

Crossing 841

Chapter 841: Mistake!

“You want me to take part in the mutiny?” Song Yiqing smiled coldly. “If Du Mingyi doesn’t hand over the control of the mainframe to you, everyone in this base will die because of you.”

Song Yiqing gave a look of contempt as he continued, “Why don’t you pretend to be caught by me instead? After that, I’ll bring you to Du Mingyi and trick him into giving me the control of the mainframe. This plan has a much higher possibility of success.”

“Do I look like such a rash person who does something without planning? Du Mingyi is not a problem at all,” Ling Lan replied indifferently.

“What do you mean?” Song Yiqing raised one of his eyebrows in doubt.

Ling Lan raised her right hand and snapped her fingers. The road lamps at the side suddenly lit up, illuminating the misting path, creating a cozy atmosphere around the two of them.

Song Yiqing’s expression drastically changed. He exclaimed in surprise, “How did you gain control of the mainframe?”

The mainframe was the final trick up Du Mingyi’s sleeves. He had to put up with Du Mingyi because of this. Yet, the final trick that put him at a loss, making him bow down to Du Mingyi unconditionally, was useless against Ling Lan.

Ling Lan smiled at Song Yiqing, seemingly mocking his intelligence. Song Yiqing knew that he had asked a stupid question. No one would tell anyone such a powerful secret.

When Ling Lan had gained control of the mainframe, he knew that Du Mingyi had no chance of winning anymore. Although, as the grandson of Song Yongzheng, his ability was a little weak, he had the courage and judgment of a true descendant of an elite family. He quickly asked, “What will I get if I work with you?”

Ling Lan glanced at him coldly. Her gaze was piercing as if she could look into the depths of your soul. She patted the short whip on his chest. “Song Yiqing, don’t try to bargain with me. I’m not the patient type.”

Song Yiqing frowned. He never expected Ling Lan to be so domineering, that he didn’t have any thoughts of discussing with him.

“You will take one of two options. One, follow me without any conditions. Two, follow Du Mingyi and eat prison food with him,” Ling Lan said coldly.

Song Yiqing’s face turned red and his lips trembled when he heard Ling Lan’s unreasonable words. He really wanted to fight with this irritating man and tell them that he was not going to play with him anymore. However, he didn’t dare to say this, as the mainframe was under his control.

“Young Master Qing!” Ai Liang was angered by Ling Lan’s words too. But, without Song Yiqing’s command, he would not move so he tried to urge him to order him to take down Ling Lan.

Song Yiqing took a deep breath and suppressed his anger. He replied coldly, “As long as you defeat Senior Captain Ai Liang here, I will be willing to follow you for my entire life.”

Ling Lan looked at Ai Liang who was giving off a strong fighting intent and smiled. ‘Isn’t this consider food delivered right to my doorstep? Well, the grandson of the second marshal could also help her wipe the soles of her shoes.’

“Song Yiqing, you are always so stupid. You like to make a bet with your opponent before you understand him fully.” Ling Lan jeered with a sharp gaze. “I hope you will not regret what you said.”

“Regret? Although I’m a good-for-nothing but I always follow up with what I said. I will honor my bet and not regret it.” Ling Lan’s words almost made him vomit out blood. He said angrily, “What about you? Are you willing to bet with me? If you lose, you’ll follow me for life.”

Ling Lan sneered. She played with the short whip in her hand. The anger on Song Yiqing’s face disappeared slowly when he saw Ling Lan’s calm demeanour. The feeling of anxiousness started to creep up inside him, but he gritted his teeth and said, “You don’t dare?”

“Song Yiqing, you are stupid but sly. That is your real motive, right?” Ling Lan said nonchalantly.

“If you don’t have the confidence, then we can both just calmly go back to where we came from.” Song Yiqing smiled. So what if Ling Lan found out his intentions? If Ling Lan didn’t want to fight, he could just sit on the fence, no matter which side won, he would not lose anything. He didn’t believe that Ling Lan would dare to annihilate his entire mecha clan.

His status as the grandson of Song Yongzheng would protect him. If the other party wanted to continue staying in the military of the Federation, he wouldn’t hurt him.

“No problem. Since you give me a winning bet, I will take it. If not, I’ll be wasting this good opportunity.” Ling Lan smiled. “One last thing: Don’t regret it!”

Song Yiqing’s confidence wavered when he saw Ling Lan’s calm expression. He started to wonder if he really made a mistake.

‘No, he can’t be wrong. Besides those monsters from the Flying Dragon Special Forces, no one is able to advance to the domain stage at such a young age.’ Song Yiqing cheered himself on silently. He would definitely win this wager.

Song Yongzheng didn’t think highly of Song Yiqing but as a descendant of his, he didn’t want him to die at a young age, completely ruining the reputation of the Song family. Hence, when Song Yiqing went to Planet Haijiao, Song Yongzheng used his authority to send a domain realm master to protect Song Yiqing. That domain realm master was the humble-looking Ai Liang.

Ai Liang saw Ling Lan accepting the challenge so he stepped out slowly from behind Song Yiqing.

Ling Lan knocked Song Yiqing’s chest with her short whip and reminded him, “Are you not planning to leave this place with your men? Do you want to die here?” He was just at Qi-Jin stage. It was a suicidal act for Song Yiqing if he stood so near to a battle between two domain realm masters.

That's right, Ling Lan already knew Ai Liang was a domain realm master. He just suppressed his force of presence and made it seem as though he was only at the primary stage of Qi-Jin. Ling Lan realized she was not the only one who knew how to suppress her force of presence. The other domain realm masters here could do it too.

Song Yiqing looked at Ling Lan in surprise, seemingly astounded by her sudden act of kindness. He remembered that when he felt hurt just now, Ling Lan was the one who comforted him.

Song Yiqing quickly retreated with his men. He looked at the calm and confident Ling Lan who was standing in front of Ai Liang. He was curious. 'What kind of person is he? He has a sharp tongue and can irritate people easily. But, he is kind enough to comfort others even if the person is his opponent.' The two of them were not on good terms but he didn't hate Ling Lan. He hoped that Ai Liang would not beat Ling Lan up too roughly.

'This doesn't sound like me!' Song Yiqing couldn't help mock himself. Then, he gathered his emotions and waited for the result of the battle between Ai Liang and Ling Lan.

After everyone retreated 100 meters away, Ling Lan looked at Ai Liang calmly. She said indifferently, "The battle between domain realm masters will destroy the facilities here. Why don't we just use our most powerful single-target attack to decide the winner?"

Ai Liang turned serious. "You reached the domain stage too?"

He didn't notice Ling Lan's true power but Ling Lan managed to see through his disguise. Suddenly, he felt that this wager might be a mistake.

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The only response he got for his question was Ling Lan's dead gaze. In actuality, Ai Liang didn't need an answer, as he had already gotten his answer from the pressure Ling Lan was exerting on him. This force of presence she was exuding was definitely not that of a Qi-Jin expert.

Song Yiqing's expression changed slightly, becoming more stern as he felt the terrifying aura seeping out from Ling Lan. It was really surprising that Ling Lan was a domain realm master this young. Well, it is kinda expected for a descendant of the youngest God-class mecha operator.

Ai Liang, of course, wasn't willing to let Ling Lan's force of presence pressure him down without him retaliating back. He roused up his true capabilities that were originally hidden under a veil, his force of presence rose quickly, before finally reaching a state comparable to Ling Lan's aura.

The members from 224 Mecha Clan were quite stunned after seeing Senior Captain Ai Liang, who guarded their regiment commander, was actually a domain realm master. However, what surprised them even more was that the young regiment commander of 250 Ace Mecha Clan was also a domain realm master. They remembered that the Federation had recently publicly announced the youngest domain realm master was 25 years old. 'Are they talking about Regiment Commander Ling who stood in front of them?'

Without mentioning the surprise of those from 224 Mecha Clan, Ai Liang was also surprised by Ling Lan. If a battle between two domain masters was to initiate here, the base might be destroyed by the two of them. In order to mitigate the damages, they indeed should use their strongest-single target attack to determine the victor so Ling Lan's suggestion was very sound. However, the problem for Ai Liang was that this method of battle would not align with the strength of his domain, and as luck would have it, the concept of his domain was not suitable for going all out in one attack. If Ling Lan domain concept was offensive based, he would be at a severe disadvantage.

