

Crossing 801

Chapter 801: Lady Mei!

In the female dormitory district of the logistician camp, female JMCs were dolling themselves up carefully as they were going to welcome an ace mecha clan in the welcoming dinner. This mecha clan was just a normal ace mecha clan but there were still some ace mecha masters inside it. Even if these ace mecha masters just newly advanced, they should be at least at the rank of senior captain. These ladies felt their hearts fluttering when they thought about this. All of them hoped to find a powerful officer as their boyfriends or maybe potential future husbands.

However, only one lady appeared out of place. She wore a military uniform and didn't put on any makeup. She had an unhappy expression on her face as she was upset about the behavior of her friends.

"Lady Mei, stop putting on your stern face. Even if you don't like those ace operators, we need them." One of the female soldiers purposely wore a smaller sized military uniform which displayed her curves more prominently. She seemed determined to find a good boyfriend this time.

"She already has Major Zhou. Of course, she wouldn't care about the new ace mecha masters." Another female soldier covered her mouth and smiled with her eyes, but there was envy in her eyes. Major Zhou had been chasing Lady Mei for the past few days. They were touched by all the things he did for her but Lady Mei's heart was rock solid. She was not moved at all.

"What do you mean by mine? If you want him, you can take him." Lady Mei frowned. She had no feelings towards Major Zhou at all. His identity and his oppressive behaviors caused her to remember her mother's sufferings.

Lady Mei's name was Mei Gu ('Gu' here means lonely). The female soldiers felt that her name was not so nice to call her so they called her Lady Mei. Lady Mei liked to take care of them like an elder so this nickname suited her quite well.

Lady Mei was an illegitimate child. She didn't know who her father was. Her mother also didn't want to tell her who he was. However, after years of probing, she found out when her mother was a JMC, she got played by a high-ranking officer. The high-ranking officer abandoned her after a while and even threw her out of the military so that he could cover up what he did, destroying her mother's life. Lady Mei couldn't even imagine what her mother felt when she gave birth to her.

"If Major Zhou likes me and gives me what I want, I will willingly let myself fall in love with him. I don't understand what you are thinking. He is such a sincere and loving man," The female soldier said with a tone filled with jealousy. She felt she was good-looking too. Why did Major Zhou fell for Lady Mei and not her?

"I will not rely on a man for my needs," Lady Mei replied with a dark expression.

"What is wrong with relying on a man?" The female soldier stood up instantly. The two of them were about to start a fight, but the other female soldiers pulled them apart.

Lady Mei looked at the bunch of innocent ladies and sighed. She said coldly, "With the exception of talented monsters, all ace mecha masters are at least 30 years old and above. Most of them will have families already at that age. 250 Mecha Clan is just a normal ace mecha clan, so there will probably not be any talented people in it. It will be difficult for you all want to find someone you like."

"There will definitely be fish that escaped the net." The female soldier who was dressed sexily smiled. They could accept older men as long as they were not married. The average lifespan in the Federation was 150 years old so a 20 years old age gap meant nothing.

"That's right. Even if those talented and powerful people come to our base, we won't have any chance too." Another female soldier said, "Only a goddess like Li Yinfei will be able to..."

"It is not impossible too. General Ling Xiao's wife was a JMC, right?" One female soldier didn't agree with her friend. She started to appear as if she was dreaming and said, "I believe that my Ling Xiao will come and look for me."

"Stop dreaming!" The other female soldier laughed. They were all excited and anticipating this welcoming dinner while Lady Mei sat dejectedly at the corner. She didn't want to talk to these stupid ladies whose mind was filled with blind love.

Lan Luofeng was a lucky person. However, how many Lan Luofengs was there in the military? Most ladies were tricked and played by the officers. Her mother was one of them.

"Fine, fine, Lady Mei, don't be angry!" A beautiful female soldier saw the sadness in Lady Mei's face and rushed over. She hugged Lady Mei's shoulder and patted her. "I know that you are afraid that we will be fooled by the men. You want to climb up using your own abilities. However, we just don't have that kind of ambition. We just want to marry a good husband and have a child with him."

"But..." Lady Mei looked at the excited ladies. She was worried. There were so many cases of female JMCs getting tricked. Why couldn't they wake up?

"Don't worry. We will keep our eyes sharp." The beautiful female soldier knew what Lady Mei was worried about. But, they still thought that they were able to meet the man of their dreams.

Lady Mei knew that her persuasions were useless now, so she sighed and let them do what they wanted.

Soon, the female soldier finished dressing themselves up. They went to the canteen together, which looked entirely different. It had been cleaned up and the tables had been rearranged. Each mecha clan was assigned to a table or an area. The JMC female soldiers were the attendants for this welcoming dinner. They would serve the officers their foods and drinks.

Many officers were already seated at the cafeteria. They were either resting in their seats or chatting with the person beside them. When the JMCs walked in, their eyes lit up. Although they might not have any untoward thoughts about these women, it was still only natural for them to admire beautiful ladies.

A bunch of young junior officers around 30 years old were sitting at a table near the stage saw the female soldiers entering, and instantly got excited.

“Brother Zhou, the woman you like came too,” a fair young man said to the handsome man he was sitting next to. He was the person that had been chasing Lady Mei. His name was Zhou Chen.

Zhou Chen turned and saw Lady Mei’s cold face. He was elated. The moment he entered this base, he was entranced by this cold and arrogant lady. However, no matter what he did, she didn’t fall for him. This just perked his desire to conquer her even more. Until now, he didn’t know if he really liked her or he just wanted to satisfy his desires.

He stood up immediately and walked towards the JMCs. The people around him followed behind him.

“Lady Mei, long time no see!” Zhou Chen shouted with a bright smile.

The female soldiers beside Lady Mei pushed her forward, so Lady Mei had no choice but to reply, “Major Zhou, we just met yesterday.”

Chapter 802: Help Me!

“Lady Mei, seeing you after only such a short time felt like an eternity. Don’t you feel the same?” Zhou Chen had a flirtatious expression as he spoke.

“Sorry, I don’t understand what you mean. I just know that it has only been 16 hours since we last met!” Lady Mei said coldly. She didn’t want to give Zhou Chen anything to work with. She becomes very irritated every time Zhou Chen shows up with that kind of expression on his face.

Zhou Chen’s smile instantly froze up. Lady Mei gestured the female soldier beside her, preparing to go around Zhou Chen. She didn’t have any thoughts of continuing to speak with him, causing him to lose his dignity in front of his posse.

The officers around them saw this scene and began to laugh softly. These privileged and arrogant people like Zhou Chen had irritated and angered many people. The piercing laughter was a clear indication of mockery and making fun of him.

“Bam!”

A hand suddenly grabbed onto Lady Mei’s wrist. Zhou Chen, who was the owner of the hand, had a cold expression on his face. He said slowly, “Lady Mei, I’ve already asked you out for three months, shouldn’t you give me an answer already?” If there weren’t other officers around, he wouldn’t care if Lady Mei continued to play around with him. However, now that they were seen in public, his ego did not allow himself to be stepped on by a common female soldier.

Lady Mei flung his hand off of her wrist, “Major Zhou, I had already told you very clearly three months ago. We. Are. Not. Happening!” Afterwards, she led her friends, who were scared, and prepared to leave.

“Ah!” Lady Mei suddenly cried out in pain. It turns out her hand was grabbed by him once again. However this time, he didn’t hold back and made it painful for her.

“Lady Mei, you should understand that I will not take no for an answer. I’ve already given you respect. If you don’t comply, I’m going to be very angry.” Zhou Chen didn’t allow anyone to reject him in public, especially if it was an average and powerless female soldier.

“Do you not understand the words coming out of my mouth? I don’t like you, please let go of my hand!” Lady Mei had hardened personality. How could she give in to this person? Even if she was to be expelled by the military, she still wanted to leave with her dignity.

“You should have come quietly when you had the chance. Little Wu, A’Mo, take her to my room!” Zhou Chen tossed Lady Mei towards the two people behind him and gestured them to take her away.

