

## Crossing 851

### Chapter 851: The Start Of The Battle!

“Won’t everyone find out that I’m not Luo Lang if I operate a special-class mecha?” Luo Chao hadn’t given up yet.

“There is no one left in the mecha hold, so nobody will notice you boarding this mecha. Plus, Boss had already ordered the vice-leaders to take over the command of your brother’s team and my brother’s... I mean Brother Lanfeng’s team. Do you think that they will need us?” Li Shiyu replied. He almost exposed himself just now. ‘Did he let down his guard because Luo Chao is in front of him?’

“By right, Boss wants us to wait in the mecha hold. However, are you willing to stay here?” Li Shiyu added while pressing a button on the wall, and the cockpit of one special-class mecha opened before it slowly moved down to the platform.

“I, however, am not willing to wait. Since I’m already near the battlefield, I will not miss this battle.” Li Shiyu stepped onto the elevator platform, and it rose up slowly. He had already planned this from the start.

Luo Chao said, “I’m not willing to wait too.”

She took out her mecha control key from her pocket. She then glanced at her brother’s ace mecha with great reluctance in her eyes. She knew the passcode to manually open the cockpit of her brother’s mecha. Unfortunately, Brother Shiyu would never allow her to board the ace mecha.

Soon, all the mecha operators in the mecha hold had left the base. The JMCs in the JMC office laid down tiredly, but before they could even catch their breath, Han Xuya came and chased them away with her fist. She still remembered that all these temporary JMCs were still capable mecha operators, and since they had completed their mission, they should go to the mecha hold and prepare for the upcoming war.

“Will you be fine?” The mecha operators asked in a worried tone while glancing suspiciously at the female JMCs in the office.

“No problem.” Han Xuya pointed to the logisticians beside her and told them to not worry. The JMCs here weren’t too strong, so they wouldn’t pose too much of a threat to her. Also, she had already injected the troublesome ones each with a syringe filled with anesthesia.

Since Han Xuya had made the proper arrangements, the mecha operators felt at ease so they quickly rushed to the mecha hold. They didn’t want to miss the battle with Hailiya.

Han Xuya watched the mecha operators as they left. Then, she walked to Lady Mei and patted her shoulder. “Our battle is just starting. Are you ready?”

Lady Mei sat on her seat and looked up with her bright eyes. She smiled brightly. “I am ready.”

‘Even if I will offend the commanding officer of the base by doing this, I must do it. I must fight for my dream for once!’ This was the first time Lady Mei knew exactly what she wanted. She was willing to pay any price to achieve it.

Li Lanfeng drank the recovery medicine Li Shiyu had given him and leaned weakly against Ling Lan. He started practicing the Qi cultivation exercises. This time, Li Lanfeng observed the Qi cultivation exercises carefully. He realized that under the help of the Qi cultivation exercises, the recovery medicine was able to show its effects much faster. After a short time, Li Lanfeng felt his strength coming back to him. He clenched his fist. He was shocked. 'Is this the real potential of the Qi cultivation exercises? Maybe this is only just the tip of the iceberg.'

Ling Lan noticed that Li Lanfeng's condition got better so she pushed him out of her arms. She couldn't let a man lay in her arms like this, right?

Ling Lan could faintly feel a slight vibration on the ground caused when a mecha was sent out from the ejection port. She smiled gently. "It looks like everyone has completed their missions."

Li Lanfeng controlled his astonishment and smiled. "Of course. No one is willing to disappoint you."

This was why she didn't dare to allow any dangers to appear beside her comrades, as all of them truly trusted and respected her. Ling Lan's expression suddenly turned frosty. She said to the mainframe at the command center using her communicator. "Open the public commlink of the base. I want to make a statement."

"Yes, Boss Ling Lan," the mainframe replied immediately (It was Little Four).

Little Four opened all the commlinks at the base.

"To all the mecha clans at Base 013, from this moment onwards, I, Ling Lan, will be taking over the command of the base!" Ling Lan's cold voice spread throughout the entire base.

The members of 250 Ace Mecha Clan heard this statement and smiled. They always knew that their Boss would succeed.

Luo Lang, who was watching over the guards team, heaved a sigh of relief. Base 013 would be safe from now on.

Song Yiqing heard Ling Lan's voice on his way to the mecha hold. He stopped in his tracks suddenly. There was a complex expression on his face. He muttered to himself. "He really did it..."

"Young Master Qing..." Ai Liang's expression was complicated too. If he won just now, they would be the ones in command of the base, not Ling Lan.

"Let's go. There are many years in the future for that." Song Yiqing turned stern. He would never lose to Ling Lan again. Song Yiqing hastened his pace and brought his team over to the mecha hold.

"On my command, the entire base will enter battle mode. All the mecha operators must move out within half an hour and prepare for war!" Ling Lan knew that their enemy was closing in on them. It wouldn't take long for them to reach the territory of Base 013.

When the various mecha clans heard the announcement and the command, they were alarmed at first. The change of commanding officer came too suddenly. However, after they noticed that the mainframe listened to Ling Lan, they felt that this takeover must have been approved by the military. If not, the mainframe would not be so obedient. Hence, all the regiment commanders listened to Ling Lan and arranged for their mecha operators to prepare for war. The logisticians started moving too. They arrived

at their positions and made preparations for the war. They didn't care who the commanding officer was as they only listened to the mainframe.