Ai Liang suspected Ling Lan had already seen through the concept of his domain. That was why Ling Lan proposed this method of battle.

After thinking about it, Ai Liang couldn't help but raise his head to look in front of him. He saw Ling Lan looking at him coldly and calmly like still water. Ai Liang couldn't figure out what Ling Lan was thinking, but he could feel the contempt from Ling Lan's eyes...

'Hmph, who cares if he has an offensive based domain? Will a punk, who has only entered the domain stage a short while ago, be able to compare to me, who had already studied the concept of my domain for more than a decade?' Ai Liang narrowed his eyes and lifted his right hand. He clenched his hand into a fist with great force as though he was holding onto a weapon for dear life.

"Boss, what type of domain does he have? How come I can't see his domain energy?" Little Four was anxious at the fact that he couldn't see anything. He was afraid his Boss would be at a disadvantage.

"Interesting!" Ling Lan smirked. It was interesting for her to experience an unknown domain in a fight. If she faced with a domain that she had fought against before, she would be thoroughly bored out of her mind. Ling Lan didn't know when she had actually liked the feeling of battling with odd opponents. As expected, 250 Ace Mecha Clan was a place for nurturing violent individuals, even Ling Lan, a girl who loved peace, had become violent.

Ling Lan lifted up her short whip and motioned it towards Ai Liang to gesture for him to attack first.

Ai Liang's expression froze. He didn't think that Ling Lan would also choose to hide his domain just like he was doing right now. Ling Lan didn't expose even a little bit of his domain concept to him. Ai Liang, who could not determine what type of domain Ling Lan had, could not decide on a technique to go against Ling Lan.

The two of them stared at each other as their force of presence became stronger and stronger. In the middle of the two of them where the two forces crashed into each other actually caused crackling sounds in the air.

"Bam!" One member, who was at the refinement stage could not endure the pressure emitting from the two domain realm master, actually fell on his knees.

The sound of that member falling was as though it was a signal to everyone. Those who had weak physical skills and were watching all fell down in a similar manner. This position actually helped these people to endure the pressure.

Song Yiqing's expression was dumbstruck. 'This is how strong domain realm masters are? Just their force of presence was enough to subdue everyone?'

Ai Liang had always protected him and had never fully exerted his force of presence. Song Yiqing always thought that Ai Liang was only stronger than him by a small bit and because of that, he didn't have high opinions of Ai Liang. However now, Song Yiqing understood what being a domain realm master really meant. They could actually be so strong. It was no wonder there was the saying that all those below the domain stage were like ants. Song Yiqing hoped that one day he would be able to enter the world of the strong, and not be an ant that domain realm masters could easily step on.

Ai Liang's force of presence had already reached his peak. If he didn't make a move at that moment, his force of presence would begin to decrease, making him be at a disadvantageous position. Originally, he wanted to wait for Ling Lan to make a move first for him to be able to adapt to Ling Lan's domain concept with an appropriate techniques. It was also surprising that although Ling Lan was young, his patience was not wavering...

Ai Liang was suspicious. 'Is Ling Lan's force of presence still not at its peak?'

Unfortunately, he couldn't wait any longer so he had to immediately make a move. Otherwise when his force started to decrease, his attack would be much weaker. Ai Liang decisively raised his right hand and ruthlessly slashed towards Ling Lan.

Ling Lan saw that strong energy blade coming straight for her head. She knew that it wasn't any normal attack just from the power emitting from the blade.

Ling Lan flicked her short whip and a silver whip suddenly appeared in front of her. It began to rotate quickly, creating a circle that could devour everything in its path.

Ling Lan's expression became stern as she shook the short whip in her hand. The silver whip quickly moved towards the strong energy blade sent out by her opponent.

The silver whip crashed into the energy blade. In the next second, there was suddenly a huge explosion, shaking the ground below them. Everyone from 224 Mecha Clan couldn't stand up straight because of the earthquake-like experience. A bunch of them instantly fell to the ground and those who could still stand were in the mid-stages of Qi-Jin.

Song Yiqing tried to balance himself as he watched the two of them fight. His eyes darkened, but it still couldn't conceal his ambitions.

"Boss, what concept does his domain have?" Little Four asked excitedly. This question had been troubling him for a long time. If he couldn't get the answer now, he wouldn't be able to eat, sleep and play well.

"It's giving off a very strange feeling." Ling Lan frowned. The energy her opponent gave off just now was somewhat odd.

"Let's try again!" Ling Lan made a decision. The short whip in her hand shook once again. Now, the silver whip was flying towards Ai Liang in a continuous attack.

Ai Liang's movements were crisp as he continued to wave his hand as well. The silver-colored energy blade clashed with the silver whip Ling Lan had sent out, shaking the ground continuously. Seeing this, Song Yiqing quickly told his clan members to retreat a dozen more meters away. After moving away, they felt the ground stopped shaking so they no longer had trouble standing on their feet.

Although Ling Lan was completely focused on the fight, she didn't overlook Song Yiqing's group's movements. After discovering that Song Yiqing's group could only stand on their feet after going further away from them, Ling Lan seemed to have realized something.

Right at that moment, Ai Liang's hands suddenly closed together, and Ling Lan suddenly saw the silver blade expanding and surrounding all over her entire body. She had actually unknowingly stepped into her opponent's domain space.

Chapter 843: Fog Element!

Just as Ling Lan was about to be devoured by the energy, her eyes glimmered brightly as she decided to not use defensive techniques. Instead, she chose to use the short whip in her hand. An afterimage of a silver long whip appeared in the air, screeching continuously as if it was ripping the air apart, before snaking towards Ai Liang's head.

"He going for mutual destruction?!" Song Yiqing was dumbstruck. It was clear that Ling Lan wasn't cornered, and could easily block and find another opportunity to attack. 'Why is he being so reckless about going for an attack that will not benefit either side?'

All those who watched couldn't understand, but only Ai Liang's expression was filled with shock. He suddenly stopped his attack and chose to dodge instead.

Everyone didn't understand the reason behind Ling Lan aggressiveness. At that moment, everyone also couldn't understand the reason behind Ai Liang's actions as well. If he had taken Ling Lan's attack head on, Ai Liang's overwhelming energy would definitely have caused great injury to a surprised Ling Lan. If Ai Liang would have taken the battle, he would have been victorious, so why did Ai Liang chose to dodge instead?

"I see!" Ling Lan's expression lightened up. She was lucky that she had randomly said that they should use their strongest single-target attack to determine the winner. This made her accidentally seal away her opponent's strongest domain technique. Otherwise, she didn't even know what the outcome of the battle would have been. Although Ling Lan was confident that no matter how strange her opponent's domain concept was, she would still be able to win the battle. However, Ling Lan didn't want to use all her trump cards. After all, it was still a good thing if she could keep a few of them a secret.

Ling Lan did not show any mercy and continued to wave her whip. Then, the silver whip created many afterimages which cornered Ai Liang, forcing him to stay in place.

"Senior Captain Ai made a terrible decision just now. He went from being on the offensive to defending passively." The mecha team team leader standing beside Song Yiqing saw this scene sighed.

"Maybe he had no choice but to do so." Song Yiqing thought more deeply about the situation than the team leader. Ai Liang had always been loyal to Song Yiqing's grandfather, so Ai Liang would definitely know about the gains that Song Yongzheng would would get if he took down Ling Lan.

In reality, it was just as Song Yiqing had thought, it wasn't because Ai Liang didn't want to take down Ling Lan. It was just that his domain concept made him unable to follow up with his attack. If he did

follow up with the attack, Ling Lan would discover the truth behind his trick which would cause him to be at a disadvantage for the fight after that.

“Damn it.” Ai Liang didn’t know if Ling Lan’s way of handling his attack was by luck or was because she had already seen through his domain concept. If it was the latter, then he was in trouble.

Ai Liang knew that he couldn’t continue like this, shown by his expression beginning to show some anxiousness. Maybe it was because he was not fully concentrated, his speed actually slowed down a small bit which caused Ling Lan’s whip to strike his body...

“Bang!” After the whip strike his body, it didn’t stop as it continued on, only stopping after it ruthlessly smashed onto the ground. The concrete on the ground instantly split apart, causing countless rocks and debris to fly everywhere, turning the originally foggy area to become foggy.

When Song Yiqing saw this, his heart jumped. ‘Did Ai Liang lose?’