“Let go of me, let go!” Lady Mei kicked and punched the two officers who tried to drag her way. In her mind she knew that if she didn’t save herself now, she would be ruined. Although the regulations of the military was strict, it was only in divisions during normal times. However, on the front lines of a battlefield, there were a lot of shady things happening. For some bases, they even neglect occasions when soldiers assault female soldiers in order to quell the killing intent and anxiousness from the battlefield.

The female soldiers that came with Lady Mei were all dumbstruck. They saw Zhou Chen’s cold expression, and didn’t dare to say anything.

The officers around them all frowned. Some wanted to make a move but were stopped by those around them. Offending a privileged individual for a normal JMC was not worth it. In the end, most of the people in Base 013 were all just commoners. These junior officers all climbed the ranks one by one. Once they offend these people, they could predict that their futures would be completely destroyed.

“Captain?” The Evil Wind Mecha Team had entered just then and saw this scene. They all had angry expressions on their faces. One of them asked the leader, Yan Three, whether they should make a move.

Others might be afraid of these privileged individuals, but it didn’t mean those from Evil Wind were afraid of them. They had some power in this base, so if the higher-ups were to punish them, they would need enough reason to do so. They also had the right to go to court and use their merits to ask the disciplinary committee to conduct an investigation. Even if they couldn’t leave without a scratch, they would still give the privileged individuals a hard time.

Right as Yan Three was about to nod, he saw a few familiar silhouettes. He smirked and said, “Don’t make a move just yet, 250 Ace Mecha Clan is here!”

He wanted to see how would the people from 250 Ace Mecha Clan deal with this problem!

“What’s happening?” Luo Chao and Han Xuya were the first to arrive. They saw a female soldier fighting for her life to get away from two junior officers who were trying to drag her away, and they asked in confusion.

The junior officers from 250 Mecha Clan’s logistics division all shook their heads. They had also just arrived and didn’t know what was happening.

Lady Mei saw that there were female officers at the door and immediately had an idea. She shouted loudly, “Help me! Please help me!” She was not going to give up until the very last moment.

“Hey, let her go!” Han Xuya couldn’t bear to see what was happening. No matter what had happened or whether that female soldier was in the right or wrong, she still wanted to stop it and ask about the situation since she saw it.

Little Wu saw Han Xuya’s young and elegant beauty and instantly had a thought, “Wow, when did our base get such high quality girls? How about it? Do you want to come with me?”

Han Xuya frowned. ‘What is with this base? Why were all of these people so creepy and like to take advantage of women?’

“Did you not understand what i said? I told you let her go!” Han Xuya’s impression of these two people instantly went into the negatives. She originally only wanted to ask for the reason of the issue, but now she decided that no matter what, she was going to take care of this issue. Looking the creepy looks the two senior captains gave her, she knew they weren’t nice people!

“Heh, a first lieutenant dares to order us to let someone go?” A’Mo laughed coldly, “Has your superiors never taught you about ranks?”

“No, he really hadn’t!” Han Xuya said with a smile. The mecha operators in 250 Mecha Clan were all senior colonels or lieutenant colonels. Even her childhood friends were all majors, even the lowest rank were senior captains. Thus, she didn’t care too much about this senior captain who stood in front of her.

Han Xuya’s words made A’Mo’s expression change instantly. This was the first time someone disrespected him in public. He suddenly had an evil thought. If that was the case, then he should have this woman with Lady Mei.

He suddenly went to grab Han Xuya. Han Xuya’s eyes sharpened and threw her fist towards him.

“Bam!” The sound of punches being thrown could be heard.

“Ah!” A pained shout followed after the punching sound.

A’Mo held his right hand with a pale expression on his face. He looked at the woman who had broken his hand with a sinister look. He didn’t think that she would have that much strength, wounding him in one hit.

“What happened?” The activity around them angered Zhou Chen who had already calmed down. He walked over and asked in a cold tone.

“Elder Brother Zhou, this woman actually dares to meddle with your affairs.” A’Mo saw Zhou Chen come over and instantly told him about it.

Zhou Chen’s eyes looked towards Han Xuya and also saw the beautiful Luo Chao, who was behind Han Xuya. Together Lady Mei, who was although somewhat flustered, the three different beauties made him salivate in his mouth. He couldn’t help but lick his lips and softly say, “I didn’t think that the base would have two more beauties. Very nice. Very nice.”

Chapter 803: An Amusement Park for Fighting!

Zhou Chen's creepy expression instantly angered Han Xuya. She put her hands on her waist and shouted, "What are you looking at? Shouldn't you let go of that female soldier?"

"You broke my friend's arm, shouldn't you take responsibility for that?" Zhou Chen smiled coldly. Although he liked beautiful girls, he definitely wouldn't allow them to stand over him.

"What do you want me to do?" Han Xuya suddenly smiled while playing with her fingers without a care in the world. When she came here, her elder cousin brother said that if she were to be in trouble, she shouldn't make it difficult for herself. She was told she could do anything and make a scene, and there would naturally be someone there to clean it up for her.

Han Xuya knew this was their Boss's orders. If she had Boss's protection, even if she was to break through the heavens, she would still be fine.

Luo Lang was also told that by her elder brother, Luo Lang, thus she was only watching Han Xuya worked her magic with a calm smile on her face. She didn't have any thoughts of stopping her. In Luo Chao's mind, Boss Lan would help them out if they were stuck in a sticky situation.

'It seems these two girls aren't terrified at all.' Zhou Chen, who had always had his way in Base 013, had immediate change in his expression, "It seems you don't know who I am."

Han Xuya sighed softly. 'Why do these antagonists always say the same thing?' She clenched her fist, cracking her knuckles, "Then tell me, who are you?" Once all the pointless chatter ends, she would finally be able to start fighting again.

Seeing Han Xuya's movements, Zhou Chen understood her intentions 'She actually dares to put up a strong front in front of me...' His expression showed a hint of anger and he waved his hand. Seeing that hand movement, a dozen of his friends who was just spectating the tense atmosphere, instantly came forward.

"You actually dare to not respect us and dare to attack the 8th battalion? Do you not know the significance of the 8th battalion? You're really looking for a death wish." Their families deliberately put them into a base that had any connections with a division. They wanted to give these young people real military merits, so that it will be easier for them to climb up the ranks. Their families really did a lot for them.

"Oh, the 8th battalion? Okay... but what does that have anything to do with me? Yes, I am not respecting you. What can you do to me?" Han Xuya laughed. Her bravado made other officers frown slightly as they were all used to female soldiers being submissive. They definitely weren't used to such an arrogant woman.

Only Lady Mei's eyes glistened when she saw what Han Xuya did. She discovered that she was what she aspired to be. Whoever was to put their hand on her, she would ruthlessly cut it off and not care about the consequences.

Han Xuya's arrogant attitude instantly angered those arrogant and privileged individuals. They didn't wait for Zhou Chen's order, and they all instantly surrounded her.

Although Lady Mei admired Han Xuya, she was concerned when she saw a dozen junior officers circling her at the same time. She began to worry about the cool and poised female officer.

“Come at me!” Han Xuya’s eyes brightened and ran towards them. She finally had a chance to show off. Before, when she got into these types of situations, it would always be taken care of by Qi Long and Luo Lang, leaving her no chance for her to do anything even if she wanted to. She didn’t think that after arriving at Base 013, she was actually the one with the most chances to fight, leaving her with an amazing impression of this base. It was like an amusement park for fighting.

“Bang, bang, bang.” Many people were sent flying, smashing into the tables and chairs on the side. They created a big mess, causing the person in charge of the cafeteria to have pale expressions on his face. He was internally crying. He could already imagine the angry and murderous face of the logistics department head. He might lose his job because of this.

‘If I had known that things would get this out of control, I would have stopped him before he could let his people take that JMC away.’ The person in charge of the cafeteria thought in his mind regrettably.

When Little Wu saw that his friends actually couldn’t even beat a woman, his expression became sinister, and he thought of a plan to choke Lady Mei in order to threaten Han Xuya. Right when he was about to choke Lady Mei, he suddenly felt his chin taking a strong hit. Just as he was about to pass out, he heard a cracking sound coming out of his chin.

