bed and a bathroom behind this door.

Ling Xiao followed Ling Lan to the dining room. He walked into the kitchen and opened the small refrigerator. There were already many foods inside. There were both cooked and raw food as well as nutritional agents. "Seems like you got everything you could get. Your subordinates are very thorough."

Lin Zhong-qing was always a thorough person. Ling Lan nodded. "Yes, indeed."

"With these people beside you, your mother and I will be less worried." Ling Xiao took some raw food out and prepared a meal for his daughter. In the good old days, he won over his wife's heart with his cooking skills. If he couldn't cook, Lan Luofeng might not have married him.

Lan Luofeng was an idiot in cooking so to make sure that her future family would have food to eat, she required her future husband to be able to cook. Hence, the high and mighty General Ling Xiao had to learn cooking for two months before he managed to win Lan Luofeng's heart.

Ling Xiao only realized sometime later that based on his family's financial capabilities, he would not need to cook personally. Well, we could say that a man in love was a stupid man.

Ling Lan was filled with anticipation. She heard her mother complimenting her father's cooking before but she never tasted it. She thought that she would never have the chance to taste her father's cooking but who knew that on a new planet, she would have the chance to try it out.

Ling Lan felt that the mask was a hindrance so she reminded her father, "Daddy, there are only two of us here. You can take off your mask now. Don't you find it a hindrance to wear it?"

Ling Xiao was enlightened. He took off his mask. After he took it off, he suddenly thought of something and his body tensed up. He slowly turned around and explained to Ling Lan, "I accidentally hit my face a few days ago..."

Ling Lan eyes twitched a little. She said emotionlessly, "Be careful next time."

"I will." Ling Xiao quickly turned his head back. His daughter didn't notice anything, right? She didn't. Yes, she didn't.

Ling Lan also turned her head around instantly. I must control myself. I must not laugh.

Ling Xiao saw Ling Lan walking out of the kitchen and returning to the living room. Fortunately, his daughter didn't realize anything. If not, it would be humiliating for him. That was frightening. I must tell Luofeng to not scratch my face the next time we fight. I need to maintain my dignity in front of my daughter.

Ling Lan sat on a random sofa casually. Then, her tense expression livened up. She covered her mouth. There was no sound but her eyes were curved and there was happiness in her gaze. The entire room seemed to have lit up from her smile. Unfortunately, no one saw it.

Those scratches on her father's face must be made by her mother. Her father's explanation proved that he was feeling guilty. Ling Lan felt that her father's actions were stupid and couldn't help but smile even more brightly.

She always thought that Ling Xiao was a serious and dignified father but now, he was more of a funny father. He was someone who tried to maintain a powerful fatherly image in front of her but would always make mistakes unintentionally. Ling Lan always laughed at her father's stupidity. Compared to a mighty father, Ling Lan preferred this image more. She was able to feel her father's pure love for her.

"Little Four, our father is very cute," Ling Lan said softly. However, Little Four didn't hear what she said. The moment Little Four knew Ling Xiao was here, he went crazy. Ling Lan locked him up in the little black room so that he wouldn't disturb her.

Ling Lan had a good meal with her father. After Little Four was let out, he glared at Ling Lan for a long time. Also, the temporary base of the 250 Mecha Clan made all the other mecha clan green with envy.

This was because by the time 250 Mecha Clan completed the construction of their temporary base, no one else had applied to make their temporary base. This showed how much obstacles all the mecha clans met during this land clearing mission. Hence, they were all jealous of 250 Mecha Clan's good fortune.

Five mechas had the number '7' painted on their left arms, proving they were from the 7th division. On their chest, there was a symbol of a lightning bolt. This was the totem of a mecha clan. Having this totem meant that the mecha operators operating these mechas were ace mecha masters who had a title. These mecha operators were supposed to be the elite of the elite and treated like princes in their mecha clans. Yet, now, they were running away in a haggard manner. There seemed to be a frightening enemy chasing them.

After running furiously for a long distance, they had to slow down. They realized that there was a lake in front of them.

The mecha operator who had the highest position among the five of them was shocked. There were three dangerous locations to be wary of in a land clearing mission, one of them would be a place with a large body of water. No one knew what was under the calm surface of the water.

The mecha operator looked at the lake with vigilance. He asked another mecha operator, "06, have you managed to contact the regiment commander?"

"No.03, do you think that the regiment commander was killed by the monster?" The mecha operator sounded as though he was crying. While they were running, they remembered to release signals in hopes that their regiment commander and the others would bring them some news. However, no one replied to them.

### **Chapter 703: Rescue!**

"No way!" No.03 shouted. "Regiment commander is so powerful. How could he lose to the monster?"

This was the only way No.03 could encourage himself. He didn't expect this planet to be filled with dangers. They had not had a good rest or a meal for almost a week. With every step they took, they would meet all kinds of different monsters. The moment they killed one monster, another monster would come.

These monsters were not afraid of death. There seemed to be no end to their numbers. They had to resort to cold weapons due to their beam guns running out of energy.

However, those small and weak-looking monsters were like irritating tiny ants. They were able to kill many of them with each attack but the monsters would keep crawling at them like an endless tide, and would only stop after tearing them apart bit by bit.

This was the reason why their entire mecha clan got annihilated almost immediately. No.03 remembered the order their regiment commander gave and quickly controlled his emotions. "Our regiment commander asked us to seek help from the other divisions. Let's release our SOS signals again and see if there are any mecha operators around us."

He must find help and save his comrades.

The other people got reminded by him and quickly started releasing their signals. However, the screen just remained blank, showing no signs of working.

"It seems the signals are blocked here. What's happening?" The five of them exclaimed.

When they were fighting with the monsters, they were still able to send out signals. Unfortunately, there was no one around to save them then. Did they enter an area that has monsters that could block signals?

They felt a sinking feeling in their stomachs. They hurriedly searched around the area. They flew here and there, trying to find signs of life but this area showed no signs of life. It was eerily quiet. This was an entirely different situation compared to what they had went through just now. It was like entering a completely different world.

“What is that?” A mecha operator saw something on the screen and hurriedly zoomed in on the area. He finally saw a small plaque around one kilometer away.

The words ‘250 Mecha Clan’ were written on the plaque. The mecha operators were shocked. Did they come to 250 Mecha Clan’s territory? They started to relax a little. Does this mean that they are safe?

When they saw this peaceful piece of land, they understood why their regiment commander was jealous of 250 Mecha Clan. While they were fighting with their lives to find a safe place to set up their base, 250 Mecha Clan found it easily.

“There’s movement.” Someone received a thermal signal and got nervous. They saw 10 familiar mechas moving towards them. They relaxed again. They knew that they were in another division’s territory.

No.03 furiously waved at the 10 mechas. They could see the 10 mechas but their radar remained empty. The radar couldn’t detect their signal. This area had indeed blocked all forms of signals. He wondered how 250 Mecha Clan were able to communicate with each other.

The people from the 7th division didn’t know that there was a powerful intelligent entity in 250 Mecha Clan. With the help of this intelligent entity, 250 Mecha Clan were able to communicate with each other. This lake was able to block all signals but it couldn’t block the short communication devices the intelligent entity had created. Every mecha had a messaging device installed in it. This was why 250 Mecha Clan segregated the area into a few sections. They were afraid that they would lose each other if they flew out of the range of the messaging device.

Their maps located in their cockpits informed them the furthest distance they could go. They were not allowed to fly further into the area beyond their map.

“404, I think that there are mechas from another division over there. Why are they at our territory?” One of the ten mecha operators saw the five mechas.

“Let’s go over and take a look. Be vigilant.” 404 thought for a moment before deciding to interact with the other party. However, he still reminded his team members to remain on their guard. Each group of ten mechas had a temporary leader. This leader of this group which was on a scouting mission was 404.

“Yes, 404.” The mecha operators operated their mechas and flew towards the five mechas.

“Are you all from the 23rd division?” No.03 saw these mechas moving towards them fully armed so to prevent any misunderstandings, he hurriedly greeted them first.

“Yes, are you from the 7th division?” 404 only recognized the number ‘7’ on their mechas. He didn’t recognize the totem so he didn’t know which mecha clan these mecha operators were from.

“We are from the Bing Ge Mecha Clan under the Three Sun fleet.” No.03 proudly introduced. They were an ace mecha clan with a title. They were not a common mecha clan like what 250 Mecha Clan was.

“Bing Ge? I think I’ve heard of it.” 404 didn’t have much of an impression of this mecha clan so he just replied casually.

The expression of the mecha operators from Bing Ge changed when they heard what 404 said. They felt that this mecha operator was too rude. How could he be so perfunctory? Was he trying to give them an opening gambit? Was he pretending to not know them?

Their mecha clan was the only ace mecha clan in the past five years to have its own title. Their arrogance could not be changed just because the indifference of the mecha operators from 250 Mecha Clan. The five mecha operators from Bing Ge scoffed. Their first impression of 250 Mecha Clan was bad.

Actually, the five mecha operators misunderstood 404. The mecha operators in 250 Mecha Clan, besides the people from the Lingtian Battle Team, were all famous more than 10 or even 20 years ago. They were deemed as useless by their own division and were sent to the 23rd division five years ago. They wasted their time lounging around in 250 Mecha Clan so it was perfectly normal for them to not know anything that happened in these past five years. If Bing Ge existed 10 or 20 years ago, 404 might know who they are.

The five mecha operators from the 7th division didn't know this so they were furious. However, in spite of this, they couldn't offend them because they were in their territory and they desperately needed their help. Hence, they controlled their anger.

"Oh right, why are you in our territory? Did you get lost?" If that was the case, they would have to bring them back to their base and asked the base to contact their mecha clan.

No.03 immediately started asking for help. His emotions burst out in a flurry. "Our entire mecha clan was ambushed by creatures from this planet. They are in danger. Please contact your regiment commander now. We would like to ask for help on behalf of our mecha clan and comrades."

"Don't be anxious. What happened to you? Slowly speak. I'll inform my regiment commander about this." 404 hurriedly stopped the other party and reminded him to speak clearly.

Under 404's guidance, No.03 finally calmed down. He told 404 what happened to their mecha clan.

"This is what happened, regiment commander." 404 didn't dare to waste any more time after knowing what happened. He immediately contacted Ling Lan. This was an issue regarding his fellow soldiers' lives.

"Okay, wait there. We will find the location of Bing Ge Mecha Clan and make the necessary arrangements." Ling Lan stopped the call. She turned serious.

Her new subordinate, the circular creature, said that there were many beings on this planet which were more powerful than it. She thought it was referring to large-sized monsters. However, she seemed to have mistaken. Those smaller creatures which were able to produce more offsprings were even more frightening than the large creatures.

"Lan'er, what is your decision?" Ling Xiao asked. This was a real test for Ling Lan.

Ling Lan's gaze was cold. She turned on the optical supercomputer and called for Meng Lan.

"Hello, master. What do you need me to do?"

"Contact the command center of Rising Sun fleet and tell them what happened to the mecha clan from the 7th division. Ask them to seek help from other divisions. Call all the mecha operators that are resting now. They will follow me to the location where they met the creatures to rescue them." The two orders from Ling Lan depicted her attitude towards this matter.

Ling Xiao was satisfied with her answer. A qualified soldier would never abandon his comrades. Ling Xiao felt gratified by Ling Lan's decision. His daughter is the best. She is perfect.

"I'll go with you." Ling Xiao wore his mask and prepared to leave with his daughter.

"Didn't you say that you will not attack?" Ling Lan asked in surprise.

"I remembered that you ordered me to look after you. How can I go against your order?" Ling Xiao smiled as he tapped Ling Lan's forehead. He didn't plan to show his strength but it didn't mean that he would stay at the side and watched them heartlessly. If those creatures dared to harm his daughter, he would definitely kill them.