After the dust finally settled, everyone looked towards the location the whip had smashed onto. There was no one there. It was clear that Ai Liang had dodged Ling Lan’s whip. However, Ling Lan was still standing there with her whip still in hand. ‘Then, where is Ai Liang?’ Everyone thought.

Suddenly, a fist appeared behind Ling Lan, and it ruthlessly went for the back of her heart.

Song Yiqing had a hint of joy in his eyes. Once Ai Liang hit Ling Lan, the battle would be easily won.

Right as the fist was about to puncture Ling Lan’s heart... puncture? The joy in Song Yiqing’s expression instantly froze. Ai Liang, after throwing his punch, had a huge change in his expression. His feet instantly sprang up and he quickly moved backwards.

Ling Lan, who was standing there with a hole in her body, suddenly turned into a cloud of fog, then dissipating away like it was never there in the first place. The ‘Ling Lan’ who was originally attacking Ai Liang was actually a fog clone created by Ling Lan.

“Ling Lan is a fog element domain realm master.” Although Song Yiqing wasn’t a domain realm master, he was still taught about the knowledge regarding them by his instructors from his family. Seeing this scene, he had guessed Ling Lan’s domain element.

“The fog element doesn’t belong to the strong offensive type. It is more useful for espionage and assassinations. I was actually fooled by Ling Lan from the very beginning.” Ai Liang, who was constantly battered by a clone, was now regretting his decision to back off. From the start of the fight, Ling Lan had constantly been on the offense which made Ai Liang think that Ling Lan’s domain concept were of the strong offensive type. Thus, he didn’t dare to go against Ling Lan head on and only carefully used his own domain techniques to lure his opponent elsewhere. Although this strategy was very suitable for those with offensive based domains, this strategy made him unable to discover that Ling Lan was the same as him, a paper tiger.

Right at that moment, within the dense fog, a sliver of silver silk that was difficult to see with the naked eye, suddenly appeared. Before Ai Liang could realize it, it had already wrapped around his leg.

“Not good!” Ai Liang used his hands as swords and slashed towards the silver silk.

“Screech!” Suddenly, a sound like nails scratching on a chalkboard rang beside everyone’s ears. Ai Liang was originally planning on slicing the silk with his hands, but he was suddenly stopped by a strong force. There were actually two more silver silk-like wires wrapped around both of his wrists. Another two of those suddenly came to his sight and wrapped around his ankles before hanging him up in mid-air.

From afar, the fog suddenly condensed. Ling Lan, who wore her blue and white uniform, with her cape, had appeared once again. At that moment, her long jade-like fingers were in front of her chest with each having a string of silver silk wrapped around them.

“The sky, look...” One officer whose eyes were sharp, pointed towards the top of street light and began to shout in surprise.

Everyone looked towards the direction he pointed towards. On top of the street light’s highest point, there were silk threads that could barely be seen by the naked eye wrapped around it. Then with the help of street light illuminating the area, it allowed everyone to see more of the glistening silk threads... After discovering this, everyone looked again. They discovered that the place where Ai Liang and Ling Lan had been battling was an empty street, but was now filled with countless silk threads. These threads wrapped around each other, along with the street lamps and structures which created a threaded world. If someone was to step in accidentally, they would be minced into little bits by the countless threads.

Everyone couldn’t help but take a deep cold breath. A chill rose up from their feet to their heads. Some people even hallucinated that their flesh was slowly being peeled off by the threads, making them fear for their lives.

Ling Lan’s fingers moved a little, causing another painful screeching sound. Ai Liang was biting his lip in the center of it all, enduring the pain of being shredded apart. This scene made Song Yiqing’s expression go from pale to completely white.

“It looks like I win this bet.” Ling Lan turned around and looked at Song Yiqing, waiting for Song Yiqing’s answer.

Song Yiqing looks like he was in a state where his soul had left his body, before he finally bit his lip and said through his gritted teeth, “I give up, you win!”

Hearing this, Ling Lan’s fingers on her left hand trembled and the silk threads wrapped around Ai Liang suddenly loosened up. Then, the threads turned into fog and disappeared without a trace.

After regaining his freedom, Ai Liang turned his body before landing face first on the ground.

Chapter 844: Not Following Command!

Ai Liang asked Ling Lan as he was standing back up, “When did you plan this?”

“When you were dodging my whip,” Ling Lan replied indifferently.

“Did you know my domain concept from the start?” Ai Liang continued asking as he was curious as to know why he had lost.

“No. However, when you retreated instead of continuing your attack, I knew that something was amiss.” This was partly true.

Ling Lan didn't dodge because she had found out what Ai Liang's domain concept was, it was Phantasm. The silver energy blade that attacked her was fake. However, the force behind some of the attacks was real, so she had to differentiate the real attacks and the fake attacks. If she had entered a domain space where there were many real and fake objects, she might not be able to differentiate them so quickly. Luckily, there was only one virtual object in Ai Liang's domain space, thus the fight ended before it even started, as her Profound Insight gave her the answer directly.

“So why did you stand still when you noticed something was amiss with my attacks?” Ai Liang was shocked.

“I do not have an offensive type domain (A lie), so if I want to subdue you, I needed for you to get close. Hence, I was prepared to get hurt.” Ling Lan would not reveal her true ability to her opponent. She was happy to let him misunderstand her capabilities.

Ai Liang gave a bitter smile that was filled with regret. He didn't expect the young Ling Lan to be so harsh on himself in order to win, this factor basically cemented his loss to Ling Lan. It seemed like the years of peace made him lose his edge. He became conservative and afraid of getting hurt.

“The technique you used is a territory technique, right? So why did you say that we should use our most powerful single-target attack?” Ai Liang shook his head and sighed. If Ling Lan didn't ask him to use his most powerful single-target attack, he would have used his territory technique which made full use of his domain concept. That way, Ling Lan would not have won so easily.

Suddenly, Ai Liang had a thought. He looked at Ling Lan in shock. He just realized that his opponent had started his plan right from the start of the battle.

“You never planned to use your most powerful single-target attack at all.” Ai Liang felt regret. Why did he listen to Ling Lan's suggestion so easily? If he didn't, this battle would have ended differently (This was impossible).

Ling Lan just played with her short whip indifferently. She didn't reply to Ai Liang.

“The younger generations are getting stronger. I lost.” Ai Liang finally admitted defeat. Just now, he was still angry at Ling Lan for going back on his words. Now, he no longer thought this way as it was his fault for getting fooled. This was enough for him to admit defeat sincerely.

“Thank you. If you had strengthened your territory technique with your Phantasm concept, the results might have been different. I made you think too deeply about the situation, thus I managed to gain an advantage through your indecisiveness,” Ling Lan replied truthfully. If she really entered her opponent's virtual territory with his domain concept, it would have taken some time for her Profound Insight to differentiate the fake from the real. She might even have to reveal some of her true powers before she managed to break his technique. It could be said that her opponent's ability got restricted when he chose to strengthen his most powerful single-target attack with his domain concept.

Originally, Ling Lan wanted to use her most powerful single-target attack at the start. However, when she noticed that her opponent was not as strong as she had thought, she changed her mind. She wanted

to know what her opponent's domain concept was. It had to be said that Ling Lan was lucky as a random suggestion restricted her opponent so much.

Ai Liang got his answer so he went back to Song Yiqing's side calmly. Song Yiqing was already feeling dejected. He asked weakly, "What do you want me to do?"

"Go to the mecha hold and prepare for the battle!" Ling Lan turned serious.

Song Yiqing got a shock. "There is a battle?"

"Do you think DEFCON 1 is a joke?" Ling Lan smiled coldly. "Five minutes later, your 224 Mecha Clan must all appear at the mecha hold."

"Since I agree to listen to you, I will do it," Song Yiqing gritted his teeth. He wouldn't go back on his words. This was his principle.

"That's good..." The moment Ling Lan finished speaking, she turned into a cloud of smoke before disappearing from the scene. The mist that affected their vision also disappeared and they were able to see properly again. Weirdly enough, the base was still as dry as before, it was as though the mist just now was just an illusion.

Song Yiqing's dejected expression slowly returned calm again. He held his hand up and felt the air in front of him. It was not humid anymore. Ling Lan had left.

"He is a mist element domain realm master. We entered his domain space right from the start," Song Yiqing said nonchalantly. "It's reasonable that we lost."