Luo Chao arrived beside Lady Mei and pulled Lady Mei away, taking her far away from the fight. It was to make sure she wasn’t hurt from the people who were sent flying by Han Xuya. Although seemed to have been focusing on Han Xuya, she was actually staring at Lady Mei, in order to determine the perfect time for her to take her back. Seeing the perverted guy preparing to use Lady Mei as a hostage, she decisively made a move. Although Luo Chao’s physical skills was not as good as Han Xuya, it was still easy for her, who had reached the peak of refinement, to strike down someone who was only at the early stage of refinement.

Seeing his friends continuously get beaten up by strong women, Zhou Chen couldn’t hold himself back anymore, and he pounced towards Han Xuya with the intent to disable her forever.

“Bam!” However, Zhou Chen was immediately intercepted by someone in mid-air.

“You’re opponent is me!” A silhouette landed on front of Zhou Chen and said calmly.

Zhou Chen’s eyes widen and said in a surprised tone, “Zhou Yu, it’s you?” The person who intercepted Zhou Chen was none other than Second Lieutenant Zhou Yu from 250 Ace Mecha Clan’s logistics department. He just had bare minimum amount of merits in order to participate in the welcoming dinner. He was the second group to come in and was only behind Han Xuya and Luo Chao by a short while. He came just in time to see Zhou Chen attacking Han Xuya.

“Yes, it’s me. Is it really that strange?” Zhou Yu clenched his fist. His wrist, that took the hit, was somewhat numb. With his current capabilities, it was still somewhat difficult for him to intercept Zhou Chen. However, this small bit of pain made him feel fantastic. It meant that his efforts of working towards not being a piece of useless trash had paid off.

“I didn’t think that trash like you would actually pass the new recruit examination and be taken in by a division... But why are you torturing yourself? If you can’t learn the Zhou family’s Divine Dash technique, then you don’t have the qualifications to be part of the Zhou family,” Zhou Chen said with a serious tone.

“Does it matter if I can’t be part of the Zhou family?” Zhou Yu said indifferently.

A year ago, the Zhou family’s abandonment made him feel lost and anger. He took these feelings with him as he joined the military, and he coincidentally entered 250 Ace Mecha Clan. After a year of being with comrade who shared similar feelings of abandonment, the issue with the Zhou family had been resolved in his head... He had brother-in-arms alongside him now, such as Chen Yi’an, Guo Rongqi and others from the logistics department who worked hard with him. Everyone was putting forth all their efforts into becoming stronger. What made him even more emotional was that their regiment commander, Ling Lan, never gave up on trash like them. After researching their physical constitutions, she had personally created a set of physical skills techniques that were suitable for their respective constitutions, which helped them to quickly advance. They were originally only at the primary stage of foundation, the lowest stage of the Federation’s physical skills. However, in that single year, they all managed to advance. Most of them entered into the early stages of refinement, while he grew even faster and advanced to the peak of refinement. This was why he was promoted to second lieutenant.

Zhou Chen didn’t think that Zhou Yu would give him such an answer and was instantly stunned. He still remembered the face Zhou Yu made when the Zhou family given him the punishment. It was full of resentment, otherwise he wouldn’t have left the Zhou family and joined the military.

When Zhou Yu saw Zhou Chen’s stunned expression, he smirked. If it wasn’t for everything Regiment Commander Ling had done, he might not have been able to reach this point. Now, Zhou Yu was no longer Zhou Yu of the Zhou family, but was instead Zhou Yu of 250 Ace Mecha Clan. Back when he had advanced to the early stages of refinement, he had already made a decision. He planned on following his Boss Lan who had given him a new lease on his life.

Chapter 804: Threat?

“Trash, you finally understand that you can never be a part of the Zhou family.” Zhou Chen reacted quickly and gave a look of disdain.

“If I’m trash, what about you? I haven’t seen you for more than a year but you are still at the primary stage of Qi-Jin. You made no improvements at all. Looks like you are going to become a useless person like me soon.” Zhou Yu looked at Zhou Chen. This was the person he was envious of in the past. From the looks of it now, his jealousy was too cheap in the past. In 250 Ace Mecha Clan, Zhou Chen could only become a logistician like him.

Zhou Chen’s face turned red with anger and viciousness appeared in his eyes. Although he was stronger than Zhou Yu, he was not among the outstanding batch in the Zhou family. If he didn’t have a good mother who had a powerful background, the Zhou family wouldn’t have placed so much emphasis and resources on him. He knew that he was not that impressive, so he liked to vent his frustrations on Zhou Yu to feel better about himself. Zhou Yu was in that kind of position due to him being unable to practice the Zhou family’s Divine Dash technique. Zhou Chen was able to vent his frustrations by showing off his abilities in front of him. It was because of the Zhou family’s cruel and unforgiving environment that caused Zhou Chen’s mind to become twisted.

Zhou Yu's words exposed his greatest insecurity. He went berserk. "Zhou Yu, go and die!" Zhou Chen shouted in anger. His eyes were bloodshot as he pounced at Zhou Yu while releasing his Qi-Jin to its maximum. He wanted to kill Zhou Yu.

However, Zhou Yu remained calm in the face of an attack. He congregated all his energy and blocked the attack.

Boom! Zhou Yu took a few steps back before he stabilized himself. A drip of blood flowed down the corner of his mouth. He was only at the peak of refinement, so the power of Qi-Jin had injured him heavily. However, he didn't want to lower himself in front of Zhou Chen. He swallowed the blood that gushed up to his mouth, leaving only a couple of drops of blood that slipped out his mouth.

"Zhou Yu, are you alright?" A second lieutenant jumped out and held him up. It was Zhou Yu's good friend, Chen Yi'an. Chen Yi'an was only at the primary stage of refinement but Chang Xinyuan realized his talent in mecha modification so he moved Chen Yi'an to the modification department. Thus, Chen Yi'an became Chang Xinyuan's helper. His rank jumped from a third rank corporal to a second lieutenant, making him able to attend this dinner.

"I'm fine!" Zhou Yu wiped the blood off his mouth. He suffered a heavy internal injury but he was happy. This person was no longer the devil in his heart anymore. He was able to resist him now. Zhou Yu believed that in one more year, he would surpass Zhou Chen.

Zhou Chen was furious when he saw a primary stage refinement soldier interrupting the battle between him and Zhou Yu. He felt that the other person was not giving him any respect. The angry Zhou Chen raised his fist and aimed it at Chen Yi'an, preparing to give this arrogant second lieutenant a bloody lesson.

Zhou Yu was shocked when he saw Zhou Chen's fist coming towards Chen Yi'an. He quickly pulled Chen Yi'an behind him and prepared to use his body to block the fist.

Boom! A figure flew out and slammed through multiple tables at the canteen. The force was so great, the figure smashed through four round tables before he stopped.

A cold and handsome senior captain had appeared in front of Zhou Yu. He was the person who kicked Zhou Chen away.

"Brother!" Chen Yi'an popped his head out behind Zhou Yu. He was elated when he saw the person in front of Zhou Yu. It was his brother, Chen Yifan.

Chen Yifan's true capabilities were immediately found out when he entered the 250 Ace Mecha Clan. He was then transferred to the mecha team and became a member of Li Yingjie's team 10. The two brothers belonged to two different departments so they came with their own team in sequence. In 250 Ace Mecha Clan, the logisticians would arrive first, followed by the mecha team. Li Yingjie's team 10 was the first mecha team to arrive at the canteen. When Chen Yifan saw someone attempting to harm his younger brother, he immediately acted.

Zhou Chen picked himself up from the ground with much effort. It was a simple series of actions but he was in tremendous amounts of pain by just doing it. Thus, he couldn't control himself and vomit out blood while clutching his stomach. After multiple attempts of trying to stand up but eventually falling on

the ground, he finally stood up, albeit a little wobbly. Then, he maliciously looked at the person who had injured him.