"Daddy, if you continue protecting me like this, I will start relying on you." Ling Lan frowned. She had no plans on becoming a useless second generation of a top-level military family.

"I believe that you won't. Also, this might be the only time when I can protect you. How can you bear to take this chance away from me?" Ling Xiao looked at her pleadingly like a little dog was abandoned by its owner.

Daddy, can you please change back to your general self? Ling Lan was speechless. She felt pressured. When her father pleaded, it was more stressful than when he makes a command. Ling Lan couldn't do anything about it. She gave up. "You can do what you want..."

Sob, I hope that mummy will not kill me and ask me to return her charming husband back.

"What? Bing Ge Ace Mecha Clan got annihilated?" The commander-in-chief of Three Sun fleet which belonged to the 7th division shouted in anger when he heard the news from the commander-in-chief of the Rising Sun fleet.

"This is so humiliating. They didn't look for their own division but instead, seeked help from another division." One of the officers in the command center scoffed. He was unhappy that Bing Ge didn't look for them directly.

"What are you muttering to yourself? Hurry up and search for the location." The commander-in-chief got more furious when he heard his officers talking among themselves.

"I've found them. The last message sent by Bing Ge was received an hour ago. They requested for an energy storage unit for beam guns to be sent to them." One of the officers finally found some information on Bing Ge.

"Why didn't we sent it to them?" The commander-in-chief glared at the officer furiously.

"The commander of the starship that Bing Ge was on felt that the coordinates Bing Ge gave were not safe. Hence, he rejected the request." The officer felt cold sweat forming on his forehead. The person in front of him was the supreme commander of this mission. However, the starship commander was not wrong too. He had the right to reject the request if he found the location to be dangerous.

"Did anyone check with Bing Ge after they were rejected?" The commander-in-chief calmly asked. Normally, if the two parties had different opinions, the command center would step in and review this case before making a final division.

This time, no one answered him. Seemed like after they got a reply from the starship commander, the people in the command center threw this matter aside. No one followed up with the mecha clan. None of them expected Bing Ge to be annihilated in a short one hour. In the end, Bing Ge had to seek help from another division, causing the 7th division to lose their dignity and reputation.

The commander-in-chief smashed the table in front of him into pieces. He knew that someone had neglected their duties. He didn't expect something like this to happen under his watch. In a land clearing mission, the mecha operators had to risk their lives to help their division gain more resources. Yet, their superiors disregarded their efforts. How was he supposed to answer to the mecha operators that fought hard at the frontline?

"Inform all the mecha clans under the Three Sun to go the location where Bing Ge went missing as quickly as possible. If there are any survivors, we must save them." The commander-in-chief quickly gave his orders. The most important thing now was to save the mecha clan. He would deal with the commander of the starship which Bing Ge was on later.

#### **Chapter 704: Attack!**

After the order was given, all the mecha clans under the Three Sun fleet, especially those who were nearer to the location of the ambush, started acting immediately. All the other commander-in-chief also gave a similar order. They were not from the same division as Bing Ge but all of them were from the Federation. All the soldiers in the Federation were their comrades. They would not abandon their comrades.

No.03 was agitated. Ever since he sent a request for help to 250 Mecha Clan, they had been waiting. 404 said that he had reported the situation to the higher authorities. They had to stay at the same place and wait for the command from the higher authorities.

The five mecha operators from Bing Ge were unhappy that 404 and the other nine operators were watching over them. If they had more people on their side, they might have left this place and would immediately go to the base of 250 Mecha Clan to seek help.

After 20 minutes of waiting, 404 still hadn't given them any concrete answer. The five mecha operators from Bing Ge couldn't stand it anymore. They decided to go to the base of 250 Mecha Clan and look for the regiment commander themselves.

The moment they moved, 404 noticed them. The 10 mechas surrounded them with their beam guns aimed at them.

"What is the meaning of this? How dare you point your guns at your comrades!" No.03 shouted.

404 replied calmly, "Please wait over here." He must follow his regiment commander's order.

"You asked us to wait? Do you know that our regiment commander and our team leader is still fighting? We don't even know if they are still alive. They are waiting for us to save them but you asking me to wait? Bastard! If 250 Mecha Clan doesn't want to help, you can just tell us. We will not trouble you. However, you do not have to prevent us from seeking help from mecha clans, right?" No.03 shouted furiously.

“Our regiment commander has given his order. Your SOS has been sent to the higher authorities. We are still preparing. Please wait patiently.” 404 continued to repeat what Ling Lan told him.

He understood why they were so anxious but being anxious would not save their comrades. They need to make ample preparations before going on the rescue mission. If they act rashly, not only would they be unable to save their comrades, they might endanger their own life.

“Prepare, prepare. That’s what you said 20 minutes ago, you have been preparing. Are you done preparing yet? Is the life of the mecha operators from Bing Ge not worthy enough for you to save? Is that why you keep dragging the time? This is murder! Murder!” Another mecha operator from Bing Ge started crying. The longer they wait, the more danger their comrades were in. How could they wait patiently?

“Your comrades’ lives are worthy but so are ours!” 404 glared at the other party with bloodshot eyes. He finally got triggered. He couldn’t maintain his composure anymore.

“From the video you gave me, we know that the creatures are frightening. If we make a small mistake, our entire mecha clan would be annihilated. However, even though this is the case, the mecha operators from 250 Mecha Clan still took on the challenge and gathered everyone available in the base for this rescue mission.” 404 shouted furiously, “Our regiment commander treats our mecha operators very well. He would never act rashly. He only attacks when he has the confidence that we will succeed. Our regiment commander will not let anyone sacrifice themselves unnecessarily in this mission.”

If his regiment commander last time was as decisive and placed as much importance on the lives of his mecha operators like Ling Lan, he might not have felt so much disappointment and despair and in the end becoming a despondent person... 404 blinked and removed the sorrow from his eyes.

“Bullshit, Bing Ge...”

No.03 wanted to refute but 404 interrupted him. “Your regiment commander made four mistakes. First, when you first entered the base of those creatures, he should have ordered an immediate retreat as you weren’t able to accurately judge how powerful those creatures were.”

“Second, when you realized that only beam guns can kill those creatures, he should have gauge whether you all were able to kill all the creatures before the energy in your beam guns ran out. Hence, even if you couldn’t determine how strong your opponents were and wasn’t sure whether you should retreat or not, your regiment commander should have ordered a retreat at that moment.”

“Our regiment commander did calculate this. He felt that we didn’t need to retreat. However, he didn’t expect more and more creatures to come as we started fighting...” No.03 tried to explain himself.

404 scoffed, “These two mistakes are not fatal. Normal commanding officers might make the same mistakes. However, the worst mistake your regiment commander made was this. When he realized the energy in the beam guns couldn’t last till all the enemies are destroyed, he still stayed there. He chose to request the starship to give him more energy storage units This decision placed the entire mecha clan at unnecessary risk.”

“We have been fighting constantly for three days and three nights. Even if the regiment commander asked us to retreat, we could not do it. It is the fault of the commander of the Aoxi fleet. If he had

agreed to provide us more energy storage units, we would not be in such a position.” No.03 was indignant. In his heart, he pushed all the blame on the commander of Aoxi fleet.

“Stupid! How can you hand over your life to a commander you can’t trust? I must say that your regiment commander was blinded by interest.” 404 sneered. He recalled what Ling Lan told them when they pleaded with him to let them off from the harsh training. He said that it was extremely stupid of them to put their lives in the hands of other people.

“Our regiment commander did this for us.” No.03 remembered the resource they found and felt bitter. The resource might be the reason why their regiment commander decided to take the risk. Unfortunately, the resource wouldn’t belong to Bing Ge anymore.

“Although the third point is the worst mistake your regiment commander made, he is still the cause of the annihilation of your mecha clan.” 404 remembered what happened to his mecha clan many years ago. The situation was similar. That year, because of a mistake of their regiment commander, the entire mecha clan died.

“Bullshit. Our regiment commander fought till the end so that we could escape. What did he do wrong?” No.03 shouted. They were still alive because his regiment commander protected them. His regiment commander would die to make sure that his mecha operators would survive. There was nothing wrong with his decision.

“Can you say that he made the right decision just because he fought till the end?” 404 didn’t have any relation with the regiment commander of Bing Ge. He was just furious because the regiment commander made an extremely wrong decision and basically killed his entire team.

“Actually, he should have been more decisive and sacrificed some of the mecha operators by letting them self-destruct. That way, you five will not be the only survivors. Most of your mecha clan members would be still alive,” 404 shouted angrily.

This decision seemed cruel but an outstanding commander should know when to make a sacrifice. If not, most of the mecha operators would have to die. The entire mecha clan might even be annihilated. Bing Ge was a perfect example. If their regiment commander was just more decisive and gave up those mecha operators that had lost their ability to fight, majority of his mecha operators would still be alive. Those mecha operators would be willing to sacrifice for their comrades too.

That time, if his regiment commander had ordered him to fight in order to buy some time for his comrades to retreat, he would have done it without any hesitation. Yet, their regiment commander got nervous and made a wrong decision. In the end, all his comrades died. He was able to survive because his team leader protected him with his own body.

No.03 felt cold sweats on his forehead when he heard what 404 said. If 404 didn’t say all the mistake their regiment commander made, No.03 would not think so deeply. However, after 404 exposed the truth, No.03 started thinking back and realized 404 was right. If their regiment commander was more decisive, their team leader might have been able to escape...

He shook his head furiously. He couldn’t think about their regiment commander like this. Their regiment commander had risked his life for their safety. How could he question his regiment commander’s decision?

No.03 froze on the spot. 404 vented his anger out. However, he still felt sad because he was not joining the rescue mission...

Just as he was feeling sad, he heard a sound. There were mechas near him. 404 saw a group of mechas appearing in the sky above them. The mecha in front was very familiar to him as it was the second most used mecha of their regiment commander. During their harsh training, their regiment commander liked to use this mecha to fire long-range attacks at them.

However, the most hated long-range mecha during that time looked very amiable at this moment. 404 sighed. Why couldn't he participate in the rescue mission?

"Our regiment commander is here," 404 said before welcoming Ling Lan.

"Bing Ge?" Ling Lan looked at the five mechas who seemed to be hesitating whether they should come over or not.

"Yes," 404 replied. He thought for a while and decided to make a request. "Regiment commander, our team just reached this area. We didn't do much today. I would like to request to join the rescue mission."

Ling Lan felt that since the five people from Bing Ge had been interacting with 404's team for a while now, they might feel more comfortable with them and might provide more information because of this. Hence, she agreed to 404's request. 404's team were elated.

Time was tight so 404 informed the five people from Bing Ge and they joined the main rescue team. There was close to 100 mechas flying towards the spot where Bing Ge was attacked. Four teams were taking part in this rescue mission. They were Qi Long's team, Li Lanfeng's team, Luo Lang's team, and Liu Furong's team.

Soon, they arrived at the edge of a dense forest.

"Boss, this should be the place where Bing Ge met the monsters." Qi Long and his team reported their findings after they scouted the area.

"Did you see the video Bing Ge sent over?" Ling Lan frowned. It was another one of the three most dangerous locations in the land clearing mission: The forest. This was where Bing Ge went missing.

"Yes, we saw it. Those ant-like creatures are weak alone but when they attack together, they are frightening." They all saw how the creatures bit through the mecha's outer shell. A chill ran down their spines. Luckily, they saw that when there was a beam shield, the creatures were not able to penetrate it. Hence, they managed to calm down a little.

Why was it only a little? It was because the energy in the beam shield was not limitless. After those ant-like creatures exhausted the energy in the beam shield, the mechas would become their food.

"Cold weapons can't harm them much. All mecha operators, check your weapons. Change them to firearms and make sure that there are enough energy in them." Ling Lan would not allow her mecha clan to be in the same situation as Bing Ge. Once everyone was prepared, Ling Lan entered the forest.