"Young Master Qing, are you really going to listen to him?" Ai Liang whispered.

"One must honor his bet." Song Yiqing smiled. "It's worth losing this wager."

Song Yiqing had a complicated expression on his face, as only he knew that making this bet, he wouldn't lose as both of the results were beneficial to him.

Ai Liang didn't say anything else. Although Song Yiqing was an inconspicuous person in the Song family, he still couldn't understand him, even after following him for two years.

Soon, Song Yiqing brought his 224 Mecha Clan to the mecha hold. Just like what he said, he was someone who honored his bet. He would not go against Ling Lan's order. Thus, within five minutes, he had rushed to the mecha hold.

At this moment, Xu Shiming's scouts team finally received a reply from the JMCs. The JMCs signalled for them to get to the ejection ports.

Xu Shiming raised his fist in the air. They wasted some time but fortunately, it wasn't too long. They still had time to scout their enemy's route.

"Hello, I'm your JMC..." A rough voice suddenly appeared in the JMC channel. The hands of the member of the scouts team who was moving his mecha into the ejection port trembled when he heard the rough voice, which caused him to enter the wrong instructions to the mecha, causing his mecha to almost

topple over. Luckily, his reaction speed was quick and his mecha piloting skills were impressive, so he managed to stabilize his mecha.

“F**k, who are you?” The member couldn’t help but scold the owner of the rough voice. ‘You shouldn’t harm someone like this.’

“F**K, who are you talking to?” The man with the rough voice got unhappy and yelled.

“Damn it, who on earth are you? Where are our JMCs?” The member of the scouts team got angry.

“I’m the JMC. Who are you looking for? Argh! This is so embarrassing. I’m not doing it anymore,” The owner of the rough voice shouted in the channel.

Slap! “Ah!” Before the member of the scouts team could shout back, a loud slap was heard and a shrill cry of pain followed after.

“Erm, I’m sorry. Our temporary JMC is not following commands.” A refreshing voice of a lady sounded in the channel, and she sincerely apologized to the member of the scouts team.

Chapter 845: Instigate!

“Ah, it’s fine, it’s fine. There is no need to apologize” The member of the scouts team replied hurriedly. He asked curiously, “Are there not enough JMCs?”

“Yes. Because of a command from the command center, the JMCs of the base couldn’t direct you all. Hence, Regiment Commander Ling send the JMCs of 250 Ace Mecha Clan to help you all instead.” The lady didn’t hide the details.

“Oh...” The member of the scouts team was shocked. ‘What is going on with the base?’

“Anyway, I apologize for the unprofessionalism of the JMC just now. I will take care of him later. I will pray for your success from the office.” The lady gave the member of the scouts team her sincere and best wishes. The member of the scouts team felt touched by the lady’s words, so his anger towards the male JMC subsided instantly.

“Thank you. We will definitely come back with a victory,” the member of the scouts team answered confidently.

“Good brother, when you come back with a victory, I’ll have a drink with you.” The male JMC heard the confident speech and got roused up by him, so he decided to cheer the member of the scouts team too in his own unique way.

Slap! Another loud slap was smack.

“It’s forbidden to drink in the military.”

“I know... young lady, stop hitting me!”

The angry shouts of the lady and the pitiful pleas of the man sounded in the JMC channel again. Although they were not as professional and robotic as the original JMCs of the base, this kind of lively

atmosphere and funny mistakes made caused the members of the scouts team to relax a little. All of them had smiles on their faces as they get ready to get on the ejection ports. Their nervousness got dissipated a little.

In the JMC office, Lady Mei and a few other courageous female JMCs of the base were looking at Han Xuya with gaze was filled with respect and longing as she knocked on the forehead of the first lieutenant, who was the temporary male JMC.

They didn't know a woman could be so dominant over a man. She was able to reprimand a male officer and the other male officers beside them seemed to be used to this scene. They looked calm and indifferent. This meant that this was a common sight. 'Is 250 Mecha Clan a female-friendly mecha clan? Or is there some other special reasons for why they treat a woman so nicely.'

Well, Han Xuya is Li Shiyu's deputy, so she and Luo Chao can get their hands on many scary agents. Therefore, the mecha operators in 250 don't dare to offend the two ladies of the medical department.

No female soldiers with the thought of climbing to the top would be able to reject a mecha clan that didn't discriminate against women. Lady Mei was one of those female soldiers who still had grand ambitions, so her mind was now filled with the thought of entering 250 Ace Mecha Clan. She must follow Han Xuya and learn everything about her. That was the only way she could live a life in the military without the help of a man.

Han Xuya's team successfully controlled the JMC office and activated the ejection ports. The scouts team was now able to move out of the base and carry out their scouting mission. Of course, they had a smooth ejection process because Lin Zhong-qing arranged a team of mecha operators to control the logisticians of the mecha hold. This team was also the one monitoring and ordering the logisticians to load the weapons on the various mechas of the scouts team. With the additional help of Little Four, these Xuya's and Zhong-qing's team carried out their missions orderly without facing any problems.

Luo Lang and Du Junyong confronted each other. Luo Lang's mission would only end when he subdued the other party.

"It's hard to imagine that you became a domain realm master at such a young age. What a pity. A talent like you shouldn't work under someone else." Du Junyong shook his head and sighed. He seemed to be feeling sad for Luo Lang's situation.

Luo Lang just maintained his bright smile, seemingly unaffected by what Du Junyong had said.

"You should be just a team leader in 250, right? But, it is really is a pity as you definitely have the capabilities to become a regiment commander with actual military power." Du Junyong tried to waver Luo Lang's heart and make him uncontented about his situation.

Luo Lang raised one of his eyebrows. "Do you have anything else to say? Why don't you say everything at once?"

Luo Lang was not as smart as Li Lanfeng and Han Jijyun. He was not like Xie Yi and Qi Long who looked sincere but actually had a scheming mind. He was different from Zhao Jun who seemed rash but knew what he was doing. Compared to his friends, Luo Lang was pure and innocent. However, these traits had its merits. One of the merits was that he trusted Ling Lan wholeheartedly. Once he recognized Ling Lan

as his Boss, she would always be his Boss. He wouldn't have any other thoughts, not in the past and never in the future.

Luo Lang so blatantly exposed his plan, making Du Junyong speechless. He didn't know how to reply to him.

"Since you have nothing else to say, let's fight." Luo Lang was excited. Among his friends, Qi Long loved fighting the most. However, Luo Lang loved it too. Both of them enjoyed fighting but Qi Long showed his desire to fight a lot more, as he was always asking people to have a fight with him. Luo Lang wanted to fight too. But, because of his pretty and demure face, most people would reject his offer, which in turn made him weaker than Qi Long as he had not much chance to fight. In actuality, most men just couldn't resist his beautiful face. They couldn't bear to hit him, even the friends that grew up with him couldn't see past his face.

Du Junyong felt dejected. He wondered what Ling Lan did to let such a talented person follow him without any wandering thoughts. He didn't even have a chance to sow some discord between them.

When Luo Lang noticed that Du Junyong was still mulling over his situation, he got impatient and attacked first.

Bang! Du Junyong used his palm to take on Luo Lang's fist, and a blunt sound was heard.

The fighting spirit in Luo Lang's eyes was apparent. His smile got more enchanting. "Boss is right. You are really a domain realm master." In order to let Du Mingyi stay in his position, the Du family put in much effort. They even sent a domain realm master to become the regiment commander of the guards team of the base so that he could help Du Mingyi secretly.

His Boss had already guessed that his opponent might be at pseudo domain or was a domain realm master who had just stabilized his domain. Either way, he was on par with Luo Lang in terms of ability so Luo Land had to be careful.

The killing intent on Luo Lang got stronger. His gaze turned vicious. He was able to control one of his domain techniques fully now. He could merge the calm personality and the bloodthirsty personality together easily. As for the other personalities, he was still in the midst of trying to merge them together. When he realized Du Junyong was on par with him, Luo Lang decided to go with this technique.

Du Junyong felt an unprecedented pressure boring down on him. After the Du family used a secret technique to help him enter the domain stage, he came to this base and secretly helped Du Mingyi clear his path to becoming the commanding officer of the base. After all these years, he managed to stabilize his domain. However, because he was stuck at the base, he never had the chance to meet other domain realm masters and thus also never fought with them. It could be said that ever since Du Junyong advanced to the domain stage, he had never fought with other domain realm masters before. Luo Lang was the first domain realm master he would fight with.