“How dare a senior captain injure me. I will report this to the disciplinary committee. You can just sit there and wait for the military to kick you out.” Zhou Chen gritted his teeth. He knew he was not this person’s match. Hence, he prepared to use his family background to punish these bastards who dared to provoke him.

“Is someone threatening my team members? Are you bored of life?” An arrogant voice came from the open door, before revealing a major who entered the room slowly.

“Leader!”

“Leader Li!”

The team members from team 10 and the logisticians saluted the major.

Major Li snapped his fingers indifferently. His team members knew what their leader was like so they quickly moved to the side. Chen Yifan looked at Zhou Chen in pity before bringing his brother and Zhou Yu to the side too.

The logisticians also knew the personality of Little Leader Li, so they immediately followed the other members of team 10 without hesitation.

There were two team leaders with the surname Li in 250 Ace Mecha Clan. To differentiate them, they called Li Lanfeng, Big Leader Li, and Li Yingjie was referred to as Little Leader Li. The personalities of these leaders were also a direct contrast with each other. Big Leader Li was gentle, well-mannered, thoughtful, treats his subordinates well and just an overall good person. Everyone liked him. If anyone made Big Leader Li angry, it must be the fault of the other person. As for Little Leader Li, he was the complete opposite. He was arrogant, bossy, impatient, offends people easily and was not afraid of anybody. He was like the devil of their mecha clan. However, there was only one person who could bring him down a notch, and that was their regiment commander. Whenever Little Leader Li saw their regiment commander, he would immediately become like an angel.

Soon, only Zhou Chen and Li Yingjie were left at the doorway.

Li Yingjie slowly walked towards Zhou Chen. He bent down and patted Zhou Chen’s cheek. “How can someone like you dare to threaten my man? What a disgrace.” As he spoke, the force he exerted on his hand increased. The handprint on Zhou Chen’s cheek was slowly becoming more prominent on Zhou Chen’s face after each and every time Li Yingjie patted him.

Chapter 805: Can’t Hold It!

When Li Yingjie was about to slap his cheek, Zhou Chen wanted to move away from his hand. However, he got suppressed by his force of presence, freezing him in his place, forcing him to receive all the slaps on his cheeks. He could clearly feel each slap progressing more harsher than the last, with the distinct and continuous ‘pah’ sound. Zhou Chen glared at Li Yingjie furiously. He would have fainted by the slaps but his anger forced him to remain conscious.

“As expected of an ace mecha clan. What a grand entrance.” A sarcastic voice sounded from the door.

Zhou Chen looked at the person who came and his eyes lit up. His life savior was here to save him.

Li Yingjie turned his head slowly and saw a handsome 30 years old lieutenant colonel smiling as he walked in. When he walked passed Li Yingjie, he glanced at the other officers from the base who were watching the show.

The officers' expressions changed when they saw this person. When this person glanced at them, they immediately turned and walked away. No one dared to provoke him.

Zhou Chen's background was strong but it was insignificant compared to this person.

The person stood in front of Li Yingjie and flicked his insignia. He appeared to be dusting his insignia, but Li Yingjie knew that he was showing him that he had a higher rank.

Li Yingjie smiled. 'Is he trying to compare rank?' There were many people in his team that had a higher rank than this person. In 250 Ace Mecha Clan, military rank was like an ornament. If everything was done based on rank, 250 Ace Mecha Clan would be in a mess. Their regiment commander was just a lieutenant colonel. However, there were many senior colonels and lieutenant colonels in the mecha clan.

The person was confused when he noticed that Li Yingjie was not frightened at all by his rank. The thought of threatening this person using his military rank was pushed to the side. Compared to Zhou Chen, this person was much more vigilant. He knew that there were normally two kinds of people that were not afraid of someone with a higher rank than themselves. These kinds of people were either rash and stupid, or he had the capabilities or background to not be afraid. The first kind was easy to deal with but the second...

“Major, shouldn't you restrain yourself since you just came to the base?” The person asked.

“Restrain?” Li Yingjie smiled. “We are already restraining ourselves.” Based on his temper in the past, he would have already ordered his team to jump on Zhou Chen together by now.

The person was clearly not expecting such a reply as he was stunned, freezing his smile. 'This brat doesn't show me any respect at all. How irritating.' The person's eyes turned cold. He lowered his right hand and rubbed his fingers quickly.

At that moment, Zhou Chen suddenly shouted, “Boss Song, these people are looking down on our mecha clan and on you too.”

The person glared at Zhou Chen. 'What an idiot!' He wanted to understand more about the other party first so that he could make a better decision but Zhou Chen's words immediately made them enemies. He was forcing him to teach this brat a lesson. If not, he wouldn't be able to hold his head up high in Base 013 anymore. Everyone would think that he was afraid of this brat if he did not teach him a lesson.

The person hated Zhou Chen for saying this. No one could force him to do anything. Even if Zhou Chen came from the biggest family that supported his grandfather, he wouldn't forgive him so easily.

Zhou Chen's heart dropped when he felt Boss Song's cold gaze. He knew that he had offended his boss in his rush to take revenge on Li Yingjie. He remembered Boss Song's cruel methods of torture. Cold

sweat formed on his forehead. The thought of revenge was quickly thrown to the back of his mind. He didn't even have the time to think of Lady Mei now as he was thinking of ways to pacify Boss Song so that he would let him off.

Boss Song turned to look at Li Yingjie. He clapped his hands lightly and laughed, "Did you hear what my friend said? Is that true?"

'If this brat back down, I would let him off for now. I need to get more information about him first before I take any action.'

"If your mecha clan is filled with people like him, what he said is exactly what I think." Li Yingjie looked at that bunch of people that got beaten up by Han Xuya who was still groaning in pain. He scoffed. In 250 Ace Mecha Clan, even the logisticians wouldn't want to hire these people.

Boss Song's expression turned dark. He could see that this brat in front of him was a rash idiot who didn't know when to give someone an out.

"If that is the case, I have to see what kind of people 250 Ace Mecha Clan is made out of." Boss Song sneered.

Although their mecha clan was not an ace mecha clan, all their mecha operators were special-class operators. There were even a few ace mecha masters among them. He was an ace mecha master too. It could be said that his mecha clan was on par with a normal ace mecha clan with a bunch of special and ace operators like 250. He knew this information because he went to ask the commanding officer beforehand and got the information that 250 Mecha Clan was such a mecha clan.

(The commanding officer: It is true that this mecha clan consists of a combination of special-class operators and ace mecha masters. However, I didn't mention the details just now. Around 95% of their total mecha operators are ace mecha masters. The number of special-class operators is less than 5% of their total mecha operators...)

"However, before we fight, let me introduce myself so that you know who you are fighting with. My name is Song Yiqing," Song Yiqing said calmly.

Zhou Chen's eyes lit up. He added hurriedly, "Our Boss Song's grandfather is the Second Marshal of the Federation. He is the Regiment Commander of 224 Mecha Clan which is under the 8th battalion. After he completes this mission, he will become the regiment commander of an ace mecha clan..." Zhou Chen told everyone Song Yiqing's background.

"You speak too much," Song Yiqing scolded him. However, the pride in his eyes was apparent.

Li Yingjie frowned. He didn't expect such a person to exist in this small base. This... he couldn't handle this person.

In the Federation, elite families and the military were two entirely different entities. Although the Li family was an elite family and had much presence outside, its influence in the military was less than a regiment commander that had real power. This was why the Li family wanted to control a military division. They wanted to have an actual say in the military world. However, the military kept its guard against the elite families too. They wanted to prevent a single family from becoming invincible. That was why the Li family's 4th division had many other factions in it. The other elite families also met the same

situation. No matter how much effort they put in, they were unable to control an entire faction. Some elite families lost their chance to gain military power and became a collaborator of one of the marshals. The Zhou family was an instance of this.

Li Yingjie was arrogant and bossy but he was not stupid. He knew that he couldn't handle this person so he went to look for help.

“Qi Long! He is looking for you!”

Li Yingjie threw this troublesome fellow to Qi Long. Then, he disappeared quickly.