The forest was quiet. It seemed to be safe. Many people would think that the Federation's mecha were large and powerful but on this planet, they were just like a speck of dust.

The trees were huge and tall. They couldn't see the top of the tree. Even the tree branches were taller than the mechas. The mecha operators felt like they were walking in a normal-sized forest with their own bodies.

Ling Lan's heart stopped. She remembered her new subordinate which was still hiding at the bottom of the lake. The circular creature was able to use its spiritual power to attack people. She suspected that the creatures on this planet all had this ability. It should be known that no matter how vast this forest was, these experienced mecha operators should never such an illusion. Without a doubt, this was a form of spiritual attack. It was to lower the mecha operators' guards.

"Be careful, everyone." Ling Lan's cold voice sounded on the team channel. The mecha operators who started relaxing due to the peaceful environment started turning vigilant again.

"Have the five mecha operators from Bing Ge lead the way." Although they knew Bing Ge went missing in this area, they didn't know exactly where they disappeared. The five mecha operators from Bing Ge would know their coordinates better since they had escaped from this area.

Ling Lan decided to let the mecha operators from Bing Ge lead the way so that they didn't have to waste time locating the main army of Bing Ge. She knew that time was tight. She couldn't waste any more time.

The five mecha operators from Bing Ge heard the order. They hastened their pace and came to the front of the group.

### **Chapter 705: Starship!**

The mecha operators from Bing Ge were very efficient. They took some time to confirm the direction and soon, they got to the location where they met the monsters accurately.

When they reached their destination, everyone turned silent.

The scene was tragic. Many mecha operators chose to self-destruct with the creatures that were crawling over them, leaving many burned mecha parts scattered around the area. Broken branches and leaves were all over. There was smoke everywhere. Many trees were still burning and you could hear the sound of fire crackling.

There were some mecha operators who didn't choose to self-destruct. These mecha operators limply sat in their cockpits which had been bitten through. They were covered in blood. The ground was stained with the red blood as well as the purplish-blue blood.

Ling Lan frowned. From the looks of it, the mecha operators from Bing Ge didn't manage to survive until rescue came. Most of them died in the battle.

"Regiment commander..." "Team leader..." "Little Tiger..." "Old Duan..." "Dragon..."

Screams of anguish came from the five mecha operators. They started crying uncontrollably. However, their comrades would never be able to come back alive.

The fallen mechas proved that the battle with the creatures was a hard-fought battle. The mecha operators from 250 Mecha Clan saw the traces of the creatures on the corpses of the mecha operator. They could determine the creatures bit through the cockpit of the mechas and slowly devoured the mecha operators' whole body only leaving some bits of flesh and bone...

Ling Lan frowned. She controlled her emotions and immediately ordered, "Qi Long, Luo Lang, have your team guard this area. The rest will search the area and look for survivors."

Ling Lan always knew the death rate of land clearing missions were extremely high. However, before this, all she saw were numbers. Now, she saw how cruel land clearing missions could be personally. The resources gained from land clearing missions were built on the lives of many mecha operators. At that moment, Ling Lan finally understood what land clearing missions really represented.

"Yes, regiment commander!" Everyone started moving.

Although the 250 Mecha Clan were made up mostly of experienced mecha operators, they still felt uncomfortable as they searched through the debris. Usually in a war with enemy countries, although there were cases where an entire mecha clan got annihilated, the mecha operators that sacrificed themselves normally have a clean death. However here, the mecha operators either self-destruct, were bitten to death by the creatures or watched themselves dying from blood loss. These were all painful ways of dying.

The efforts of 250 Mecha Clan paid off. After some time, one of the mecha operators shouted, "The person in this cockpit seems to be alive."

Everyone rushed over when they heard this. They realized that this mecha operator managed to survive because two mechas had fallen on top of him. The protection of these two mechas prevented his cockpit from being bitten by the creatures.

Everyone carefully took the cockpit out of the mecha. One of the mecha carried the cockpit carefully. No one dared to open the cockpit now. The air on this planet was not suitable for humans. Additionally, no one knew what the situation inside the cockpit was. They could only tell the person inside was still alive from the information shown on their screen. If they wanted to save this person, they needed to go to a safe location first.

After they found the first survivor, everyone got motivated and started hastening their pace.

Qi Long and Luo Lang's team were nervous. They carefully surveyed their surroundings in fear that the creatures would suddenly appear and interrupt their rescue mission.

Qi Long and Luo Lang were not afraid of fighting. However, the main aim for this mission was to rescue the survivors. Hence, the lives of Bing Ge's mecha operators were the most important. If the creatures came and interrupt them now, all their efforts would be in vain.

Luckily, the creatures didn't appear and attack them. They searched through all the debris and found 19 survivors. They even had the time to count the number of cockpits that were still intact.

Although they managed to save 19 mecha operators, the five people from Bing Ge stated that there were close to 800 mecha operators from their clan who participated in this mission. Adding the five

people who came to seek help, only 24 mecha operators from Bing Ge survived. This number was only accurate if they managed to rescue all the 19 mecha operators from the brink of death.

After searching through the debris a few times and confirming that there were no more survivors, Ling Lan decisively gave an order. "Retreat!" She glanced at a direction coldly before retracting her gaze indifferently.

"No, I want to look for the creatures and take revenge for my comrades!" One of the mecha operators from Bing Ge shouted in agitation. The death of his comrades incensed him. He operated his mecha and rushed towards the other end of the forest.

A figure flashed passed him.

The limbs of the mecha were amputated. The mecha's body fell to the ground helplessly.

Behind this mecha was a balanced mecha. The mecha placed its cold weapon behind its back. It was Li Lanfeng.

Ling Lan turned around and spoke to 404 calmly, "You will be in charge of bringing the operators from Bing Ge back."

All the mecha operators from 250 Mecha Clan looked at the mecha operator from Bing Ge with pity. How dare he disobeyed their regiment commander. If Li Lanfeng didn't act, this mecha operator might only have his cockpit left. Although the situation didn't seem much better now, at least he still had his engine so he was able to at least fly his way back.

"Yes, regiment commander!" 404 immediately went to help the mecha body up. He hoped the mecha operator would not provoke his regiment commander further. If not, his cockpit might be blasted out of his mecha body.

He remembered Ling Lan did this before, when someone performed too badly during their training. Everyone had chills when they saw what it happening. It was too shocking. They didn't want their regiment commander to gain a cruel reputation.

Although their regiment commander was violent, they didn't want other people to know about it. Why? You don't wash your dirty linen in public.

Ling Lan made some arrangements. She asked Liu Furong's team and 404's temporary team to send the mecha operators from Bing Ge back to 250 Mecha Clan's base. After they left, she called Qi Long, Luo Lang, and Li Lanfeng. "Let's go further in and investigate this place."

Ling Lan made this decision after much thought. Qi Long had a strong intuition. He could sense any threats around them. Luo Lang had many personalities so his spiritual power was stronger compared to normal mecha operators. This was why he wasn't affected by the circular creature. As for Li Lanfeng, he had spectre abilities. Ling Lan felt that his spiritual power was as strong as her.

It would be safer to explore this area with three mecha operators with strong spiritual power and their teams.

When Ling Lan ordered Liu Furong and 404 to bring the mecha operators from Bing Ge back, these three people already knew that their boss wanted to explore the area. Their Boss was not someone who was afraid of risk.

Ling Lan brought three teams with her as she went to the direction where she sensed something. After flying for a certain distance, Ling Lan's gaze turned cold. She controlled her mecha and shot a beam.

A flash of white light was seen. The creature was hit and fell on the ground.

Qi Long immediately went to the creature and inspected it carefully. After a while, he said, "Boss, this should be the creature Bing Ge met in the video." This creature looked like an ant but it was 100 times bigger than an ant. The sharp teeth in its mouth told everyone why it could bite through the mechas easily.

"This creature had been present ever since we arrived. I thought that it wanted to attack us while we were searching for survivors but surprisingly, it didn't," Ling Lan replied calmly. She had blanketed the entire area with her spiritual power so she was able to detect things that other people couldn't. This creature was an instance of something she was able to detect .

Ling Lan thought that since this creature didn't attack them at the start, it would just continue to watch over them all the way. However, it attacked when they moved deeper into the forest.

"This creature probably attacked us because it didn't want us to go further in." Ling Lan was curious. Were these creatures protecting something and they didn't want them to disturb them? This might be the reason why they didn't attack them while they were searching for survivors.

"If the 7th division reacted quickly, help should have arrived," Li Lanfeng reminded Ling Lan.

"True. I almost forgot about this. We informed the Rising Sun fleet instantly after we got the news so they must have informed the 7th division immediately too. Based on the timing, help from the 7th division should have arrived." Ling Lan nodded her head.

"However, there seems to be a communication error between the mecha clan and the starship." Luo Lang couldn't forget the tragic scene of what happened to Bing Ge. The starship was one of the reasons why this tragedy happened. He felt that if they went for a mission in the future, they must find a starship that would collaborate well with them. If they board a starship like Bing Ge's starship, Luo Lang couldn't confirm if their mecha clan would be able to persevere until help arrives.

"Starship..." Ling Lan's heart started to beat faster. She was someone who liked to control her own life. Now, she realized that there was still another uncertain factor that could affect her life. This made her unhappy.

"It would be great if we can have our own starship," Ling Lan muttered. This was the only way to make sure that something like this would not happen to them.

"Mecha clans do not have the rights to owe a starship." Ling Xiao couldn't help it and cough. He reminded Ling Lan that she shouldn't be too greedy. It was impossible. The only thing he could do was to get trustworthy captains to cooperate with Ling Lan.

"I don't believe it. There must be a way," Ling Lan replied angrily.

Li Lanfeng got enlightened by what Ling Lan said. He recalled the rules the Federation created for owning a starship and tried to find a loophole in it. It had to be said that Li Lanfeng's memory was really good. He actually managed to find a way around it. He smiled slightly and said, "Actually, there is kinda a way. Mecha clans are able to register a personal transportation vehicle. A starship is a kind of transportation vehicle. There is no rule stating the transportation vehicle can't be a starship..."

Ling Lan's lit up. "Lanfeng, we can exploit this loophole." Since there was no rule stating that a starship couldn't be registered as a transportation vehicle, their 250 Mecha Clan would get one.

"When I go back, I'll talk to the chief of staff and ask him to give me the funds to buy a transportation vehicle. We will buy the starship on our own."

"Even if you get the funds, the amount will only be enough for you to get a normal transportation vehicle. You will be unable to afford a starship," Ling Xiao remained Ling Lan weakly.

How could you say such things in front of me? Daughter, aren't you being too arrogant?

"No worries. After this land clearing mission, there should be enough money given to us so we will be able to buy a starship. Also, I believe that there are other ways of buying a starship." Ling Lan glanced at her father. She didn't have any worries at all. She didn't believe that her father would be fair and just, especially about a matter that concerned her safety.

Actually, as long as Ling Xiao closed one eye, Ling Lan would be able to get a starship. Little Four had many ways of getting a starship through the black market. The gene agents that Ling Lan had over these years were all bought from the black market with the help of Little Four. Little Four was a master at this area. He had even become the diamond-level VIP member of the black market. It was easy for him to get his hands on a starship.

### **Chapter 706: Named Super Mecha Clan?**

Ling Xiao made a smart decision and immediately shut up after he heard what Ling Lan said. Seemed like his daughter had made up her mind. He should start thinking about how he could help his daughter. Ling Xiao felt his head hurt. How can he let 250 Mecha Clan own a starship lawfully?

It is hard to be a good father. Ling Xiao sighed.