Du Junyong was nervous about his first fight against an opponent of a similar power level. However, he looked at Luo Lang's young beautiful face and calmed down a little. 'No matter what, my understanding of the domain stage after all these years should be deeper than a brat who just entered the domain stage, right? I will not lose this match!' He thought.

Chapter 846: Injured!

Luo Lang and Du Junyong looked at each other for many seconds. Suddenly, Luo Lang made a move at a tricky angle.

“Bang!” Luo Lang’s attack was quick and fierce. However, right as his attack was about to hit Du Junyong, it was blocked by a thick layer of earthen armor.

Yes, unbeknown to Luo Lang, Du Junyong had a layer of earth around his body like armor, protecting every part of his body.

“Hmph!” Luo Lang snorted in dismay. In the next second, he disappeared from where he was standing. The place where he stood before already had an earth spike appear below him.

While Du Junyong was blocking Luo Lang’s attack, he also performed a sneak attack on Luo Lang. However, Luo Lang saw through his intentions as well.

Luo Lang appeared at his previous position once again and pouted. The opponent he least wanted to go against was someone with the earth element. It was like fighting a weaponized tortoise, rendering all of his attack useless. Luo Lang’s domain concept wasn’t the strong offensive type. Thus, his domain concept was already at a disadvantage against the strong defense of the earth element.

Luo Lang’s expression fluctuated slightly. Suddenly, his expression became as calm as water, and he no longer had the rash temperament.

‘No way to get through his defense? Then, I must find an opening in his attacks.’ Luo Lang, who had merged with the calm personality, had a peaceful expression on his face. He was no longer rushing to defeat Du Junyong in just one attack and instead used the bloodthirsty personality’s speed to wildly attack Du Junyong. He was looking for an opportunity to get the one attack past his opponent’s defense.

The calm personality knew very well that when facing someone who was only on the defensive with strongest defensive element, the earth element, only those strong offensive types could use their terrifying attacks to deplete the opponent’s defensive earth energy. These attacks would cause the opposition to no longer have the energy to continue to use their defensive domain, which would then in turn cause their defeat. Other types of domain realm master could not do that. Thus, Luo Lang only way to victory was to let his opponent give up on defense and attack him instead. An opportunity might present itself in the instant his opponent changes from defense to offense.

Luo Lang’s continuous attacks were so fast that Du Junyong couldn’t dodge and could only endure them all with his earthen armor. In order to make sure the armor he created was not broken by his opponent, he focused all of his concentration on using his domain concept, forming an even thicker earth armor.

“Bang, bang, bang...” Luo Lang’s attacks were all blocked by the armor, only causing bits of dirt to fall off. Luo Lang’s attacks couldn’t actually go through the armor. Seeing this, Du Junyong calmed down a bit.

After Luo Lang finished his first round of attacks, Du Junyong felt his domain energy hadn’t been depleted by too much. A hint of killing intent flashed past his eyes. He finally decided to make a move.

Luo Lang's speed made Du Junyong understand that he wouldn't be able to land a hit on him with single-target attacks, only area of effect attacks could seal his Ling Lan's terrifying speed. Du Junyong guessed that Luo Lang was a physical type domain realm master, under the category of speed. In terms of domain concept, that type was considered to be weakest.

Feeling somewhat confident in his conjecture, Du Junyong was longer as careful as before. When he saw Luo Lang lift up his fists, preparing to attack again, he shouted loudly and closed his hands. Countless sharp spikes suddenly shot out from the ground and went towards Luo Lang, who was in mid-air, like arrows raining down but inverted.

The attack was too sudden, so Luo Lang, who was in mid-air, couldn't dodge it...

"Boom, boom, boom..." Countless spikes struck Luo Lang in mid-air. Du Junyong was overjoyed. However, him being on the offensive had depleted his domain's energy significantly, causing his earthen armor to get thinner. The excitement made him lose his concentration in his armor, which also caused it to lose its thickness. The armor was dropping chunks of dirt to the ground

"Bang!" Two fists suddenly came down on him from below, hitting his chin. The force was so powerful that he was sent flying into the air.

Du Junyong, who was now in mid-air, saw two Luo Langs appearing at where he stood. One was smiling and one was full of killing intent...'How can that happen?'

He then looked towards the Luo Lang that was struck by his spikes, and saw that the Luo Lang who had become a porcupine was just staring at coldly. Then, he suddenly disappeared without a trace.

'Why were there three Luo Langs? Why?' This was Du Junyong's last thought before he went unconscious.

After seeing he had finally beaten Du Junyong, Luo Lang looked towards the bloodthirsty personality. The bloodthirsty personality knew what Luo Lang's expression meant and said, "Don't worry, although we appear physically inside your domain, we aren't physical entities. Those attacks can't harm us." It turns out, Luo Lang was worried whether the calm personality had been injured.

"Then, why hasn't the calm personality come out yet?" Luo Lang asked.

The killer personality bit his lip. 'This dumbass primary personality. Why is he not smart when he should be and smart when he shouldn't be?'

"How should I know?" The bloodthirsty personality pretended to be clueless.

"Help me ask him how he is doing. I'm still sort of worried." Luo Lang couldn't see the calm personality and was somewhat anxious.

"I go ask him?" The bloodthirsty personality shook his head. "The calm personality is the strongest one out of all of us so he's the one who usually finds us. We never dare to go looking for him..."

Seeing that Luo Lang wasn't going to give up, the bloodthirsty personality continued, "Also, have you ever seen the calm personality do anything that he wasn't 100% sure about? If he was confident in making that decision, then he's definitely fine."

“Alright, I should trust him. “Luo Lang finally decided to put his questions away for the time being. He will ask when he sees the calm personality in the future.

Seeing that Luo Lang was no longer asking him about the calm personality, the bloodthirsty personality quickly found a chance and returned to Luo Lang’s mindscape.

After leaving Luo Lang’s sight, the bloodthirsty personality wiped away the cold sweat on his forehead. He had never realized that the primary personality was so difficult to deal with. Who said the primary personality was easily fooled? He was going to beat up whoever said that when he gets back.

Luo Lang felt that the bloodthirsty personality was different from before, as he always wanted to stay in the real world. Instead, it was also though a ghost was chasing him, causing him to run back into his mindscape all flustered. Luo Lang instantly raised an eyebrow...’The calm personality’s current state is definitely not what the bloodthirsty personality have said, that he is completely fine. However, why aren’t they willing to tell me?’

Luo Lang was somewhat depressed. ‘Have they still not accepted me as their primary personality?’

Once the bloodthirsty personality returned to the mindscape, he anxiously shouted, “How’s the calm personality doing?”

“He seemed to have been injured quite severely and has already gone to treat himself,” a slow and lazy voice replied.

“What happened? This is the first time that I’ve seen the calm personality all dishevelled,” an evil voice also spoke up.

“Don’t say anymore. You guys know that I specialize in speed and not strength while the calm personality specialize in finding out a weakness right away. When combined, we become the strongest assassin. As long as the opponent’s weakness appears, we would be able to take advantage of it and go for the kill. However, as luck would have it, we met up with an opponent in a tortoise shell. His defenses were extremely tight which made us both useless.” sighed the bloodthirsty personality. “The calm personality made a plan to lure the opponent out in order to defeat him, using himself as bait. Then, the end result became like this.”

Chapter 847: Believe?

“You mean there are many interesting opponents outside?” A sinister figure suddenly manifested in front of the bloodthirsty personality.

“Of course. But unfortunately, selfish personalities like you who are not willing to cooperate with the rest of us will never have the chance to go out.” The bloodthirsty personality sneered.

Luo Lang was still currently unable to unleash the full potential of his domain technique because some of his other personalities were still unwilling to cooperate. Those personalities still had ambitions of being the primary personality in order to control the domain technique. However, the primary personality still had no clue of this. He just thought that he was just not proficient enough in his domain technique.

“Those personalities don’t listen well,” the sinister personality complained.

“How about you?” An indifferent voice sounded behind the sinister personality. The two personalities turned around and saw the calm personality standing behind them.

“Ah, it’s you...” The sinister personality pouted and didn’t dare to say anything else.

“How are you doing?” Bloodthirsty personality asked in a concerned tone. The frequent merging with each other made their relationship closer.