Since the Second Marshal was not on good terms with the Third Marshal, why not he let the heir of the 13th division, which was under the third marshal, play with Song Yiqing?

Chapter 806: I Don't Have Anything Against You!

A person appeared after Li Yingjie's shout. He was a humble-looking youth with the rank of major. The moment he walked over, he got a shock. 'Why is everyone looking at me so weirdly?'

He glanced around and scratched the back of his head in puzzlement. “Erm, who is looking for me?”

He turned and looked at the members of team 10 in a search for the answer to his question. However, all the mecha operators from team 10 lowered their heads whenever Qi Long turned to look at them. They were having a moment of silence for Qi Long. 'An innocent person was pushed out by their team leader to take the bullet again.'

Qi Long then turned to look at Han Xuya and Luo Chao, after he noticed everyone from team 10 wasn't responding to him.

Luo Chao lowered her head as she pointed to Song Yiqing's direction.

Qi Long turned to where her finger pointed to and saw Song Yiqing. He then started to scan Song Yiqing from head to toe. After a while, he said, “Erm, who are you? I don't recognize you.”

Song Yiqing's face had turned green in anger. He wanted to teach that arrogant brat a lesson but the moment he exposed his background, that brat ran away in fright. However, that brat still didn't want to give up and called his teammate over to help him. But, when his teammate walked over, he just acted blur and said that he didn't know him? 'Hmph, do they think that the Song family is easy to bully?'

“I didn't expect a small major to have the guts to mess me with me...” Song Yiqing gritted his teeth and waved his hand. A middle-aged man suddenly jumped out from the crowd and attacked Qi Long.

Boom! Qi Long raised his fist and resisted the attack. He immediately raised his hand after that and shouted, “Wait!”

The middle-aged man was stunned for a moment. He looked back at Song Yiqing and waited for his command. The Song family placed him here so that he could protect Song Yiqing. Hence, he would only listen to Song Yiqing's orders.

Qi Long saw this and knew that the snobbish lieutenant colonel was the decisive factor. He quickly continued, "I just came here and I really don't know what is happening. If you want to fight, you should at least give me a reason to, right? If not, how am I supposed to answer to my regiment commander?"

'If Boss got angry at me because of this, I would definitely be punished. But... times are different now. I am a domain realm master so I shouldn't just roll over and get punished whenever Boss is in a bad mood. I need to maintain my reputation and dignity as a domain realm master, right...? Fine, in actual fact, my reputation and dignity mean nothing. I am still the Qi Long that Boss could torture whenever he wants.' Qi Long wanted to cry when he thought of this.

"You don't know? Why don't you ask your friend?" Song Yiqing said furiously. 'Why is he putting on that innocent face? Who is he trying to show?'

Qi Long turned and glared at Li Yingjie who was hiding in the crowd. Li Yingjie knew that he was discovered so he popped his head out and said, "Song Yiqing, the grandson of the Second Marshal."

Qi Long felt his teeth hurting. He knew he got fooled by Li Yingjie this time. This stupid person gave him such a big headache the moment he arrived. He looked at Song Yiqing and pondered seriously for a moment. He appeared enlightened and said, "Oh, you are a descendant of the Second Marshal... however, I don't have anything against you. Haha, goodbye!" He turned and wanted to run away. If he had the chance to not provoke this person, he would take it.

When Qi Long retreated, Song Yiqing knew that this bunch of brats were just sheep in wolves' clothing. He was fooled, and his heart started to burn with anger because of it. He shouted furiously, "Hit him!"

The middle-aged man received the order and rushed towards Qi Long. He raised his fist and aimed it at Qi Long's back. However, Qi Long didn't seem to notice the sneak attack at all. Everyone gasped in shock. Of course, only the members of 250 Mecha Clan were extremely calm. If Leader Qi Long would get injured by this, he wouldn't be called Leader Qi Long anymore.

Boom! A human figure flew back into the room and slammed heavily onto the ground. The figure rolled on the ground and toppled a few tables before stopping.

"Pfft!" The person lying on the ground vomited multiple mouthfuls of blood. He couldn't get up anymore.

Qi Long patted his military boots as though he was dusting it. Then, he put down his leg and said nonchalantly, "I said that I don't have anything against you. Why must you still attack me? How stupid."

Qi Long was an oppressive person in nature. However, Ling Lan had a more extreme version of his nature which allowed her to easily suppress his true nature, so he seldom could reveal it.

The entire cafeteria was dead silent. That middle-aged man was at the peak stage of Qi-Jin. However, Qi Long managed to injure him with a single kick. This showed how powerful he was. Everyone looked at the young major in shock and wondered who he really was.

Song Yiqing narrowed his eyes. He was astounded by Qi Long's display of prowess too. However, Qi Long was doing so to obviously humiliate him. This was the first time someone looked down on him so blatantly. His emotions took control of him. He pointed his finger at Qi Long and said angrily, "How dare you injure my man. You...! The Song family will not forgive you!"

“Do you think I’m really afraid of the Song family?” Qi Long snorted. He didn’t want to cause any trouble but since someone was really asking for it, he would gladly give that someone trouble. His Boss only instilled them with three rules: don’t create trouble, face your problems bravely, and annihilate your enemy.

“Fine. How arrogant. I’m interested to know who you are. How dare you disrespect the Second Marshal!” Song Yiqing was not an idiot. He immediately took out the second marshal card so that he could use it against Qi Long since the Song family card wouldn’t do.

“Marshal Song is a role-model of the military, and I’m a soldier, so of course, I respect Marshal Song a lot. However, what does the Song family have to do with Marshal Song?” Qi Long smiled. ‘Is he planning to frame him for being disrespectful towards a marshal? Does Song Yiqing think that he is really just a humble and honest person?’

There was one requirement in order to become a marshal. It was that he couldn’t be affiliated with his family. It meant that his merits and honor was only for himself. Thus, it wouldn’t affect his family’s status quo, no matter how much merits he has. Anyone that breaks this rule would be brought to the military court. Of course, none of the marshals really followed this rule. They would all help their descendants to gain more benefits and resources, giving them a smoother path in the military. Everyone knew this. However, no one would say it blatantly. Qi Long made use of this point, so by right, he didn’t have to be afraid of Marshal Song.

In the end, Song Yiqing could only complain that Qi Long was disrespectful towards him as Qi Long had a lower rank than him. It was a rule that officers with lower ranks should maintain a certain level of respect for anyone who had a higher rank than them. However, this rule was only applicable whenever they are in a division. Once they went out of the division, this rule was just for the show. When a dispute happened, no one would care what your rank was. The people clearing up the mess would be the generals of the various divisions.

However, no generals would be willing to bow their heads down to their equals, as this would affect the reputation of their respective divisions. Hence, no one would be punished for such a small matter. Also, Qi Long’s father was the general of a division. ‘Hehe, my father always hit me so it is probably alright for me to take a tiny revenge and create some trouble for him.’

Qi Long gave an evil smile. But, to other people, his face was still humble and honest-looking.

Chapter 807: Bow Down!

Song Yiqing was speechless. He really didn’t know if Qi Long really didn’t know anything or was he serious about that.

“Since you dare to challenge the Song family, you should have the guts to tell me what your name is, right?” Song Yiqing sneered.

“23rd division, 250 Ace Mecha Clan, leader of team 03, Qi Long,” Qi Long replied calmly.

Song Yiqing then looked at Li Yingjie. He still remembered that Li Yingjie humiliated him too.

Li Yingjie raised his head arrogantly. "23rd division, 250 Ace Mecha Clan, leader of team 10, Li Yingjie."

"Good. I'll remember you!" Song Yiqing gritted his teeth as he replied. He decided that he must frame them for being disrespectful towards the Second Marshal. Even if they denied it, it wouldn't affect anything. Such normal soldiers who had no background were easy to deal with.

At that moment, Li Yingjie suddenly sniggered. "Oh right, to prevent you from finding the wrong person, there is something I have to tell you."

Qi Long felt that something bad was going to happen.