Ling Xiao being a first time father wasn't very experienced so he thought making his daughter happy was what a good father should do. If Ling Lan was an obedient girl, he would not have such a hard time. Heaven grants hardships after it grants a man with great responsibility... cough, cough. He could only say that heaven liked him too much so it gave him a daughter who kept tormenting him so that he could display his ability as a loving father to the fullest...

Ling Lan and her team only inspected the creature for a moment before continuing their journey. After some time, they heard the sound of fighting.

"There is a battle going on ahead." Qi Long's eyes lit up. He loved fighting.

Ling Lan raised her hand and everyone hastened their pace. After they walked out of the forest, they arrived at a flat land. There were many mecha operators fighting with the ant-like creatures.

“We are the Courage God Ace Mecha Clan. Which division are you from?” A loud voice rang in the air. A mecha operator who was fighting moved away from the battle and came over to question Ling Lan.

“Hey, they are from Courage God.” One of the mecha operators from Li Lanfeng’s team was shocked.

“Old Duan, I remember that you are from Courage God.” Li Lanfeng turned his head and quickly recalled where this mecha operator came from.

“That’s right. Team leader, you have a really good memory. I previously am a member of Courage God. I didn’t expect to meet them again.” Old Duan sighed. That year, he left Courage God in despair. He never imagined that one day, he would still be able to operate a mecha and meet his old mecha clan in a mission.

While Li Lanfeng spoke with Old Duan, Qi Long had already replied, “We are 250 Mecha Clan from the 23rd division.”

Some of the mecha operators from Courage God couldn’t help it but turn their heads to look at Ling Lan and her mecha operators. Luckily, they were all capable mecha operators so this loss in focus didn’t affect them much.

The mecha operators from 250 Mecha Clan frowned when they saw this. Old Duan even got angry. Why did this bunch of brats behave like that? They caused him to lose his reputation in front of his regiment commander... although he was a member of 250 Mecha Clan now, he still had strong feelings towards his old mecha clan. He always hoped everything would go well for them.

Every mecha operator had a strong relationship with the mecha clan that practically raised them. This was why mecha clans liked to take in new recruits. They would be much easier to foster a stronger bond with the mecha clan.

“Thank you for your help. This place is dangerous so please retreat immediately.” The regiment commander of Courage God knew that they were the mecha clan who first received the news about the annihilation of Bing Ge. He frowned when he saw how few people there were.

How could 60 people handle all these creatures? 250 Mecha Clan was not an ace mecha clan. He didn’t know why they were able to participate in this mission. The mecha operators from an untitled mecha clans like theirs, probably couldn’t operate their mechas well so how could they even put up a fight against such dangerous creatures? They would only make the situation worse for them.

The regiment commander of Courage God made his decision and hoped that 250 Mecha Clan would not participate in this battle. He asked them to leave the battlefield immediately.

The experienced mecha operators were unhappy when they heard what the regiment commander of Courage God said. How dare he looked down on them.

“F\*\*k, is he looking down on us?” Qi Long instantly shouted in the team channel and instantly ignited everyone’s anger.

On the other hand, Ling Lan remained calm. Before they showcased their abilities, it was normal to be underestimated. However, she had her temper too. She raised her mecha’s right hand and curved two fingers towards battlefield in front of them.

This was a signal for them to attack! The mecha operators had been waiting for this order. They immediately roared and rushed into the battlefield.

The regiment commander of Courage God was furious when he saw the mecha operators from 250 Mecha Clan entering the battlefield recklessly. However, before he could say anything, he was stunned by the capabilities of the mecha operators from 250 Mecha Clan.

At that moment, one of the mecha operators from Courage God finally managed to kill a creature. Before he could catch his breath, four ant-like creatures who saw one of their kind getting killed, pounced at him viciously.

By right, his two comrades by his side should help him to hold back one or two of the creatures. However, the creatures that his comrades were fighting with, seemed to have received some orders and started pestering the mecha operators furiously. His comrades were unable to lend him a helping hand.

No mecha operator could handle so many creatures at once. The mecha operator's face turned pale. He knew that once the energy of his beam shield ran out, his mecha would become the creatures' food.

That's right. These weak-looking creatures ate metal as their food. The tough and durable mecha shell was nothing to these creatures.

The mecha operator remembered how some of his comrades were killed by these creatures when they first confronted them. A chill ran down his spine. Is he going to die here today? He knew that a land clearing mission was a high-risk mission but he never expected himself to be bitten to death.

Just as the mecha operator was feeling hopeless, two beams flew by him. They flew passed his mecha and hit the creatures accurately. Before he could react, he felt a huge force pulling his mecha back. He flew back uncontrollably.

The mecha operator saw a figure flashing by him on the screen. Then, with a flash of white light, a huge sword appeared in front of him. The two remaining creatures which didn't get hit by the beams were thrown out. Within a blink of an eye, the four creatures that put him in a dire situation were taken care of.

At that moment, the mecha operator slammed onto the ground. He looked at his screen as he laid on the ground and saw some mechas that didn't belong to Courage God. They appeared in front of his comrades who were having a hard time and lightened their burden.

No, they didn't just lighten the burden. They managed to kill the creatures with their beam guns and their cold weapons easily. Seemed like these creatures could be killed with cold weapons too. They just didn't have the skills to do it.

That mecha operator, who was lying on the ground, watched as the mechas wielded their swords and slashed at the creatures. They didn't use any complicated moves. All they did was stab and slash the creatures but the creatures died. This was how a close-combat mecha operator should perform.

That mecha operator was stunned. He looked at them with envy. He was a close-combat mecha operator too. Close-combat mecha operators should be at the frontline of a battle but in this situation, they were unable to be at the frontline as the creature would just overwhelm with numbers. They even had to resort to using long-range attacks which they were not used to. This affected their performance.

Half of their mecha clan were close combat mecha operators so this caused them to be on the losing end during this battle.

250 Mecha Clan only had 60 people but their presence immediately changed the situation.

Some mecha operators from Courage God Ace Mecha Clan were too focused in their fight so they didn't hear the conversation between their regiment commander and 250 Mecha Clan. They saw the vicious mecha operators beside them and wondered where they came from. Did they belong to a named super ace mecha clan?

They made this guess because these mecha operators were extremely powerful. All of them had the capabilities and the strength of a team leader. Some of them were even as strong as their regiment commander. They would have guessed that they were from one of the special forces but they didn't see any familiar totem on their mechas.

Since they were not from the special forces, they could only be from a named super ace mecha clan based from their terrifying performance. Moreover, if you looked closely at their equipment, they must be from a named super ace mecha clan. These pieces of equipment were all the most advanced equipment of the Federation. Courage God applied for these pieces of equipment but never managed to get it.

The mecha operators from Courage God looked at the mecha operators from 250 Mecha Clan with envy. In order for a normal mecha clan with a title to become a named super mecha clan, the criteria would be to have many outstanding individuals over subsequent generations who contributed to the Federation. Hence, there were only a few named super mecha clans.

A named super ace mecha clan would enjoy the glory and many benefits. The treatment between a normal ace mecha clan and a named super ace mecha clan were extremely different. A named super ace mecha clan would be granted much more resources and be given the opportunity to recruit better mecha operators.

A name ace mecha clan received many benefits but it was nothing when compared to the treatment given to a named super ace mecha clan. Of course, the special ace mecha squads in the Federation received the best treatment since they were the elites among the elites. Hence, every mecha operator aspire to enter the special ace mecha squads.

However, for now, let's not talk about the special ace mecha squads. Let's put our focus on named super ace mecha clans. They were a cut below special ace mecha squads but they still had a special presence among the ace mecha clans.

Named super ace mecha clans were all old mecha clans with rich history. They got this honor after several generations of contributions from their mecha operators. All the mecha operators that came from these mecha clans had better mechas, equipment, and weapons compared to a normal named mecha clan. Their resources were only one grade lower than those given to the special ace mecha squads. Some powerful named super ace mecha clans could be compared to lower end special ace mecha squads.

Special ace mecha squads welcomed all outstanding mecha operators in the Federation. They didn't belong to any division and were only governed by the Federation itself. On the other hand, named super

ace mecha clans rarely take in mecha operators from other divisions. They preferred to groom recruits personally so that they would develop a stronger bond with the mecha clan.

Every division had one or two named ace mecha clans. In actual fact, these named ace mecha clans were the ultimate weapon of the division. If the entire division was to get annihilated for some reason, as long as someone from a named ace mecha clans survived, they could build their division from scratch again and the legacy could continue to pass down.

The mecha operators from Courage God all thought that 250 Mecha Clan was a named ace mecha clan. They respected them but were jealous of them at the same time.

“Regiment commander, are they really just a normal mecha clan?” The adjutant beside the regiment commander of Courage God asked.

“How would I know?” The regiment commander answered angrily. How was he supposed to know that 250 Mecha Clan was such a powerful mecha clan? Did he offend them with his attitude just now?”

“Look, they know the weakness of these creatures. They strike their Achilles heel and don’t waste any energy or time,” the adjutant said with admiration.

“They must have gotten first-hand information from Bing Ge. However, it is still impressive as they managed to use the information to its fullest within such a short time.” The regiment commander of Courage God had to admit that his mecha operators were not as capable or skilled as the mecha operators from 250 Mecha Clan.

He always thought that his mecha operators were not bad but after comparing them to those from 250 Mecha Clan, he could see that there were still some flaws in his mecha operators. Everyone made some mistakes. The regiment commander of Courage God got angrier as time goes by. He wanted to shout at them and remind them to stop embarrassing themselves.

## **Chapter 707: BT**

Ling Lan was also not satisfied with her mecha operators.

They got too excited and walked into a bunch of creatures? Shouldn’t they be concerned about their own safety?

Why did that mecha operator who was adept at long-range attacks rushed to the frontline to fight the creatures in close combat ? Shouldn’t he fully utilize his strength? Don’t tell me that his beam gun ran out of energy. Before leaving their base, she asked all the mecha operators to bring ample energy storage units. A few minutes of shooting would not use up all the energy.

That mecha operator on the left. Even if you think that the mecha operator from the other division is a hindrance, don’t make it so obvious. How am I supposed to explain to the regiment commander of the other mecha clan, why you kicked his mecha operator away so forcefully? Don’t you know that I hate explaining things?

Also, who is that mecha operator beside him? Why is he giving a thumbs up to him? Is he implying that his comrade did the right thing by kicking the other mecha operator away? Didn’t you see that a bunch

of mecha operators from the other division had run away from you? What a worrisome bunch of people. Can you all be a little more friendly?

“Lan’er, your team members are full of character,” Ling Xiao laughed softly.

Daddy, are you joking? Don’t you see how anxious I am? Ling Lan stared at the old man who seemed to be having a good time and sighed.

“However, you brought them up well.” Ling Xiao looked at his daughter proudly. These mecha operators who were given up by their divisions managed to stand up again under the guidance of his daughter. His daughter is so capable.

“Huh?” Ling Lan and Ling Xiao looked turned their heads simultaneously. They felt a spiritual fluctuation in the air. A message seemed to be sent through the air.

All the ant-like creatures suddenly retreated. Within a few seconds, none of them were left. Only the carcasses of the creatures and those broken mechas remained on the battlefield.

“Search for survivors immediately.” The regiment commander of Courage God didn’t continue to pursue their enemy. He chose to save the mecha operators instead. His mission was to rescue people, not to kill creatures.

Ling Lan didn’t order her team to pursue their opponents too. No one knew if the creatures were planning an ambush. Ling Lan only had 200 mecha operators participating in this mission. Currently, she only had 60 mecha operators beside her. Compared to the other mecha clans who had more than 1000 members participating in the mission, Ling Lan’s team was very small. Hence, every single member was important to her so she didn’t want anyone to die unnecessarily.