“It’s just a small injury. However, I will not be able to go out within a short period of time,” the calm personality replied. He scanned the mindscape and said with an unwavering voice, “In the past, I didn’t care how much of a fuss you all kicked up but now, I will not tolerate any more of that. You must all cooperate with the primary personality obediently.”

“Oh? When did you become so protective of the primary personality?” The lazy voice spoke.

“When he treated us as brothers and not as his slaves,” the calm personality replied. “So, we should treat him like how he treats us.”

“Makes sense,” a cold voice said from somewhere in the corner.

“You will understand once you go out and merge with the primary personality” The calm personality threw this sentence at them and then disappeared. His injury was not a small injury like what he had mentioned. Although they were not physical entities, they would still be affected by an attack from a domain realm master. This kind of injury was very hard to heal as they couldn’t rely on any external help to help them heal faster, thus they would have to wait for the injury to slowly heal by itself. Hence, the calm personality was not able to go out any time soon.

The calm personality’s words made everyone go into deep thought. It seemed like they should go try and merge with the primary personality once, even if it was just to look at the scenery outside and breathe some fresh air.

Luo Lang didn’t know what was happening in his mindscape. Back in the real world, he was ordering the mecha operators in his team to drag the fugitives to a huge warehouse. The moment Luo Lang defeated Du Junyong, the guards gave up resisting. Thus, Luo Lang was able to control the aftermath of his battle pretty neatly.

Every fugitive in the warehouse was given a syringe full of anaesthesia and muscle relaxant. This was to ensure that they wouldn’t be able to move even if they suddenly woke up.

Luo Lang successfully completed his mission after he sent one of Du Junyong’s severed arms to Ling Lan. At the command center, Li Lanfeng slowly raised his scythe up in the air, it was so sharp that it was glinting from the reflection of the light. His gaze was filled with no remorse for what he was doing to do next. Du Mingyi and the senior captain took a step back in fear. As they were doing that, they exchanged glances with each other and suddenly, an intimidating force of presence was released from their bodies.

Li Lanfeng narrowed his eyes. Ling Lan was right. Du Mingyi was not at the peak of Qi-Jin like what he said. The person beside him was also a domain realm master too. However, Ling Lan wasn’t sure if they were a real domain realm master or were they at pseudo domain stage.

Li Lanfeng lightly slashed the scythe at Du Mingyi, as he was just trying to determine Du Mingyi's strength before going all out in the fight.

Du Mingyi noticed that Li Lanfeng was just testing him so he waved his right hand furiously, and a golden shield appeared in front of him, blocking Li Lanfeng's scythe.

Boom! Sparks flew, and the golden shield cracked before breaking into pieces like shattered glass. As they were falling onto the ground, the pieces slowly disintegrated into dust, never to be seen again.

Du Mingyi took a few steps back before he could counteract the force behind the slash. As he was stepping back, his gaze turned more serious with each and every step. He was no longer as calm as before when he looked at Li Lanfeng.

"What kind of domain technique is that?" The senior captain was dumbfounded too. Li Lanfeng was able to control other people's domain techniques and deactivate its effect.

"I'm not sure. Just don't let his domain technique stick to your energy. It has a corrosive ability," Du Mingyi said in a frightened tone.

Li Lanfeng turned stern too. He least wanted to see Du Mingyi being at the domain stage. Although he was at the pseudo domain stage, it would be a hard battle for him to face against two pseudo domain realm masters in front of him.

Li Lanfeng recalled the scene when he bided farewell to Ling Lan just now.

He got Ling Lan's permission and was preparing to leave.

"Hey, Lanfeng. Your mission this time may be dangerous. You must be careful," Ling Lan suddenly warned.

"Oh?" Li Lanfeng turned around with an expression that clearly showed that he didn't understand what Ling Lan had meant by her words.

"Du Mingyi might be stronger than we expected. Otherwise, the Du family would not leave him in a war-littered planet..." Ling Lan replied calmly.

"So?" Li Lanfeng raised his eyebrows.

"So, if you are unlucky, you might meet two domain realm masters." Ling Lan told him her guess.

"Two domain realm masters?" Li Lanfeng clenched his right hand into a fist, veins were showing through the skin. Then, he relaxed his body and smiled, "Rabbit, you should learn to trust me just like how you trust your other friends."

Ling Lan raised her eyebrows. "Don't I trust you already?"

Li Lanfeng smiled when he heard this. His mesmerizing eyes were even more pronounced now. Ling Lan felt her face twitching uncontrollably. 'He is smiling at me weirdly again.'

Just as she thought that Luo Lang was seductive enough. Now, someone even more seductive had appeared in her life.

Li Lanfeng waved at Ling Lan and said, "I'm sorry, I said something I shouldn't."

Li Lanfeng left Ling Lan's office with a pep in his step that day.

Ling Lan passed the hardest mission to him. She didn't pass it to Qi Long or Luo Lang. This meant that she trusted him a lot.

Li Lanfeng smiled gently when he thought about this. 'How can he disappoint Rabbit since he has given me this mission.'

Li Lanfeng's gaze lit back up with fighting spirit. He extended his domain space. Du Mingyi and the senior captain saw this and also activated their domain too to resist Li Lanfeng.

Du Mingyi's domain was gold in color while the senior captain's domain was grey. Unremarkably, Li Lanfeng's domain was a black whirlpool, it was seeming able to into its depths like the ones in the deep blue oceans. The three colors each created their own territory in the main entrance. None of them were willing to give in to the other.

The energy exuding from each of the domain battle instantly smashed all the objects in the main entrance into pieces. Fortunately, there was no one near them. If not, anyone who was at Qi-Jin or lower in terms of physical skills would get a serious internal injury or might even die.

Chapter 848: Going All Out!

Li Lanfeng sensed Du Mingyi's domain energy was weaker than his, while the senior captain's domain energy was on par with his. It looked like Du Mingyi was at the pseudo domain stage while the senior captain was a real domain realm master. In an instant, Li Lanfeng made a decision.

He slashed his scythe at the senior captain's domain. The senior captain saw this and immediately congregated his domain energy into a spear. He blocked Li Lanfeng's sickle with the energy spear.

Bang! The end result of the grey spear was it being disintegrated just like Du Mingyi's golden shield.

The senior captain remembered Du Mingyi's reminder and immediately stopped putting energy into the spear the moment it touched the scythe. However, he still experienced the suction from his opponent's domain technique. It was infuriating.

He got more cautious. His opponent's domain was too weird. It should be a special domain. However, no similar domain was recorded in the Du family's database, so there was no reference for him to adapt. Thus, he had to rely on his own judgment alone to win this battle. The lucky thing was, he had Du Mingyi beside him. They already had an advantage in numbers.

The senior captain glanced at Du Mingyi, and Du Mingyi understood what he was signalling with his glance. After some telepathy action, they attacked Li Lanfeng simultaneously.

Li Lanfeng's first two attacks appeared casual and free, but it was made to let him understand what his opponents' domains were. He had achieved his motive. He knew Du Mingyi's domain element was gold in the purest form. The senior captain's domain technique was slightly special. His domain born technique was a corrosive haze. It was a branch of the special domain class.

It had to be said that Li Lanfeng's domain was quite bugged. As long as someone's domain energy touched his scythe, his scythe could detect what his opponent's domain was. This was like how everything in the virtual world could be digitized. Even if his opponents tried to hide the information about their domains, it would be impossible to escape Li Lanfeng's eyes.

When two of them started to fight back together, Li Lanfeng knew he needed to make some sacrifices. If not, he had no chance of winning this battle. His gaze turned more determined and resolute. He slashed his scythe at the rings that the senior captain had created while absolutely disregarding the gold arrows Du Mingyi was shooting at him.

The scythe touched the rings and the rings broke apart. The air was full of residue from his domain technique. Just when Du Mingyi and the senior captain thought that Li Lanfeng would evade the arrows...

Li Lanfeng didn't. He chose to rush towards the arrows instead. The whirlpool around him sucked in the arrows and distorted them. This was not a battle between domains. Li Lanfeng was just using his domain to one-sidedly destroy his opponent's domain. This was different from the disintegration technique. Li Lanfeng wanted to use his domain technique to damage Du Mingyi's physical skills so that he would go back to the Qi-Jin stage.