"Our team 03 leader is the son of the General of the 13th division, the famous god of the battlefield, Qi Yaoyang." Li Yingjie pushed Qi Long to the crossfire without any hesitation as he really couldn't do anything to Song Yiqing. If Song Yiqing took revenge on him and let his grandfather know what had happened, he would be chased back to the 4th division. He already spent a lot of effort and time to gain merits in the 23rd division, so he didn't want to go back and become a puppet controlled by his family.

"It's the god of the battlefield!"

"It's the invincible god of the battlefield, Qi Yaoyang!"

Everyone gasped in shock. The three great marshals control the entire military world. However, to the soldiers, their fame was not as great as the undefeatable gods like Ling Xiao and Qi Yaoyang. They were the people they respected the most. Hence, when they heard that Qi Long was Qi Yaoyang's son, they started to look at him with respect. The pressure from Song Yiqing's background now seemed insignificant in comparison.

Even Song Yiqing's heart started pounding furiously when he heard this. A normal major without any background was totally different from the son of an undefeatable god. If he continued to be at loggerheads with Qi Long, he would have to face the anger of two generals, General Ling Xiao and General Qi Yaoyang, as General Ling Xiao would definitely protect Qi Long for the sake of General Qi Yaoyang. That meant that his grandfather would have to face the attack from both the First Marshal and the Third Marshal. This would be a great crisis towards his grandfather's position. The best case scenario of that situation would be that the subordinates of the First Marshal weren't willing to help the people of the Third Marshal, hence his grandfather would only have to face one faction. However, even this scenario was already enough for his grandfather to have a headache.

Song Yiqing was not a stupid person, proven by the fact that he was able to gain the support of his grandfather. He immediately thought of the terrible consequences that could come up. His heart dropped. He restrained himself and squeezed out a smile on his face. "I didn't know that you are the son of General Qi. You have my respect. Our families are both working hard for the Federation, so we clearly shouldn't disturb them with our tiny farce"

"So?" Qi Long gave his humble smile again as he scratched the back of his head, pretending that he didn't know what Song Yiqing was saying.

"This matter between us will end here!" Song Yiqing forced his words out. He admitted defeat.

"Oh, was there anything between us?" Qi Long looked confused.

“No.” Song Yiqing narrowed his eyes. He knew Qi Long was trying to make things difficult for him. Qi Long just wanted to hear him admitting defeat personally.

Song Yiqing controlled his emotions. Qi Yaoyang? His grandfather would definitely deal with this person and wrestle back control of the 13th division. When that happens, he would take his revenge on this bastard and let him understand the consequences of provoking him.

“That’s good. I already said in the beginning that I don’t have anything against you.” Qi Long smiled and turned to look for Li Yingjie. ‘That sneaky fellow used me! Does he think I’m so easily pushed around?’

Qi Long’s indifferent attitude proved that he didn’t care about Song Yiqing at all. Song Yiqing could hear the crowd laughing at him, and his face turned green with anger. This time, he was humiliated badly by Qi Long. He knew that his reputation in Base 013 had clearly gone down.

“Boss Song... what do we do now?” Zhou Chen asked softly.

“Let’s go!” They had already embarrassed themselves. Should they really continue to stay here and embarrass themselves further?

“Oh, okay!” Zhou Chen didn’t dare to say anything else, and he quickly asked his men to leave with Song Yiqing.

The commanding officer, who had been watching the show all this time, pretended that he had just arrived. He walked into the cafeteria and asked, “Why is everyone standing at the door?”

His adjutant saw the confused looks of the people from 250 Ace Mecha Clan and informed them hurriedly, “This is the commanding officer of the base, Senior Colonel Du Mingyi.”

“Senior Colonel Du!” Qi Long quickly went forward.

“Major Qi, I didn’t know that you are the son of General Qi Yaoyang. That’s great. I hope that you will become a legend in the battlefield just like the general.” Du Mingyi smiled amiably. He held Qi Long’s hand and told him he had high hopes of him. This was a display of goodwill.

Du Mingyi understood why 250 Ace Mecha Clan was so special. It only had a population of a mecha team but it was still able to be recognized as a mecha clan. It must be a mecha clan specially formed for Qi Long, just like 224 Mecha Clan. However, 224 Mecha Clan did things in a secluded manner. They didn’t ask Song Yiqing to directly become the regiment commander of the mecha clan. Instead, they let him joined a normal mecha clan first to gain some experience. As for 250 Ace Mecha Clan... well, they did try to hide things up. At least they had a regiment commander for show to protect Qi Long’s identity.

“Thank you. I will complete my mission under the guidance of my regiment commander and help protect the base.” Qi Long gave a shy smile. His humble face didn’t suit his status. Du Mingyi felt relieved. It was good that Qi Long was not someone hard to deal with. If another Song Yiqing came, his position of the commanding officer of the base would be in danger.

He couldn’t afford to offend anyone!

Du Mingyi wanted to form a closer relationship with Qi Long but his face suddenly turned serious. He turned and saluted towards the door. “Regiment commander.”

All the members of 250 Ace Mecha Clan did the same thing too. They formed up in an orderly manner and saluted seriously, shocking everyone in the cafeteria. The entire canteen turned quiet.

Footsteps could be clearly heard throughout the whole canteen. The crisp sound of a pair of military boots stepping on the floor got closer and closer. When the footsteps stopped, a cold and dignified figure appeared in front of everyone.

This newcomer was wearing the lieutenant colonel uniform with a white cloak around her while holding a short whip in her hand.

Chapter 808: Fatally Attractive?

Ever since the harsh training started, a short whip was always in Ling Lan's hand. These short whips were prepared by Luo Chao and Han Xuya. Ling Lan liked the feeling of holding them so she would play around with them even when there was no need to use them.

Suddenly, a flash of white light landed on her right shoulder. Little White looked at everyone with its cute puppy eyes, warming the cold aura around Ling Lan a little. Just a little.

Ling Lan scanned the crowd with her intense gaze. The soldiers from the base felt as though an ice knife was cutting into their flesh. Those that were weaker had to take a step back before they could withstand the intimidating aura.

When she noticed that all the members of 250 Ace Mecha Clan were standing near the entrance of the canteen, she frowned. "What happened?"

Li Lanfeng had been watching the show the entire time so he hurried forward and told Ling Lan what had happened in the canteen when she had not arrived yet.

Ling Lan nodded slightly. After Li Lanfeng finished recounting, she waved her silver short whip and knocked it on her left palm. She said coldly, "In that case, Qi Long and Li Yingjie will be responsible for this matter."

Qi Long and Li Yingjie's expressions froze. Their Boss wanted them to solve their own problems, but... Song Yiqing was not an easy person to deal with.

However, the two of them quickly forgot about Song Yiqing. They believed that if they really couldn't handle him, their Boss would definitely not leave them to the wolves, so there was no need to be afraid!

Du Mingyi was shocked when he saw how respectful Qi Long was towards his regiment commander. He got even more vigilant. He wondered who this regiment commander was. How was he able to have a prince of the Federation like Qi Long bow down to him?

Du Mingyi gathered his thoughts and smiled. "Regiment Commander Ling, you are finally here. Please have a seat."

Although his actual rank was higher than Ling Lan, a regiment commander of an ace mecha clan had the same status as him in the army. He didn't know Ling Lan's background so to be on the safe side, he chose to be polite first.

Ling Lan handed her short whip to Li Lanfeng, and Little White obediently jumped onto Li Lanfeng's shoulder. Ling Lan tilted her body and stretched her hand out in front of her body.

Du Mingyi smiled and walked into the cafeteria with Ling Lan side to side. When they started to walk away from the entrance, the logisticians of the base cleared up the broken tables and set up new tables. Soon, no signs of a fight could be seen in the canteen. The atmosphere was harmonious again. It was as though nothing had happened.

Lin Zhong-qing saw this and nodded his head secretly. 'The logisticians at this base are quite efficient.'

"What are you looking at?" Li Yingjie suddenly appeared out of nowhere.

Lin Zhong-qing glanced at him indifferently and walked away without replying.