Close to a hundred mecha from Courage God were destroyed in this rescue mission. However, Ling Lan and her team arrived in the nick of time so only the first few mechas were bitten through by the creatures. They suddenly discovered inside those mechas still had signs of life. The regiment commander from Courage God was elated.

Mecha operators who joined the land clearing mission were all elites. As a regiment commander, he didn’t want any of his team’s elites to die.

“Regiment commander, Ah Li is in a bad condition.” Someone suddenly called the regiment commander.

“Luo Qi is not going to make it too. Regiment commander, what should we do?”

Bad news kept coming in. The regiment commander felt his heart dropped. They had not built their base on this planet yet so they didn’t have a medical department to send the injured to. If they sent these injured mecha operators back to the starship, they might die before they reached the starships. Does he have to watch his soldiers die right in front of his eyes?

He wanted to call his team leaders for a discussion. Before he could, he saw the mechas from 250 Mecha Clan organizing themselves at the side. They didn’t participate in searching for survivors but they didn’t hinder them.

The regiment commander remembered that 250 Mecha Clan was the first mecha clan to complete their temporary base. Although it was due to sheer luck... no. The regiment commander pushed this thought

away. If he didn't personally witness how strong 250 Mecha Clan was, he might still believe this rumor. However, now, he believed that it was due to a combination of luck and skills that they managed to build a base so quickly.

"May I know who is the leader of this rescue mission?" The regiment commander of Courage God asked them.

"Our regiment commander, Ling Lan." Qi Long pointed at Ling Lan proudly.

"Ah, I didn't expect Regiment Commander Ling to lead this rescue mission personally. The 7th division would like to thank the 23rd division for your help." The regiment commander represented the 7th division and thanked the 23rd division. Everyone knew the 250 Mecha Clan acted so quickly because their superiors ordered them to. The regiment commander was grateful. Seems like General Ling Xiao have not forgotten the 7th division that groomed him. That was probably why the higher authorities of the 23rd division placed so much importance on the rescue mission, they acted instantly after they knew something bad had happened to the 7th division...

Thinking about this, the regiment commander scoffed. Those people who said General Ling Xiao had forgotten about the 7th division should take a look at what happened. When something happened to the 7th division, the only help provided was from General Ling Xiao's 23rd division.

"There is no need to thank us. We belonged to the same Federation. It is only right for us to help you," Ling Lan replied indifferently. Since they all belonged to the Federation and the location of the attack was near her base, she was willing to lend a helping hand.

Ling Lan's words caused the regiment commander of Courage God to confirm his hypothesis about General Ling Xiao. General Ling Xiao left the 7th division because there was no position left for him after he came back. Hence, he had no choice but to form his own division.

The regiment commander felt bitter. If the division left General Ling Xiao's position empty, the General of the 7th division might have been Ling Xiao now...

This thought only flashed past his mind. He quickly controlled his emotions and made a request to Ling Lan, "Regiment Commander Ling, during the battle, some of my mecha operators were seriously injured. Could you let them enter your base and get treated there..."

The regiment commander thought of something and his expression changed. "Is there a medical department in your base?" Only master-level mecha clans had a medical department and medics. If he remembered correctly, 250 Mecha Clan was just a normal mecha clan.

"We have a medical department in our base. Don't worry," Ling Lan replied seriously. She signaled Courage God to follow after them back to their base.

The regiment commander heaved a sigh of relief. He didn't know whether the facilities they had were good or not but it was better than having them die here. Very soon, the Courage God Mecha Clan arrived at the base of 250 Mecha Clan.

"F\*\*k, what is this? Am I hallucinating?" The people from Courage God saw the huge protective shield shining beside a lake.

The protective shield was made using the most advanced technology in the Federation. Only master-level and above command centers had the right to get it. However, normal command centers were only able to get small-sized protective shields. This protective shield in front of them was definitely a large-sized one. Only the central command center, at the tenth level of the master-level, was able to get this equipment.

They looked at the calm expressions on 250 Mecha Clan mecha operators' faces. Many mecha operators from Courage God nudged the mecha operator from 250 Mecha Clan standing beside them.

"Buddy, is that your temporary base?"

"Of course," the mecha operators from 250 Mecha Clan answered proudly.

"Really? That is a large-sized protective shield. How did you get this?" The mecha operators from Courage God were green with envy.

The regiment commander of Courage God coughed to remind his members to watch their manners. In his heart, he already confirmed that 250 Mecha Clan was indeed General Ling Xiao's personal mecha clan. It was the most important mecha clan of the 23rd division. Although it looked like an untitled normal mecha clan, the regiment commander felt that it was part of General Ling Xiao's plan. That way, no one would notice this mecha clan.

As the regiment commander of Courage God, he knew that the Federation had many factions.

The regiment commander's reminder calmed his mecha operators down. They stopped asking questions and controlled their mechas to move towards the beautiful base. Once they reached the entrance, they saw two massive pathways. There were people waving flags near the entrance to guide them into the base.

Since there were injured members, Ling Lan asked Courage God to enter the pathway first.

The people from Courage God accepted the offer readily. Everyone knew that the faster these injured people were sent in for treatment, the higher the chances they would survive. Hence, Courage God's mechas flew down and entered the pathway.

Within the pathway, they saw people waiting for them with carts. The moment the mecha operators placed down the cockpit housing the injured individual into the cart, the people with the cart ran into the base immediately. By the time the mecha operators docked their mechas in the mecha hold, the people pushing the carts were gone. The mecha operators from Courage God were anxious. They didn't know where their comrades went.

At that moment, another person led them to the changing room. After changing their clothes, they entered the base.

The base was filled with advanced technologies. There were high-speed conveyor belts allowing soldiers with urgent matters to move around quickly. The person leading them didn't bring them to the high-speed conveyor belts. Instead, he walked for some distance before reaching a venue that had the hospital logo. Many personnel wearing white gowns were hurrying around the venue.

They were lead into the atrium of the hospital and were asked to wait for the news patiently. Then, he left hurriedly to attend to his next task. There were only 300 logisticians in this base. Every logistician had more than one position. One day, they could be attending to the mechas. The next day, they might be helping out at the hospital. On the third day, they might be cleaning up the base.

These logisticians were busy all the time. At the end of the day, they would fall asleep the moment their head touched the pillow. However, none of them had any grudges. Lin Zhong-qing had brainwashed them well. These logisticians were tricked into thinking all logisticians in the Federation worked as hard as them. They felt that a qualified logistician should be able to handle all kinds of positions.

These logisticians, who used to be the worst among their batch, were trained harshly to become all-rounded logisticians. They didn't want to remember the tortures they went through in order to become so efficient.

The people from Courage God waited in the atrium. Many medical logisticians walked passed them. They kept sending the mecha operators to the three emergency rooms.

The mecha operators from Courage God only saw people being pushed in but none came out. They got worried. Were they unable to save their comrades?

Finally, a beautiful and amiable-looking lady wearing a white gown walked out of one of the emergency rooms. This was the first time the people from Courage God saw a female medic. The moment the lady came out, an impatient mecha operator from Courage God stopped her. "May I know how my comrade is doing?"

The lady seemed delicate but she was not timid. She looked up at the mecha operator and said in a clear voice, "Bing Ge? Courage God?" Only mecha operators from these two mecha clans were sent to the emergency room. She couldn't see the two mecha clans' totems on the mecha operators so she couldn't tell where this mecha operator was from.

"We are from Courage God." The mecha operator knew that he had found the right person.

"Still okay," The lady replied indifferently. Then, she wanted to leave.

The mecha operators from Courage God were angered by the lady's words. They thought that the lady was giving them a perfunctory reply. They knew their comrades were at the brink of death when they were sent here. They hoped their comrades could be saved but they knew that even with ample resources and experienced doctors in the hospital at their division headquarters, their comrades could not be saved.

'Still okay' was not a bad reply but sometimes, a perfunctory answer was even worse than a piece of bad news.

One of the mecha operators grabbed the lady's wrist and shouted furiously, "What attitude was that? I'm asked you about the condition of my comrades who are heavily injured. Is this how you should reply to me. Your 250 Mecha Clan is too much. I'm going to complain to your superior."

The lady looked up at the mecha operator with shining eyes. Many mecha operators who were calmer couldn't bear to scold the lady. They knew that their comrade was too impulsive, as they wanted to

pacify the man. However, before they could do anything, the lady moved her wrist. The mecha operator couldn't hold on and released his grip. The lady broke free easily.

"If you want to know about the condition of the patients, ask the optical supercomputer in the atrium." The lady was not angry. She knew how they felt so she didn't want to argue with the mecha operator.

However, the mecha operator was not appeased. His emotions exploded when he realized that a lady was able to break free from his grip easily. He raised both of his hands and attempted to grab her again. His eyes were bloodshot.

A cold flash of light flashed passed the lady's eyes. Something shiny flew out of her hand. The mecha operator froze and fell on the ground almost immediately. Everyone saw a miniature syringe at his neck.

The lady calmly took the syringe back and placed it in her pocket. Some logisticians rushed over after seeing the commotion. She told the logisticians, "This person is mentally unstable, send him to room 712 to get treatment."

The logisticians looked at the mecha operator with pity. How did this person offend Miss Luo Chao? She wanted to send this person to that room... They could only hope that he would be fine after going through the treatment.

The people from Courage God wanted to stop them. Luo Chao looked up and said gently, "Would you all like to visit the room too?"

Everyone shook their head decisively. They wanted to cry. Pretty little lady, can you throw away the syringes in your hands? It's frightening to see you waving so many syringes about...

Luo Chao nodded her head in satisfaction. She kept her syringes and left the atrium calmly. The miniature syringes Boss Lan gave her were very useful. As expected of my Boss Lan! Luo Chao blushed slightly.

The mecha operators from Courage God teared up a bit when they saw the beautiful silhouette of the lady. F\*\*k, 250 Mecha Clan is a bunch of perverts! Even a gentle-looking beautiful lady is so vicious. From Luo Chao's attack, they could tell that her physical skills were stronger than most of them. She was not as harmless as she looked. Their comrade offended someone, he shouldn't.

After this episode, the mecha operators from Courage God rein in their temper. They started to be vigilant in front of the people of 250 Mecha Clan. They didn't want to offend another pervert. However, they still remembered what Luo Chao said and went to check the optical supercomputer in the atrium. They needed to enter their comrades' personal code into the optical supercomputer. Every soldier had his own code. Yet, most soldiers would only remember their own code. They were stunned.

They tried to enter their comrades' names but the optical supercomputer didn't manage to find the person. They knew why this happened. No one accompanied their injured comrades so the people from 250 Mecha Clan could only scan their comrades' personal codes in order to identify them. If they wanted to get more information, they needed to wait until the treatment ended or wait for their regiment commander to come.

Only their regiment commander had the personal codes of all the mecha operators in the mecha clan.

## Chapter 708: Give In!

The regiment commander of Courage God was the last person to arrive at the atrium. He walked into the medical atrium anxiously and was informed about the need of the personal codes of the mecha operators, he immediately opened the document on his communicator and entered their codes into the optical supercomputer.

The regiment commander prepared himself mentally. He knew that those injured members might not survive even if they were sent to the best hospital in the Federation, the headquarters' hospital. However, when he entered their personal codes into the system, he realized that no one was dead. The worse remark about their situation was 'in the emergency room'.

"Did they not update the information yet?" The regiment commander recalled that there were many injured mecha operators sent to 250 Mecha Clan's base. Although the base was technologically advanced, there were not many staff inside. It was reasonable that they didn't have enough logisticians to update the information.

The regiment commander knew that this was probably the truth but, he wanted to believe that his members were still in an emergency state and not dead.

After a few hours, the light on the three emergency room signs dimmed. The door of the middle emergency room was opened. A tired-looking young man wearing a white gown, stained with blood walked out. Two beautiful young ladies walked out after him. One of them was the gentle lady who subdued the mecha operator with a syringe. The other one was a valiant and lively lady. She didn't look like an easy person to bully.