Li Lanfeng was vicious. He knew when to be harsh on his enemies, never giving them any chance to start a comeback. At the same time, he was harsh on himself too. His domain technique could integrate people's domain, returning them back to their Qi-Jin state. However, if he met someone stronger than him, his own domain would be damaged when he used this attack, and his physical skills would drop to the Qi-Jin stage, never to be able to enter the domain stage again.

Yet, Li Lanfeng still decided to do this, as he would never let off anyone that was disrespectful towards Ling Lan. This was Li Lanfeng. He would seek revenge for even the smallest matter.

'This is bad!' The senior captain saw Du Mingyi's pale face as he fought to resist Li Lanfeng's domain technique. Du Mingyi advanced to the domain stage using a special technique, and his domain was not stable yet, so he was definitely not Li Lanfeng's match. The senior captain quickly placed his hands together, and numerous smoky tentacles jutted out from the ground and attacked Li Lanfeng. They tried to pull Li Lanfeng away from Du Mingyi.

Li Lanfeng waved his right hand furiously, causing the black scythe to fly out from his hands again. He held onto a black chain that was attached to the pole of the scythe. Li Lanfeng then spun the scythe around his body, severing the tentacles that were getting near his body.

Du Mingyi's and the senior captain's vision was blocked by a circle of light, so they didn't notice the drop of blood that flowed down Li Lanfeng's lips. They also didn't see his pale face that remained hidden behind the silver mask.

The result of directly taking on two domain realm masters was him getting a severe internal injury.

The senior captain couldn't break through the protection of the scythe with the tentacles. Under Li Lanfeng's oppression, Du Mingyi felt that his domain was going to collapse soon. He was losing control of his golden arrows.

“Pfft!” Du Mingyi vomited out blood. He was already heavily injured from the domain battle. However, he had no choice but to continue. He knew that if he gave up now, he would be dead. Even if he got lucky and managed to remain alive at the end of this fight, he would be disabled for the rest of his life. He knew the danger of Li Lanfeng’s domain. It was not something he was able to handle.

The senior captain knew Du Mingyi was in danger too. If Du Mingyi was killed, he wouldn’t be able to escape from the punishments too. He was a domain realm master so the Du family would not punish him too terribly but he wouldn’t be able to gain any more resources from the Du family. He might even be abandoned by them. The senior captain knew that the other domain realm masters working for the Du family were all selfish people. They all hoped that there was one less domain realm master fighting with them for a limited amount of resources.

To protect his future, the senior captain attacked Li Lanfeng furiously. He tried to injure him badly before he could permanently destroy Du Mingyi’s domain.

Bang! Bang! Bang! Smoky tentacles struck the scythe. Every time the scythe was hit, more droplets of blood flowed down Li Lanfeng’s lips, staining his white teeth red. Li Lanfeng felt fortunate that his scythe blocked his opponents’ vision so they weren’t able to know that he was in a dire state.

This was a battle of willpower.

Du Mingyi vomited a mouthful of blood out again. He was the first person to lose in this confrontation. His domain collapsed and he fell to the ground.

Chapter 849: Control!

Du Mingyi laid flat on the ground with a face full of despair. He went berserk. He didn’t expect Li Lanfeng to ignore the senior captain’s attack and instead, chose to battle with him forcefully. He slowly could feel his domain disappearing. His understanding of his domain concept was also leaving his mind slowly.

“No!” He shouted crazily while trying to use everything in his grasp to stop his domain from slipping away. However, his domain continued to slip away. Finally, he felt the giant metal doors of the domain closing in his face with a thunderous thud. With that sound still ringing in his ears, it symbolized his entire domain collapsed in tow. He had dropped to Qi-Jin stage now. It felt as though him being at the domain stage was just a fleeting dream.

“What is happening?” The senior captain also felt Du Mingyi’s domain slowly disappearing until he finally dropped down to the Qi-Jin stage, completely flabbergasting the senior captain which caused him to unintentionally slow down his attacks a little.

Li Lanfeng suddenly glared at him, and the scythe that was flying around got released from its chain. It pierced through the smoky tentacles and aimed itself at the senior captain.

‘Damn it!’ When the senior captain realized what was happening, it was already too late as the scythe was already right in front of him. He hurriedly formed a haze shield, attempting to block the scythe.

However, the moment the scythe touched haze shield, it just disintegrated instantly, providing no forms of protection. The senior captain narrowed his eyes. He finally understood what his opponent’s intent

was. He got distracted when his opponent blocked his tentacles with his scythe, causing him to forget the actual use of the scythe.

The scythe broke through the shield and flew towards his body. The senior captain immediately dodged to the side, but the scythe still slightly grazed past his left arm.

“Ah!” A scream of fear was released out of the senior captain’s throat, as he saw his left arm slowly disintegrating in dust. When he was dodging Li Lanfeng just now, there was a small cut on his left arm, and although the cut appeared to be just a small non-lethal wound, it was actually extremely lethal.

As an experienced domain realm master, the senior captain quickly regained his composure. He raised his hand and chopped his still disintegrating arm off. Fresh blood spurted out of his wound. The senior captain controlled his muscles and blocked the blood vessels on his left arm. From the corner of his eye, he saw his severed arm disappearing into thin air before it landed on the ground.

The senior captain looked at his right shoulder. There was still blood oozing out but it didn’t disintegrate like his left arm. He relaxed a little. He knew he had escaped death this time. He looked at Li Lanfeng fearfully. ‘That domain is too scary. Not only is it able to disintegrate domains, but it can also disintegrate physical objects too.’

Li Lanfeng covered his mask with his left hand to hide the fact he was injured. He was already at his limit. His willpower was the only thing keeping him standing as he knew he still couldn’t fall over just yet. The enemy domain realm master just lost an arm, so he definitely still had the strength to continue fighting. If he fell down now, his opponent would kill him immediately.

‘Rabbit believes me so much that he gave me this difficult mission. I mustn’t disappoint him.’ Li Lanfeng raised his right hand again and another new black scythe appeared., setting the stage for the arrival of Death.

The senior captain glanced at Du Mingyi who was still lying motionless on the ground and turned to look at the cold and malicious Li Lanfeng. His expression kept changing. Suddenly, he moved his body towards the concrete wall. The senior captain just ran straight through the concrete wall and ran away.

The resources the Du family provided for him were good, but he needed to be alive to enjoy it. When faced with a life-or-death situation, the senior captain chose to abandon the person he was supposed to protect and escape on his own. He didn’t care if the Du family would find him for revenge as he could worry about that in the future. Now, he needed to stay alive from this monster.

Li Lanfeng heaved a sigh of relief when he saw the senior captain running away. He bore with the sharp pain racking through in his entire body and took out a miniature syringe from his pocket. He used the remaining energy he had to stab it into Du Mingyi’s neck.

After Du Mingyi went unconscious, Li Lanfeng still didn’t let himself fall as he didn’t know if the senior captain would come back again. He tried his best to keep himself conscious. That way, even if in the off chance the senior captain came back, he would still be able to intimidate him away.

Bang! A figure suddenly flew in through the glass window before smashing forcefully on the ground. It was the senior captain that abandoned Du Mingyi and chose to run away.

Li Lanfeng finally relaxed when he saw this. He knew that Ling Lan was here.

He had no more worries so his heavy eyelids finally overpowered his determination to stay awake. However, a pair of warm hands suddenly grabbed him.

“Rabbit, I didn’t disappoint you, right?” Li Lanfeng forced himself to keep his eyes opened as he looked at Ling Lan.

“No. You did well.” Ling Lan’s indifferent voice sounded beside him. Her voice always made him feel at ease.

Li Lanfeng wanted to smile but the pain didn’t allow him too. Ling Lan slowly lifted the mask that was stained with blood, revealing an elegant and delicate beauty to Ling Lan’s eyes. Ling Lan felt a little remorse. ‘Was I too harsh toward Li Lanfeng?’

“It’s okay. It’s just a small injury.” Li Lanfeng didn’t want Ling Lan to worry about him so he comforted her.

“Why didn’t you use the Qi cultivation exercises I gave you when you were fighting with him?” Li Lanfeng raised one of her eyebrows and asked. She sounded like she was reprimanding him. If he didn’t practice the Qi cultivation exercises, she wouldn’t have given this mission to him in the first place.

“Huh?” Li Lanfeng was stunned. ‘Isn’t the Qi cultivation exercises used for healing his injuries and improving his physical constitution?’