"Hey, why are you ignoring me?" Li Yingjie asked in a sad tone.

Lin Zhong-qing looked back at him and saw a Li Yingjie who was like a puppy that didn't manage to get praised by its master.

Lin Zhong-qing's heart turned soft. He replied, "You did a good job of being arrogant."

Li Yingjie immediately smiled brightly in response to his praise. His aura also turned radiant and lively.

Lin Zhong-qing was so moved by that smile that he started to doubt himself. 'When Li Yingjie forced me to enter his team in the past, was it really because he wanted to humiliate me? Or did Li Yingjie just want a friend?'

Lin Zhong-qing smiled. 'It doesn't matter now does it, Aren't I under Boss now?' He never regretted his decision. Lin Zhong-qing looked at the firm back of Ling Lan. Ling Lan was someone strong and well-respected. He believed that if he followed Boss Lan, he would stand at the top one day.

Li Shiyu was speechless when he saw Li Yingjie's stupid smile. He felt that Li Yingjie was embarrassing the Li family. He nudged Li Lanfeng with his elbow and pointed at their stupid little brother.

Li Lanfeng smiled when he saw this. He mouthed two words to Li Shiyu, "Fatal Attraction."

The people from the Li family always had this strange ability. It was proven throughout all their generations but no one understood why it happened. The descendants of the Li family would always find a good buddy that would go through thick and thin with him. From the looks of it, Li Yingjie had luckily found his buddy. They hoped that the two of them would be able to become good friends that would help each other through life-or-death.

Li Lanfeng knew that since Li Shiyu wouldn't take over the Li family as the family head, Li Yingjie was the best candidate for the family head. However, once he becomes the family head, he would be exposed to all kinds of deception and plots, preventing him from being able to lead a simple life anymore. If he was able to get Lin Zhong-qing as his best buddy, he would be able to cross through those kinds of problems without too much of a concern.

Li Lanfeng looked at Ling Lan. 'I found my best buddy too, right? I am really lucky.'

Li Shiyu looked at Li Yingjie and then looked back at his eldest cousin brother who was staring at their regiment commander. He turned envious. 'They had all found their best buddies. What about me?' Li Shiyu looked around at all the familiar faces. Yet, none of them gave him that feeling. Li Shiyu suddenly clicked his tongue then laughed at his greed. Not everyone in the Li family was able to find their best buddy. His father was an instance of someone who didn't. Maybe he inherited his father's fate.

Han Jijyun slowly moved towards Qi Long. Qi Long had a bitter expression on his face and said, "Jijyun, help me think of a way out." Luckily, he had someone to rely on.

"What do you think?" Han Jijyun glared at him. 'You have already provoked the person. What else can you do?'

"Do I have to evade that bastard the next time I see him?" Qi Long was frustrated. That was not his style.

"Did you forget what our Boss said? 250 Ace Mecha Clan was going to the top. It will not be a small fry." Han Jijyun reminded his good friend. He felt that there was an underlying meaning behind the order of the arrival of the teams.

"Do you mean..." Qi Long's eyes lit up.

Han Jijyun mouthed, "Kill the chicken to scare the monkeys." Song Yiqing was the chicken. He believed that Li Lanfeng understood this too. That was probably why he stopped Luo Lang, Xie Yi, Zhao Jun, and the rest of the team leaders that wanted to stop Qi Long just now. He allowed the commotion to become bigger and even used Li Yingjie to expose Qi Long's identity.

This was done to create a hype around Qi Long. It would lay the foundation for him to subdue Song Yiqing in the future. It had to be said that every single step they made had been calculated by their Boss. Han Jijyun had to think carefully about his Boss's intentions in case he understood it wrongly and created trouble for his Boss.

Chapter 809: Informing!

On the other side, Luo Chao and Han Xuya were comforting the shocked Lady Mei. They asked if she wanted to go back and get some rest. Lady Mei's face was pale but she still shook her head firmly. Soon, she bid farewell to Luo Chao and Han Xuya and went on to continue her mission with the rest of the JMCs.

Ling Lan and Du Mingyi came to the chairman's table. There were already a few lieutenant colonels and majors sitting on the table. They were also regiment commanders and leaders of the various mecha teams there. When they saw the commanding officer coming towards them with a cold-looking youth, they collectively stood up and welcomed them.

Du Mingyi laughed. "Come, let me introduce to you all. This is the Regiment Commander of 250 Ace Mecha Clan which will be stationed at our Base 013 from now on."

Ling Lan's eyes twitched when she heard what Du Mingyi said. She realized that she had an affinity with certain numbers ever since she came into this world. For instance, this base was called Base 013. Her

camp was camp 38. Her mecha clan's name was 250 and Qi Long belonged to the 13th division. Luckily, in this world, these numbers have no special meaning. If not, she would be embarrassed.

As Ling Lan complained in her heart, her expression remained the same. Her face still remained cold. After Du Mingyi introduced her, she nodded at everyone at the table and greeted them.

From the short interaction with Ling Lan, Du Mingyi knew that she was silent and hard to get close to, so she was not someone easy to talk to. Hence, he didn't get angry at her attitude and asked Ling Lan to sit down beside him. He went to the front seat and asked everyone to sit down.

Li Lanfeng saw this and helped took Ling Lan's cloak off for her. Ling Lan had no adjutant so such little matters were done by her comrades. Today, Li Lanfeng was on shift.

After Ling Lan sat down, the mecha operators from 250 Ace Mecha Clan also sat down. Du Mingyi noticed this and his eyes twitched. He looked at Ling Lan intently. After a while, he smiled and pointed at the table. He spoke to the lieutenant colonel on his right, "Come, let me introduce the outstanding regiment commanders and leaders of our base. This is the leader of the scout team, Xu Shiming. We are able to escape unscathed many times because Leader Xu and his team constantly providing us with the latest news of the battlefield."

Xu Shiming was a middle-aged man around 40 years old. His eyes were deep. When he saw Ling Lan looking at him, he just nodded sternly. Ling Lan nodded back too. In the future, 250 Ace Mecha Clan would have to cooperate with these teams, so she needed to understand and get familiar with them first.

"This is the regiment commander of the advance mecha team from Ai'er independent army, Cui Yunxuan." Du Mingyi introduced all the people at the table. When he came to an empty seat, he coughed. He wanted to ignore this seat but Ling Lan said, "This should be Lieutenant Colonel Song Yiqing's seat, right?"

Du Mingyi smiled awkwardly. "Lieutenant Colonel Song has a bad temper. However, after he thinks through everything, it'll be fine. Don't worry, Regiment Commander Ling. I will explain to Lieutenant Colonel Song and not let any conflicts happen between the two mecha clans."

Ling Lan glanced at him nonchalantly. "It's alright. Friendly competition is necessary. Let our subordinates have some fun."

Du Mingyi's smile froze. 'Who does he think Song Yiqing is? When he said subordinates, does it mean that he couldn't be bothered to handle Song Yiqing himself? If Song Yiqing was here, he would definitely be furious.' Du Mingyi could imagine the mess Song Yiqing would create if he went berserk. At first, he just wanted to understand 250 Ace Mecha Clan better. Who knew that the situation would turn uncontrollable this quickly? Du Mingyi started to get agitated.

Ling Lan didn't seem to realize what Du Mingyi was thinking. She looked at the next person, Yan Three, who was looking at her thoughtfully. Ling Lan asked, "This is..."

Ling Lan's words woke Du Mingyi up. He quickly continued, "This is the hero of our base. Before you came, his mecha team was the one protecting this base. He is the leader of the Evil Wind Mecha Team, Major Yan Three."

“Oh, so you are the leader of the Evil Wind Mecha Team.” Ling Lan smiled coldly. Du Mingyi and Yan Three’s heart dropped. ‘Is Ling Lan going to settle his grudge against the Evil Wind Mecha Team now?’