There was a difference between the white gown of a military doctor and the white gown of a medic. The regiment commander was elated when he noticed the young man was a military doctor. He was under the impression of 250 Mecha Clan had only medics but they actually had a military doctor. No matter what rank he was, he was much more skillful than a medic. If his members could last longer, he would have asked more professional military doctors to come and rescue his members.

The regiment commander instantly walked up and asked anxiously, "Major, may I ask about the condition of the mecha operators from Courage God?" Since they couldn't get the latest information from the system, he could only look for the military doctor personally.

The young man raised his head and looked at the regiment commander's face which was filled with worry. "Everything is successful. If you want to know the details, check the optical supercomputer in the atrium."

If he didn't see how anxious the regiment commander was, he would not have bothered to reply. Among the injured members, six of them were on the brink of death. If his emergency healing agents were not powerful enough to sustain the lives of these people for a period of time, even with his ability, he might not be able to save all of them as there were not enough military doctors in this base. Li Shiyu finally felt the consequences of the lack of manpower. Luo Chao and Han Xuya tried their best but they were ultimately not military doctors. They were only medics, more skillful medics.

Maybe he should send an invitation to some of his juniors in the medicine major at the First Men's Military Academy to ask them to apply to enter the 23rd division. He should get more military doctors to come to 250 Mecha Clan.

Li Shiyu's reply made the regiment commander extremely happy. Since the military doctor said this, this meant that all his members managed to survive.

However, he still wasn't too optimistic. Maybe they were just alive but needed to undergo more treatments later. The military doctor left after saying one sentence so he couldn't ask him more questions. He saw how tired the military doctor was and knew that he needed a good rest after spending so much effort to save his members.

Only the regiment commander and the team leaders of Courage God still remained in the atrium. They rushed to the optical supercomputer. Luckily, there were a few optical supercomputers so they didn't have to squeeze around one. Everyone was concerned about their own comrades and wanted to know what their condition was.

Just like what the military doctor said, no one died. Five were still in a dangerous state and needed to be under careful observation. The people from Courage God were content to know this.

They wanted to visit their team members but the medical department of 250 Mecha Clan had very strict rules. They didn't allow any visitors after the visiting hours.

The regiment commander had no choice but to leave the atrium with his team leaders. They had to wait for the next day if they wanted to see their comrades.

The regiment commander finally had the mind to observe 250 Mecha Clan's temporary base. He got more shocking as he continued walking. Is this really a temporary base? This is more like an official base. Some official base might not even be as good as this place.

"If I have such a base as my home, I'll not be afraid no matter how hard and tiring the land clearing mission is," one of the mecha operators couldn't help but say.

The high mortality rate for land clearing missions was public information, they fully understood what they were getting into. The mecha operators were nervous when they accepted the mission but they were not afraid. Since they chose to enter the military and become a mecha operator, they were already prepared to sacrifice their lives for their country on the battlefield. But, the living conditions in a land clearing mission was much harsher than in a war, especially for the scouting teams. They gained the most resources but endured the most hardships. They had to spend days or even months in the small cockpit of their mechas. They couldn't move their bodies too much. It was a mental and physical torture for the mecha operators. Many mecha operators would develop some mental illnesses after returning from a land clearing mission. Some couldn't enter a mecha anymore and had to become a normal soldier or leave the army.

Although a land clearing mission was supposed to let the various divisions to gain some more resources, it was a harsh test for the mecha operators too. Some that survived might be able to achieve a breakthrough while others might lose their mind and become a normal soldier. Some might die and become a name on a tombstone.

This was why divisions brought along logisticians for their land clearing mission. The logisticians would build a base for the mecha operators so that more mecha operators would not turn crazy after the mission ended.

But, due to reasons like money and time, most temporary bases were simple and crude. The mecha operators only had a small area where they could move around. However, compared to their small cockpits, this temporary base allowed them to get some rest and relax their mind.

Yet, the temporary base of 250 Mecha Clan was nothing like what they knew. Everyone was green with envy. F\*\*k, why does their mecha clan not have the same treatment as 250 Mecha Clan?

This thought only flashed through their minds. Soon, they calmed down. They were now even more certain now that 250 Mecha Clan was General Ling Xiao's personal mecha clan. It was the most important mecha clan in the 23rd division.

Their appearance were noticed by the logisticians at the base. After understanding their situation, they brought the people from Courage God to their accommodations. Courage God had many people but this base could house close to 2000 people. When Lin Zhong-qing asked for resources from the chief of staff, he told him to give him equipment for 2000 people. After all, 250 Mecha Clan would expand in the future, they needed to make preparations ahead of time.

If Lin Zhong-qing could get the resources for a temporary base that could house 5000 people, he would have done it. However, they were unable to transport such a huge amount of resources over based on their current manpower. It was a good thing he didn't bring this up too. If he did, He Xuyang might have flipped the table on him.

Ling Lan went back to her room after she let Lin Zhong-qing handle the people from Courage God. She didn't arrange her mecha operators to explore the area where Bing Ge met the creatures.

"Why didn't you send mecha operators to explore the area? There must be something good inside the forest. That is why Bing Ge didn't want to give up the area." Ling Xiao sat on the sofa lazily after he entered the room. He smiled mysteriously at his daughter.

"Since Courage God is here, it is not right for me to do it," Ling Lan replied nonchalantly. If she didn't meet Courage God, she would have sent in some mecha operators to explore the area. However, now, the situation was different.

"Actually, in a land clearing mission, there is no such thing as first come first serve. Even if Bing Ge found the area first, they didn't have the ability to get the resource, their mecha clan was almost annihilated. This means the resources belonged to no one. If you want it, you can get it." Ling Xiao told Ling Lan the rules of the land clearing mission. Although they were on good terms with the 7th division and Ling Xiao was previously the vice commander of the 7th division, all these were now in the past. To Ling Xiao, only the 23rd division mattered to him now.

"I know," Ling Lan said.

"Why did you give in then?" Ling Xiao frowned. It was good that his daughter was not a greedy person but he didn't want his daughter to be too soft-hearted. A qualified officer must not be emotional and

soft-hearted. He or she must understand what was best for him and his soldiers and be merciless when required.

“I feel that those ant-like creatures are dangerous.” Ling Lan thought for a moment before replying. “The circular creature at the bottom of the lake is intelligent. When it knew it couldn’t defeat us, it chose to bow down to us... I suspect the ant-like creatures are similar to it. They retreated too quickly. I feel that if we continued chasing them, we will be in danger.”

“So you wanted Courage God to explore the area first and see how powerful the ant-like creatures really are?” Ling Xiao smiled. He had already noticed how abnormal the ant-like creatures were. This was why he didn’t persuade Ling Lan when she chose not to send anyone to explore the forest. What he said just now was to test if Ling Lan noticed the same thing as he did or was she just being soft-hearted.

His daughter never disappoints him. Ling Xiao’s looked at his daughter proudly.

“Since the people from Courage God had arrived, it means that it’s impossible for us to swallow this resource alone. Anyone with a brain will know the resource Bing Ge tried to get even at the cost of annihilation must be something special. The regiment commander of the 7th division knew this so he acted quickly.” Ling Lan started her analysis. “However, this is good for me too. If there was only 250 Mecha Clan, I might have taken the risk since the benefits outweigh the risks by a large margin. The result will be unpredictable. Now, with Courage God as my frontline, we will be much safer.”

Compared to resources she could gain, Ling Lan cared more about the safety of her mecha operators.

“Are you not afraid if all the meat was taken by Courage God?” Ling Xiao smiled. He was satisfied with the fact that Ling Lan was able to remain logical in front of wealth. He was also happy that she cared so much about her mecha operators.

“It’s fine. Having some soup is good too” Ling Lan smiled. Since they helped Bing Ge and Courage God to save their men, the 7th division had to give them some resources in return. Also, she didn’t want to become a thorn in the flesh for all the divisions. With the 7th division taking the lead this time, her father would have less pressure on him.

Based on Chang Xinyuan’s rough estimation, the energy within the lake was enough to astound the entire military. Her father would be having a hard time trying to make sure that the 23rd division fully swallowed this resource.

Ling Xiao thought about this too and his smile got brighter. Was his daughter worried about him? Sob, I’m so touched!

Ling Lan didn’t know what Ling Xiao was thinking. She just felt that her father already had a hard time settling all the things within the 23rd division as well as appeasing her frightening mother. Hence, as his daughter, she must not add more burden on his shoulders. She didn’t want to have white hairs... Ling Lan still hoped that her father would be a handsome man, not an old and tired-looking old man.

Ling Xiao didn’t know that Ling Lan was thinking about his looks with disdain. Let’s have a moment of silence for Ling Xiao.

Hence, 250 Mecha Clan explored the area around their base without touching the forest where Bing Ge was attacked. The regiment commander of Courage God was touched by Ling Lan decision. He was even

more convinced now that this was an order given by General Ling Xiao so that the 7th division could acquire the resource.

The commander of the 7th division had a similar thought too. Soon, he made an agreement with the commander of the 23rd division. They would use the base of 250 Mecha Clan as their temporary base. The 7th division would send the rest of its mecha clans to 250 Mecha Clan's base, to work together with Courage God to destroy the ant-like creatures. If they found any resources at this part of the planet, they would give a portion of it to the 23rd division as well as 250 Mecha Clan.

## **Chapter 709: Him!**

Lin Zhong-qing was very busy. He was so busy he wished that he could fly instead of walking. A housewife can't cook a meal without rice. How was he supposed to handle so many people at once all by himself?

Lin Zhong-qing gritted his teeth. After this mission ends, he must ask his boss to get more men from the chief of staff. The moment Lin Zhong-qing saw logisticians from the other mecha clans, he would attempt to lure them over to 250 Mecha Clan.

Besides him, He Chaoyang and the other three were also extremely tired. They hated themselves for being too naive to be fooled by their boss into entering the logistics department. At this moment, they were no longer as excited as they were when they got all the advanced pieces of equipment from the chief of staff.

"Zhong-qing, can I take a break tomorrow?" Yuan Youyun said weakly as he laid there with a helpless look on his face. How is he going to survive tomorrow?

"Once you finish your job tomorrow, you can rest for as many days as you want," Lin Zhong-qing heartlessly rejected his request. He lacked manpower so he would never let such a good subordinate off so easily.

"Sob. I'm going to die soon." Yuan Youyun laid on the table weakly. He was in charge of the JMCs but with most of the logisticians taken away by other departments. Where could he find enough JMCs to direct the numerous visitors coming into their base?

Yuan Youyun looked at the name list of the logisticians given to him. There were only 80 logisticians available. How were they able to welcome 1000 mecha operators all by themselves? He looked at He Chaoyang. Then, he turned his head decisively. He Chaoyang couldn't even solve his own problem. They were good friends but at times like this, they should take care of own problems first.

As for Luo Shaoyun and Li Jinghong, the former was in charge of taking care of the mechas while the latter was in charge of the logistics of the living areas in the base. These two required large amounts of manpower too so they were unable to help Yuan Youyun. They were also lacking people. They couldn't help even if they wanted to.

Li Jinghong saw how helpless Yuan Youyun looked. He knew that with the current 4 JMCs available to him, they would definitely be unable to handle such a huge number of people. Hence, he reminded him,

“Youyun, you can ask Sister Luo Chao for help. Maybe the medical department can give you some people.”

The logisticians of 250 Mecha Clan were all-rounded logisticians. They could move between all the departments.

Fine, for the sake of his comrade, he betrayed Young Master Shiyu! Li Jinghong felt embarrassed by himself. He apologized to Li Shiyu in his heart. Although they were both from the Li family, he had to consider his job first.