“You didn’t even analyze what the Qi cultivation exercises can do?” Ling Lan was speechless. “It looks like you are on par with your two younger brothers.” ‘How could he say that Li Shiyu is stupid and that Li Yingjie is an idiot when he is no better than them? Is the Qi cultivation exercises just a simple exercise?’ Ling Lan forgot that she took many years before she realized that the Qi cultivation exercises could be used in a battle. Besides healing injuries, it could also be used to regain the energy lost during a fight.

Li Lanfeng smiled. He liked how Ling Lan was talking to him now. It made him feel like he was Ling Lan’s most trusted and closest friend.

“Stop smiling like an idiot. Analyze the Qi cultivation exercises properly. If you haven’t mastered this technique, don’t even think about going for battle next time,” Ling Lan said angrily. Her friends were all worrying.

“I know. I will do it.” Li Lanfeng had already started using the Qi cultivation exercises and the excruciating pain in his body eased up. He unconsciously gave Ling Lan a beautiful smile.

Ling Lan said coldly, “Don’t smile like that in the future. Not everyone can control themselves like me.”

“I understand.” Li Lanfeng’s smile got brighter. He could only smile freely when he was with his Rabbit. He knew that his Rabbit had no weird intentions towards him.

‘Huh? Something sounds wrong... hey, I’m a lady. Why should I control myself?’ Ling Lan finally noticed her mistake.

Chapter 850: Please!

Xu Shiming's scouts team had already gone out of the base. The other mecha operators left at the mecha hold had all boarded their own respective mechas and were waiting for the JMCs to contact them.

Cui Yunxuan watched as his mecha operators boarded their own mechas. Then, he walked towards his ace mecha. At this moment, Qi Long and Xie Yi, who were supervising them, exchanged glances with each other. Qi Long suddenly moved his body and disappeared, and in the next second, he appeared in front of Cui Yunxuan.

Cui Yunxuan recognized Qi Long as he was the famous heir of the 13th division, the team leader of team 03 from 250 Ace Mecha Clan. Cui Yunxuan smiled and asked, "What is the matter, Leader Qi?"

"Major Cui, could your mecha clan wait for a moment and let the other mecha clans move out first?" Qi Long put on his humble expression. He looked as though he was here to 'discuss' a matter with Cui Yunxuan.

Cui Yunxuan felt his heart pounding furiously when he heard that, but he still replied calmly, "Of course, our mecha clan will listen to your orders."

"Thank you." Qi Long suddenly grabbed Cui Yunxuan's right arm. He smiled and said, "My friend over there wants to know you better. Please come with me."

Cui Yunxuan tried to struggle free but Qi Long's grip was like a metal clamp. He was unable to break free so he gave up and showed a forced smile. "Leader Qi, I would like to know the young talents from 250 Ace Mecha Clan too. Can you..." He looked at his right arm.

Qi Long laughed loudly when he saw this unintentional mistake. "I'm sorry. I was just too excited." Qi Long let go of his arm and invited him over.

Cui Yunxuan started weighing his options in his mind. In the end, he chose to follow Qi Long obediently.

They came to find Xie Yi. Xie Yi smiled and nodded at them when he saw them coming over, but he didn't say anything. Moreover, Qi Long also just turned and looked at the other mechas that were entering the ejection ports, not initiating any conversation at all.

Cui Yunxuan stood between them awkwardly. Beads of sweat started forming on his forehead. 'Did they realize what I was doing in secret?'

He placed his hands behind his back as he wanted to touch his communicator surreptitiously. Suddenly, Xie Yi called him, "Major Cui!"

Cui Yunxuan's hands froze.

"Don't make things difficult for yourself. If not, we can't let you go even if we want to." Xie Yi turned and smiled at Cui Yunxuan.

It was a sincere smile. That was what Xie Yi thought. However, to Cui Yunxuan, the smile was eerie and frightening. Cui Yunxuan's expression changed for the worse. He understood that his sneaky actions had been discovered by the other party.

While Du Mingyi appeared to be unhappy with Cui Yunxuan, behind everyone's back, they were on the same side. Cui Yunxuan was one of Du Mingyi's spies. He would tell Du Mingyi all the people or mecha clans that had an opinion against him so that Du Mingyi could get rid of them.

Speaking about this, it has to be said that Du Mingyi truly had some capabilities as a tyrant. He was lenient on the leader of the scouts team, Xu Shiming, but it made things difficult for Cui Yunxuan's mecha clan, making it seem like Cui Yunxuan was one of his greatest opponents. No one would have imagined that one of his biggest enemies was his men. Hence, everyone spoke some of their real thoughts about Du Mingyi in front of Cui Yunxuan.

"What are you saying? I don't understand." Cui Yunxuan lowered his hands and stopped his sneaky actions. He realized that the ten teams from 250 Ace Mecha Clan were all strategically stationed around his mecha clan. If his mecha clan did anything suspicious, they would definitely suppress them at the speed of light. They definitely had been guarding against him from the start.

Cui Yunxuan agreed to work with Du Mingyi because he realized that no one was able to subdue him, even Song Yiqing couldn't do it. But from the looks of it, the command structure of Base 013 was going to change soon, all because Ling Lan was more vicious and brutal than Song Yiqing. She decided to take down Du Mingyi without worrying about the consequences she would cause. He still remembered the emergency message he had received from Du Mingyi just now. Since Du Mingyi couldn't even protect himself now, he shouldn't continue working with him anymore.

Cui Yunxuan was a decisive person. To be safe in Base 013, he had betrayed his friend's trust in him and worked with Du Mingyi, taking advantage of both sides. Now, to protect his mecha clan, he stopped working with either side and just stood on the fence about the power upheaval that is going to happen in the future. Undoubtedly, Cui Yunxuan was a selfish person. This kind of person would always choose the path that benefited him the most.

Cui Yunxuan's indifferent expression made Xie Yi and Qi Long frown.

This type of person was the most difficult to handle. He never refuted or offended them so they didn't know what they should do with him, so it was probably better for them to pass him to Li Lanfeng. The two of them thought of the same person simultaneously. They turned and looked at 'Li Lanfeng' who was talking to Luo Chao and they secretly sighed in pity.

Unfortunately, he wasn't here. The 'Li Lanfeng' in the mecha hold was actually Li Shiyu in disguise, and with his non-scheming nature, he was not Cui Yunxuan's match.

'Unless he uses his medicines...' Qi Long and Xie Yi suddenly trembled in fear at the thought of that. They couldn't comprehend how a righteous and forthright person like Li Shiyu was able to invent such frightening medicines. 'Is it because deep down inside, he is an evil person?'

Because of Cui Yunxuan's obedience, the other mecha clans move out of the mecha hold in an orderly manner and stood their grounds at the front of the base. They were prepared to fight anytime.

When everyone had moved out, Qi Long looked at Cui Yunxuan, "Major Cui, it seems that our mecha clans will have to cooperate for the upcoming fight."

Cui Yunxuan was not surprised by Qi Long's words. If the other party allowed him to act on his own, he would have looked down on them.

Cui Yunxuan had already decided that he wouldn't participate in the battle between Ling Lan and Du Mingyi. Hence, he wouldn't reject Qi Long's arrangement. After all, they were the soldiers of the Federation. No matter how much internal strife they had, they wouldn't harm the lives of billions of people in the Federation.

"Am I boarding my mecha too?" Luo Chao looked at the majestic ace mecha and asked excitedly.

"This mecha is not for you." Li Shiyu patted Luo Chao's head and destroyed her dream.

"Why not? I'm Luo Lang. Why can't I control Luo Lang's mecha?" Luo Chao replied unhappily. She really wanted to board her brother's mecha and know what it feels like to operate an ace mecha.

"Is your body able to withstand the backlash from the leap in level? Do you want to die?" Li Shiyu asked with a stern face.

Luo Chao looked at Li Shiyu hopefully. As his assistant, she knew what Li Shiyu's newest experiments were about.

"Don't even think about it. No live testing had been done on it so it only works by theory. No one knows whether it really works or are there be any dangerous side effects to it. I'll not give it to you." Li Shiyu rejected her blatantly.

"Shi... Brother." Luckily, she had noticed her mistake in time and called out to Li Shiyu sweetly.

"Even if you call me ancestor, it's useless." Li Shiyu pulled Luo Chao to their special-class mechas and patted on one of them as he said, "This beautiful piece of art is yours to use. Feel free to use it anytime."