“Regiment Commander Ling, I’ve heard of what the Evil Wind Mecha Team did. Some of the members got too arrogant and went a little overboard. Leader Yan had already reprimanded them. Please forgive them.” Du Mingyi protected the Evil Wind Mecha Team. Although they were a bunch of unruly fellows, they still belonged to this base. They were very loyal to this base. This was a trait no other mecha clans in this base had. The other mecha clans were stationed at this base but in times of crisis, no one knew if they could rely on them.

“Based on what you said, the members of the Evil Wind Mecha Team are quite powerful. They just lack in the attitude aspect...” Ling Lan looked at Du Mingyi indifferently. “In that case, I don’t mind letting them into my mecha clan to groom them.”

The entire canteen turned silent. Everyone’s attention was on the chairman’s table. The members of the Evil Wind Mecha Team glared at Ling Lan. If their friends didn’t stop them, they would have gotten up and scolded Ling Lan.

Yan Three gritted his teeth and looked at Ling Lan sharply. He clenched his fists tightly. He was holding himself back because he knew that acting rashly would just make the situation worse. If not, he might have flipped the table already. At that moment, he felt that compared to this calm Regiment Commander Ling, the arrogant and irritating Song Yiqing who had a powerful background was weak, very weak. This was a perfect manifestation of a vicious character. She wanted to destroy the Evil Wind Mecha Team just because he had provoked her subordinates.

“Regiment Commander Ling, you are good at joking.” Du Mingyi forced out a smile.

“Do you think that I’m kidding?” Ling Lan looked at Du Mingyi coldly.

“Regiment Commander Ling, the Evil Wind Mecha Team is our base’s team. It will not join 250 Mecha Clan.” Du Mingyi’s smile disappeared. His tone turned serious. Even if Ling Lan wanted the Evil Wind Mecha Team, he would have to make him agree to it first.

Ling Lan looked at him calmly. “I’m informing you, not asking for your opinion.”

Chapter 810: Takeaway!

“Ling Lan, you are being too much!” Du Mingyi was furious. He slammed the table and got up.

Ling Lan just looked at him coldly without saying anything. She was not intimidated by his outburst at all. She just disregarded Du Mingyi entirely.

However, Yan Three couldn’t take it anymore. He got up and slammed the table with his fist forcefully, causing all the cutlery on the table to clatter and fall to the ground.

Yan Three’s eyes were bloodshot. He glared at Ling Lan and shouted angrily, “Regiment Commander Ling, the Evil Wind Mecha Team belongs to Base 013. I will not join any random mecha clan. So, please stop your wistful thinking!”

The Evil Wind Mecha Team was able to enjoy a good time at Base 013 because the commanding officer had been secretly taking care of them. Yan Three was grateful towards the commanding officer because of that, so he couldn't bear to see Ling Lan treating him so disrespectfully.

Ling Lan raised her eyebrows and she slowly got up from her seat. When Li Lanfeng saw that, he came forward and draped the white cloak over Ling Lan's shoulder. Then, he presented her the silver short whip.

Ling Lan pulled the cloak on her shoulders and took the silver short whip. After setting up the atmosphere, she slowly walked towards Yan Three and glanced at him intently. Then, she raised her short whip and knocked on Yan Three's shoulder lightly.

Yan Three frowned. He wanted to flick the whip away. However, Li Lanfeng rushed forward and pressed Yan Three firmly against his chair, making him unable to move.

Ling Lan used her short whip and patted Yan Three's indignant face. She said calmly, "I said I'm informing you, not asking for your opinion. Yan Three, he who understands the times is a wise man. Yan Three, you only have three days. If someone doesn't report to my mecha clan three days later at 8 am, I will let you know the consequences of offending me. Good luck to you."

Ling Lan turned and looked at Du Mingyi. "Senior Colonel Du, looks like no one wants to eat. I will take my leave first."

After she finished speaking, she calmly walked out of the canteen. In the first place, Ling Lan agreed to attend this dinner because she wanted to understand the inner workings of Base 013 better. All the battle teams that were stationed here had their own thoughts. They were like a pile of loose sand. Du Mingyi instilled discord among the battle teams and made them guard against each other so as to protect his position as they couldn't collaborate with each other due to them having their guard up against one another. If the battle teams were unable to unite together, no one would be able to threaten his position. Ling Lan felt that this was the worst method someone could use to consolidate his or her power. If a base was disunited and the people inside didn't trust each other, that base would get destroyed very soon.

The other reason why Du Mingyi was able to sit in his position safely was that he had the Evil Wind Mecha Team, the most powerful mecha team in the base, backing him. From their conversation, she could tell that Yan Three respected Du Mingyi very much. Once someone threatens Du Mingyi's position, Yan Three would be willing to clear all the obstacles for him.

Yan Three was a good knife and the Evil Wind Mecha Team was a good weapon. So, that weapon shouldn't stay in the hands of a useless person and become a tool in the fight for his power. This was why Ling Lan decided to act that way.

She didn't care if Yan Three and the members of the Evil Wind Mecha Team would hate her. Even if they wanted to hate her, they would need to survive the hellish training first. Well, if they could survive it.

As the members of 250 Mecha Clan saw their regiment commander leave from the chairman table, they stood up and walked behind their regiment commanders to the exit of the canteen.

While they were walking, Lin Zhong-qing winked at Qi Long and Luo Lang secretly. The members of the Lingtian Battle Team slowed down and gathered behind everyone. Li Yingjie had sharp eyes so he noticed their little actions. He stayed behind too. 'Damn it, I won't let them leave me out.'

"Why are you winking weirdly at us?" Qi Long asked curiously.

"Do you want to go back on an empty stomach?" Lin Zhong-qing rolled his eyes at Qi Long. He was in charge of the logistics of the mecha clan. Therefore, money was very important to him. He was not willing to fork out another sum of money to pay for dinner today.

Luo Lang shook his head. He didn't like to be hungry.

"What's your plan?" Qi Long's eyes lit up. 'Hehe, I love to be naughty.' It made him feel accomplished.

"Let's go grab some takeaway from the kitchen." Xie Yi clenched his fist excitedly. This was so interesting. If they didn't want to spend on a meal, they should be more creative with their ways of acquisition.

Luo Lang finally understood what was happening. He looked at Lin Zhong-qing in awe. 'As expected of the head of logisticians, he is so smart.'

Li Yingjie was excited too. He rubbed his hands and said, "Let's go quickly. I'm so hungry."

While they rushed to the kitchen to take away some food, Du Mingyi fell on his chair in anger when Ling Lan walked away without giving him any respect for his position.

The people sitting at the table exchanged glances with each other. They didn't know what to do. The person in charge of the canteen was dumbfounded when the main leads of the dinner today left. 'Should he still serve the food or not?'

Without Li Lanfeng's suppression, Yan Three was able to finally move. He panted heavily a few times before managing to control his anger. "Senior colonel, I'm leaving!" He got subdued by an adjutant. 'Who on earth is Ling Lan?' He needed to calm down to think about this situation carefully.

Just like that, Yan Three left with his mecha team.

The lively canteen turned quiet again. The JMCs acting attendants today retreated into a corner in fear. They had forgotten why they were here in the first place. They only had one thought in mind now. 'When will they be able to go back. This place is too frightening.'

Only Lady Mei's eyes were shining. Her heart pounded furiously when she saw Han Xuya bringing a bunch of junior officers out of the cafeteria. 250 Ace Mecha Clan... she must go there. She wanted to be like that lady, an independent lady and not an accessory of a man.

Amidst the silence, a commotion arose in the kitchen. Du Mingyi was looking for a way to vent his anger so he instantly shouted, "Dong Jiahong, come out!"

Dong Jiahong, the person in charge of the canteen, ran out of the kitchen with a sad face. "Senior colonel!"

"Why is it so noisy at the back?"

“Senior colonel, the people from 250 Ace Mecha Clan came and took all the food away...” Dong Jiahong wanted to cry. “They said if we don’t give it to them, they will hit us.”

They didn’t say that... When the people from 250 Ace Mecha Clan entered the kitchen, all the cooks got frightened and kneeled on the ground, conceding their all the food without even a single argument. However, to keep himself safe, Dong Jiahong pushed the blame to the other party.

Chapter