Yuan Youyun was inspired by what Li Jinghong said. He hugged Li Jinghong and cried, “Li Jinghong, you are indeed my good friend.” Before Li Jinghong could reply, he was pushed away. Li Jinghong almost fell on the ground.

Yuan Youyun rushed out of the logistics department. Before he left, he said, “I’ll go look for Little Sister Luo Chao now.”

Li Jinghong looked hurt as he pointed to the door, trembling from head to toe. He shouted sadly, “Yuan Youyun, I will not let you go so easily.” How dare you kick me away once you used me.

Luo Shaoyun and He Chaoyang laughed when they saw this. Lin Zhong-qing couldn’t help but smile too. With these four lively and capable helpers beside him, Lin Zhong-qing’s personality started changing too...

Yuan Youyun charged to the medical department. The moment he stepped in, he cried and shouted, “Little Sister Luo Chao, help!”

This shout shocked everyone in the atrium.

“Who is he?” The regiment commander of Courage God frowned. Didn’t he know that he should keep quiet in the medical department? He might disturb the rest of the patients and affect their recovery.

“I don’t know. I’ve never seen him before.” Yuan Youyun rarely came out so the people from Courage God were not familiar with him. However, they saw the medics bowing to him so they knew he must be an officer.

When Yuan Youyun shouted the second time, the door of one emergency room slammed open. Someone shouted loudly, “Yuan Youyun, shut up.” The lean and valiant-looking lady appeared at the door with her hands on her waist. She glared at Yuan Youyun angrily.

Didn’t he see the poster covering almost the entire wall? Didn’t he see the words ‘remain silent’?

Yuan Youyun looked at the lady and scoffed. He waved his hands. “Han Xuya, I’m not looking for you. I’m looking for Little Sister Luo Chao.”

“Yuan Youyun!” Han Xuya was already angered by Yuan Youyun’s actions so when she heard Yuan Youyun dismissing her, she exploded.

Han Xuya disappeared from the door and reappeared beside Yuan Youyun in a blink of an eye. She kicked Yuan Youyun.

Yuan Youyun raised his hand and blocked the attack. Yuan Youyun looked at her in astonishment. "Han Xuya, are you trying to kill me?" If he didn't intercept her attack just now, with the force she exerted in her kick, he would have been badly injured.

"Since you dared to raise your voice in my territory, you must be prepared to die." Han Xuya gritted her teeth. She raised her leg and continued kicking Yuan Youyun.

The medics in the atrium calmly walked to the side, leaving an empty area for the two of them to fight. They made sure that they would not destroy the seats at the side.

The people from Courage God were dumbfounded. Do the people from 250 Mecha Clan fight whenever they want to? Even a quiet medical department can become a venue for a fight.

As the two people were fighting, another gentle-looking lady appeared at the door of the emergency room. The people from Courage God felt a chill on their neck when they saw this lady. They still remembered their comrade who was still lying on his bed after being attacked by her syringe.

"Youyun? Xuya? What are you two doing?" Luo Chao said helplessly.

These two people had been like this ever since their military academy days. Whenever they were free, they would fight. Yuan Youyun never gave in to Han Xuya just because she was a lady. Well, maybe Yuan Youyun never took her as a lady.

The two people stopped what they were doing when they heard Luo Chao's voice. Han Xuya sulked and glared at Yuan Youyun before blowing off imaginary steam off her fists. Luo Chao looked like a gentle and easy-going person but when she gets angry, she was very scary.

Yuan Youyun ignored Han Xuya's glare and looked at Luo Chao as though she was his life savior. The next second, he rushed over. "Sister Luo Chao, help."

He was here to seek help from Luo Chao. If he didn't guide the mecha operators from the other mecha clans properly, embarrassing 250 Mecha Clan, his boss would surely punish him severely.

Before Yuan Youyun could hug Luo Chao, he heard snort. He saw Li Shiyu crossing his hands in front of his chest while he leaned against the door frame.

"Erm..." Yuan Youyun stopped immediately. He could almost feel the heat from his military boots as they scraped the floor. It almost burnt his toes but it was worth it. He managed to stop before touching her.

"Haha, Brother Shiyu is here too." Yuan Youyun touched the back of his head. Sob, he is just here to seek help from Little Sister Luo Chao. Why is the devil of the medical department here too?

Yuan Youyun remembered the last time he hugged Little Sister Luo Chao. Li Shiyu injected him with an agent that made him itch all over. He could still vividly remember that feeling. It was not because Li Shiyu liked Luo Chao. Li Shiyu just felt that a man should respect a lady and not touch them whatsoever without their consent. Especially in the military where 99.99% of the army consisted of men, they should take note of this and keep their distance. If by any chance a man couldn't control himself, he might hurt the lady.

Yuan Youyun was afraid of Li Shiyu not because of his frightening agent but because his Boss also agreed with Li Shiyu's viewpoint. If any men in 250 Mecha Clan dared to do anything untowardly to a lady, his boss would punish them even more harshly.

Yuan Youyun glanced around him carefully. There was no sign of his boss. He patted his chest. He was so anxious to seek help, he forgot about the rule of 250 Mecha Clan just now. He almost went to meet the God of Death.

If Li Shiyu saw him, he would at most be physically tortured. If his boss saw him... Yuan Youyun felt a chill down his spine. He still remembered that mecha operator who teased Luo Chao and Han Xuya and ended up in the healing pod, and was still there till this day.

"Boss is not here. Why are you looking for Luo Chao?" Li Shiyu knew what Yuan Youyun was afraid of so he exposed him.

"There are mecha clans from the 7th division coming to our base, right? Little Sister Luo Chao, can you have some medics temporarily be JMCs?" Yuan Youyun put his palms together and looked at Luo Chao hopefully. He hoped Luo Chao was able to help him.

This time, however, Luo Chao looked hesitant. "But Boss asked Xuya and I to be in charge of the reception at the meeting room."

A collaboration needed more than just a sentence. The 7th division ordered their mecha clans to come over so they could have a discussion and come up with an action plan. Since 250 Mecha Clan had a temporary base, they had to provide the venue for the meeting. The meeting would be attended by people of higher ranks so they needed qualified people to attend to them. Thus, the only two ladies of 250 Mecha Clan were chosen for this job.

"Ah!" Yuan Youyun was in despair. Even Luo Chao has a mission. Who else could he look for? He didn't dare to snatch his Boss's ladies... erm, there seemed to be something wrong with this sentence.

Luo Chao couldn't bear to see him like this. "Will we be able to get to the meeting room in time if we help out as JMCs?" They had to guide the people into the base anyway before they could start the meeting. As long as they were able to reach the meeting room before these people, everything would be fine.

To ensure the operations of the entire base, ran smoothly, even officers like Luo Chao had to step in as logisticians. This showed how undermanned 250 Mecha Clan was.

Yuan Youyun's eyes lit up but dimmed again. "No, you have to prepare for the meeting. If there are too many people coming into our base, you would not be able to rush back in time." He didn't want Luo Chao and Han Xuya to be scolded by their Boss because of him.

"What is so difficult about that? There will only be a lot more traffic at the start. We can help until right before the meeting starts. Then, we will get someone to substitute for us for the later part." Han Xuya walked over.

Yuan Youyun was enlightened by what Han Xuya said. He nodded. He said gratefully, "Thank you, Han Xuya. It is settled then. You will come over in the morning."

“Yes, I know. Do you think I’m stupid? Hurry up and leave, We are very busy.” Han Xuya glared at him and swept him away like a pile of rubbish. Yuan Youyun had achieved his goal, so he didn’t bother about Han Xuya’s attitude. He left with a smiling face.

The people Courage God saw Yuan Youyun leaving. Their eyes lit up when they saw the three highest ranked officers of the medical department.

Li Shiyu reacted the fastest. “I’m busy. You two will settle everything from here.” He closed the door of the emergency room with a bang.

Luo Chao and Han Xuya reacted slower so they got surrounded by people from Courage God.

“Second lieutenant Luo, may I know...”

“Second lieutenant Han, may I know...”

Luo Chao and Han Xuya’s face darkened. They were upset with their reaction speed. Li Shiyu was able to get himself out of this situation but they weren’t able to. As they answered the questions given by the soldiers, they promised to themselves that they would train their physical skills and reaction speed whenever they had the time so that they would not become the sacrificial lamb for Li Shiyu.

The next day, Luo Chao and Han Xuya arrived at the atrium of the medical department bright and early in the morning. They had a medic beside them. This time, they chose three medics to go together with them. After all, Yuan Youyun would never be able to handle the huge amount of mecha operators with his current manpower, Luo Chao and Han Xuya could only help him for a while. Hence, they decided to bring some helpers along.

“Why isn’t Zhou Yu and Chen Yi’an here?” Luo Chao frowned. Did something happen to them? These two people always performed well. Zhou Yu might make some mistakes but Chen Yi’an was an extremely responsible and stubborn person. If was a deadline, he would meet it.

At that moment, Chen Yi’an carried Zhou Yu over on his back.

“What happened to Zhou Yu?” Luo Chao hurried over and asked in concern.

“I’m not sure. Yesterday evening, he kept vomiting and was running a fever. He ate some medicine but it didn’t seem to be working so I carried him here to find Doctor Li,” Chen Yi’an replied worriedly.

Luo Chao wanted to say something but her communicator suddenly vibrated. She picked it up. Yuan Youyun’s voice could be heard. “Sister Luo Chao, help! Help!” The mecha operators guarding the outer perimeter of the base just informed him that the other mecha clans would soon reach the territory of 250 Mecha Clan. Yuan Youyun needed Luo Chao and Han Xuya’s help immediately.

Luo Chao didn’t dare to waste anymore time. She brought Han Xuya and the other medic over. She asked Chen Yi’an to settle Zhou Yu down and hurry over as soon as possible. If he saw any free logisticians along the way, he should bring the logistician to the JMC area.

Chen Yi’an nodded. After bring Zhou Yu inside, he rushed out of the medical department. He remembered what Han Xuya said and went to look for any free logisticians. However, during this time, most of the logisticians were busy.

After walking around for a moment, Chen Yi'an walked into a small garden. He wanted to leave but he suddenly saw a seated figure in the garden. His eyes lit up.

There was a young man meditating in this little garden. He seemed to be asleep or was listening to something. From his relaxed posture, he must be very free.

Chen Yi'an was elated. He could finally answer to Second lieutenant Han.

Ling Lan felt a gust of wind in front of her. It was harmless so she opened her eyes calmly. She saw a logistician running towards her with a silly smile on his face. Is he looking for her?

Ling Lan raised her eyebrows. The people who usually looked for her were from Lingtian and the team leaders. Even the members of the teams would not look for her personally. Who ordered this logistician to look for her? Did something happen to Lin Zhong-qing?

Lin Zhong-qing was a careful person. He would not let anyone unfamiliar get near her... Ling Lan couldn't guess why this logistician was looking for her.

"I finally found you. Hurry up and follow me." The logistician wanted to grab her hand. Ling Lan tilted her body and evaded his hand.

"Who are you? Why are you looking for me?" Ling Lan frowned. Who is this idiot? Does he know who she is?

Ling Lan forgot she had retracted the cold aura around her while she was meditating because this was her living space. Hence, to Chen Yi'an, she was just a young-looking recruit (although she was indeed a recruit). Also, Chen Yi'an was a simple person. He would never think that this beautiful and youthful young man was their terrifying regiment commander.

## **Chapter 710: JMC!**

Chen Yi'an patted his chest and introduced himself, "I am called Chen Yi'an. I'm looking for you because I need you to be a JMC. Oh right, what is your name?"

JMC? Does she look like a JMC? Ling Lan was stunned for a moment. Her mother was an outstanding JMC. She used her voice to attract her current husband... Did she inherit her mother's talent? Ling Lan touched her chin. If she stepped down as the regiment commander one day, she could still become an outstanding JMC. She would not have to worry about not having a job.

Ling Lan looked at the idiot in front of her. All her comrades didn't notice this talent of hers. Why was this idiot able to see it? Does he have an innate talent for noticing things normal people couldn't?

Ling Lan looked at Chen Yi'an curiously. When she saw her reflection in his eyes, she understood everything. Unconsciously, she retracted her cold aura while she was meditating. This young man probably just saw a harmless youth meditating in front of him. No wonder he wasn't afraid of her. He probably never thought that she was his regiment commander.

However, he still lowered her guard. She didn't release her cold aura immediately to disguise herself. This young man must have some kind of special innate talent. Chen Yi'an, I'll remember your name. She had a sudden thought. "Is Chen Yifan your brother?"

Ling Lan had a strong impression of Chen Yifan. He performed very well throughout the months of harsh training. He was almost as good as the members of the Lingtian Battle Team. This caused Ling Lan to see him in a different way. Ling Lan also respected him because he gave up a high ranked position in order to protect his younger brother.

Ling Lan always felt that friends, families, and comrades were way more important than power and money.

Chen Yi'an was elated to hear his big brother's name. "Ah, you know my big brother? My big brother is very strong." Chen Yi'an had a look of admiration on his face.

As expected! His big brother was very talented so his potential must be not bad too... Ling Lan decided to ask Li Shiyu to find out what Chen Yi'an's innate talent was later.

She was really interested in Chen Yi'an. He made her lower her guard against him. Luckily, Chen Yi'an was on her side so nothing bad happened. However, what if someone with a similar innate talent wanted to attack her? With her attitude just now, she would be in danger.

Ling Lan wanted to die a natural death so she cared very much about the factors that could cause her to be at risk.

Why did she decide to look for Li Shiyu? Because Li Shiyu had been very interested in innate talents which could psychologically affect humans recently and was researching about them. The people from Lingtian had the honor and bad luck of becoming Li Shiyu's guinea pig.

During this time, the people from Lingtian feared Li Shiyu even more. He was now the second most frightening person, just behind... cough, just behind their Boss. No one was able to touch their Boss's rank.

Anyway, in this period of time, whenever someone from Lingtian Battle Team heard Li Shiyu's name, they would feel a chill down their spine. They were all afraid that Li Shiyu would catch them and asked them to become his guinea pig. Although Li Shiyu wouldn't harm them, he would stare at them intently with a crazy look in his eyes. It was scary.

Chen Yi'an never expected himself to meet the ultimate scary Boss just because he was looking for a JMC. Also, because of this Boss, he would be noticed by Li Shiyu and become a part of his experiment.

Sigh, let's have a moment of silence for Chen Yi'an.

Chen Yi'an didn't sense any signs of danger at all. When he heard Ling Lan asking about his big brother, she definitely knew of his big brother. Hence, he viewed her as his friend. He looked at Ling Lan's young face and felt that she must be younger than him. He felt that he should take care of her. He patted his chest and said, "Since you know my big brother, you are my friend too. If anyone in the logistics department dares to bully you, just tell them my name. If they still bully you, I'll teach them a lesson."

Chen Yi'an waved his fist to pretend that he was strong and to instill Ling Lan with some confidence in him.

Sob, he can finally protect someone. I am so touched! Chen Yi'an was filled with motivation. He realized that he had grown up to become someone that could protect people younger than him.

Big Brother, are you looking at me? I'm already all grown up now. I'm a man now. I can protect you just like how I protect... huh? What is this young man's name again?

Chen Yi'an suddenly realized that he didn't know what this young man was called. Did he not ask him? He remembered that he did. Was he too careless and didn't hear his reply? This must be the case. Why was he so negligent?

Chen Yi'an was upset with himself. He felt he owe this young man an apology. "Little brother, I'm sorry. I didn't hear your name just now. Can you repeat it? What is your name?"

Ling Lan was speechless. She didn't say what her name was. Was this idiot thinking too much?

She looked at Chen Yi'an's sincere eyes and knew that he really felt sorry for forgetting her name...

Sigh. Ling Lan noticed that she couldn't resist such puppy eyes. She said, "My name is Ling... Lan."

You should know who I am now, right? Ling Lan was waiting for Chen Yi'an to be shocked, but instead, she saw him looking down at his communicator. Han Xuya had sent a message to hurry Chen Yi'an after she noticed that he was not here yet. They couldn't handle the mecha operators that were rushing to enter their base anymore.

"Ahh, it's already so late? Damn it!"

Chen Yi'an didn't hear Ling Lan's last word. He ran out. When he saw Ling Lan still standing on the spot, he said hurriedly, "Lin, hurry up. Second lieutenant Han can't handle the workload anymore. She needs our help. Hurry up."

Ling Lan noticed Chen Yi'an's agitation. She heard Han Xuya's anxious voice on the communicator so she knew that the JMC was in dire need of more manpower. She had nothing much to do currently so she decided to go over and take a look. If she could help them, she would.

Ling Lan cared a lot for the only two girls in the Lingtian Battle Team. If she didn't hear Han Xuya's agitated tone, she would not have followed Chen Yi'an.

The moment the two of them left the garden, a figure appeared at the other end of the road. He wore a silver mask on his face. His lips were pursed and he was frowning. He looked at the two people leaving thoughtfully.

"Qi Long and Zhao Jun are both humble-looking but smart people. Luo Lang is stupid. Rabbit treated the three of them better compared to the other people from Lingtian. I'm unhappy about this but it is the truth. I can't deny it. Compared to these three people, Ling Lan still had some guard against me. No, not only me, she treated other people the same way too. Now, another idiot has appeared. Rabbit let her guard down against him too..."

Li Lanfeng had a complicated look in his eyes. "I was wrong from the start."

His rabbit didn't like people who were scheming. He liked direct people. Li Lanfeng gave a bitter smile. Yes, he would prefer this kind of person too. It was too tiring to scheme against one another. If he saw someone like him, he would probably hate that person too.

Li Lanfeng was depressed. He wanted to look for Ling Lan because he had something to discuss with her. However, now, he didn't have the mood. He left the garden. The piece of paper in his hand was torn into pieces. He threw them on the ground.

After Li Lanfeng disappeared, another figure appeared at the spot where Ling Lan was meditating just now. He wore a mask too. However, it was a black mask.

He looked at Li Lanfeng's back view before turning to look at the direction where Ling Lan left. He frowned.

"Li Lanfeng... He is a dangerous person. Should I tell Lan'er?" Ling Xiao didn't have a good impression Li Lanfeng from the start. He felt that Li Lanfeng suppressed his emotions too much. He looked gentle and harmless but Ling Xiao saw through him. He knew that Li Lanfeng was a cunning person. No matter how he pretended, he would never become a positive person.

Ling Xiao thought for a moment and decided to give up on the thought. Ling Lan chose her own friends. She had to depend on herself to see through her friends. Moreover, since she had accepted them as her friends. Her daughter might already have the same opinion as him.

Forget it, they have their own lives to live. They need to experience certain things in order to grow up. No matter what the result was, he would support his daughter.

Ling Xiao sighed. He made his decision but he still hoped that his daughter would not be at any risk. Ling Xiao disappeared from the garden. It became peaceful again.

Ling Lan and Chen Yi'an quickly reached the JMC workplace. Before they entered the atrium, Chen Yi'an shouted, "Second Lieutenant Han, Second Lieutenant Luo, we are here."

Han Xuya's loud voice came from within. "Why are you so slow? Hurry up and enter room No. 3. Yuan Youyun is alone in the room. He is reaching his limit." There were three people in room No. 1 and No.2. However, there was only one person in room No. 3. He must be going crazy by now.

"Okay." Chen Yi'an immediately dashed to room No. 3. He called Ling Lan along.

Ling Lan entered room No. 3. She saw Yuan Youyun with a JMC headset in each hand. His back was facing the door. When he heard someone entering the door, he didn't look back and just said, "No. 9, No. 10. Choose one. Hurry up. Everyone is waiting."

They had thought only a portion of the mecha operators from each mecha clan would come. But instead, besides those important personals, all the mecha operators from each mecha clan wanted to visit their temporary base after seeing it. The order given by the command center was to satisfy the mecha clans as much as they could so Yuan Youyun couldn't stop them from entering.

Ling Lan sat on the seat nearest to her. The moment she wore the JMC headset, she saw the number of signals being sent in. She frowned. "So many people want to come in?"

“Yes. There is still some space in the mecha holds so we can’t reject them.” Yuan Youyun just finished directing two mecha operators so he replied without thinking too much.

Hmm, this voice sounded familiar. Is it someone he knew? Yuan Youyun remembered Luo Chao and Han Xuya saying that there would be two more logisticians arriving so he thought that this voice belonged to a logistician. He didn’t have the time to think too much since he was really busy. Another application to enter had come in. He accepted the invitation.

Ling Lan looked at the empty mecha holds. The mecha operators that entered their base could see how many mecha holds there were left so they couldn’t reject them. She pressed the call button and started guiding the other mecha operators.

F\*\*k, why am I being a JMC for them? Ling Lan scoffed. She decided that she must extort some more resources during the discussion. If not, she would be extremely unhappy.

At that moment, Ling Lan felt someone beside her. She looked up and saw her father sitting down on the seat next to her. He took the JMC headset and wore it.

Ling Lan was dumbfounded. “Daddy, why are you here?”

“There is a lack of manpower, right?” Ling Xiao winked at Ling Lan.

Ling Lan turned her head back. What a weird world. A god-class operator cum general of the Federation was actually lowering his status to be a JMC now. This would be a huge piece of news to the Federation if someone found out about it.

“Haha, don’t worry. I would step in for your mother when she wanted to take a break in the past.” Ling Xiao seemed happy that he managed to frighten his daughter.

Ling Lan was speechless. Mother, what other things did you do in the past? How could you allow the mighty and handsome General Ling Xiao to become like this? Also, father, don’t you think that you are pampering my mother too much? You became an all-rounded superhuman for my mother. Whenever she needed you, you would help her.

With the help of Ling Xiao, the mecha operators were all properly guided into the base. Ling Lan looked at the dwindling empty mecha holds. She stood up and reminded Yuan Youyun, “We need to have some mecha holds for our own members. Reject any application to enter the base from now on.”

“Yes.” Yuan Youyun replied immediately.

He quickly past down the order to the rest of the JMCs. After he arranged everything, he suddenly remembered that the voice sounded really familiar. He got a shock. He turned back and saw Chen Yi’an lying on his chair weakly. The busy day had tired him out.

Chen Yi’an saw Yuan Youyun looking at him and thought that he wanted to find Ling Lan. He pointed to Ling Lan’s seat. “He said he was busy and left first.” Just now, Lin pulled a person and rushed out of the room. He left so quickly, Chen Yi’an didn’t manage to see who the person was.

“Thank you for calling your friend over to help.” Yuan Youyun felt that he must be mistaken. His boss is a busy person. Why would he come and help him?

“No problem. He had nothing on anyway.” Chen Yi’an smiled. Lin was a good person. He helped him with his problem before leaving to do his own work. He must find him for help again next time.

Chen Yi’an had taken Ling Lan as his friend now. To him, it was normal for friends to help each other out.

Ling Lan didn’t expect herself to be eyed on by this idiot after she helped him once out of kindness. Of course, Chen Yi’an had to escape from Li Shiyu first before he could come and look for her again.

By the time Ling Lan entered the meeting room, all the other regiment commanders of the other mecha clans were already there.

However, none of them felt surprised that she was late. They would do the same thing on their own base too. This type of action was to force some pressure on the other party so that they would be able to have more control over the discussion later.

The regiment commanders didn’t know that Ling Lan was late because she went to be a JMC. She didn’t have any intention of pressuring them. However, since they thought this way, Ling Lan decided to go along with it.