Besides some higher-ranked logisticians who joined factions so that they could gain more power, the normal logisticians didn't care so much. Whether their commanding officer had the surname Du or Ling, they just followed whatever job the mainframe gave to them.

"The scouts team has found our enemy." Little Four shouted in excitement when he received this news from the scouts team, right after he finished making arrangements for the logisticians.

Fortunately, Little Four was a smart person. He knew that he needed to hide so he only shouted in Ling Lan's mindscape. He didn't use the mainframe of the base to shout.

Ling Lan glared at Little Four, and Little Four immediately understood what he had to do. He used the mainframe and sent Ling Lan the message he received from the scouts team.

Ling Lan used this information to come up with a battle plan. She then ordered all the mecha operators to be in position. At the same time, she sent out a warning signal to the bases around them and providing them with the locations the Hailiya army appeared at. Whether they believed it or not depended on the judgment of the commanding officers of the bases. This was the most she could do for the bases around her.

The mecha operators from Hailiya finally entered the territory of Base 013. The battle was starting...

## **Chapter 852: Target 013!**

"Senior Colonel He'er Li, we will be reaching the territory of Base 013 in 15 minutes." The commander of this attack, Colonel Ni Duola, said to Senior Colonel He'er Li who was sitting beside him. Senior Colonel He'er Li just came to help out in this attack.

He'er Li was the regiment commander of Hela Ace Mecha Clan. His military rank was one rank higher than Colonel Ni Duola, and he was the trump card in this attack on Base 013. On the surface, he was the commander of this attack. But, in actual fact, he had to listen and answer to this regiment commander.

"Have you made any arrangements for the other bases?" He'er Li put down his binoculars and asked calmly.

With their current manpower on Planet Haijiao, Hailiya was unable to launch a full-scale war, and even if they could, they still win against their opponent by numbers. Thus, this time, they aimed to breach through the Federation's defenses through taking over Base 013.

"We have sent people to hold back the mecha operators from the other bases. We will try our best to not let them send any reinforcements to Base 013." Ni Duola couldn't help but wipe the sweat off his forehead. The Hela Ace Mecha Clan was indeed the most powerful mecha clan of Hailiya. He only talked to Senior Colonel He'er Li for a short while, but the invisible force of presence exuding off him already made his heart feel like it was dropped into a freezing lake. He was afraid that one of his careless mistakes would badly affect their entire plan.

“It might be a little difficult if we rely on just them. This is why you kept failing to breach through Base 013. I’ve seen the records of your past attacks on Base 013. You lost because you were unable to prevent the reinforcements from coming and help them. If you had blocked all of the possible routes for the reinforcements to arrive, Base 013 would belong to Hailiya now.” He’er Li frowned slightly. He didn’t believe in the abilities of those mecha operators.

Ni Duola felt relieved when he heard this. He felt that his injustice was finally undone. He sighed and nodded. “Senior Colonel, you are right. If our reinforcements were just slightly faster in blocking their reinforcements, we might have ended this war long ago.”

He’er Li started analyzing the information of Base 013. He pondered for a moment and made a decision. “If that is the case, it will be better if we blocked them ourselves.”

Ni Duola’s eyes lit up. “What do you mean?”

“The 600 mecha operators from Hela are enough to subdue the ace mecha masters in Base 013 based on their past performance. As for the reinforcements, we can stop them with 300 mecha operators, and I will split them into three groups. Each of the group will block one group of reinforcements. However, this will mean that your mecha operators will need to subdue the lower grade mecha operators in Base 013.” He’er Li started organizing the troops.

“Yes, I understand,” Ni Duola replied excitedly. As long as those irritating reinforcements were not able to help Base 013 in time, he would be able to complete this mission.

He’er Li heard no further questions from Ni Duola so he started giving orders to the team leaders under him.

Soon, the Hela Ace Mecha Clan split into three groups and rushed in three different directions.

Base 012, 014, and 015 found out the intention of Hailiya’s plan.

“As expected, their target is Base 013. Damn it,” The commanding officer of Base 012 held a pipe in his hand and said worriedly.

“Base 013 is prepared this time. They even reminded us of the different routes our enemy could take. They are not as passive as the previous times.” One of his advisers seemed optimistic towards Base 013’s situation.

“So what if they are prepared? Base 013 only has a few ace mecha masters. Will they be able to resist a full-scale attack from Hailiya?” The commanding officer of Base 012 was not confident about the strength of the mecha operators in Base 013.

“250 Ace Mecha Clan from the 23rd division went there, right?” The adviser reminded his commanding officer. Base 013 had more mecha operators now.

“Du Mingyi said that it is just a normal ace mecha clan with a ragtag bunch of mecha operators, right? How powerful can they be?” The commanding officer of Base 012 scoffed. “Although I don’t like Du Mingyi, he is not someone who will puff himself up at one’s own cost. He is willing to speak the truth. This is why our base can send in reinforcements on time.”

He took a puff of the pipe in his hand and went into deep thought. After a few seconds, he put his pipe and knocked on his office table with his knuckles. He said, "Let Violent Wind send three teams, with a total of 600 mecha operators, to reinforce Base 013."

"I understand." The adviser turned serious.

The commanding officer of Base 012 stood up and paced around his room. He still felt worried so he added, "Send in an additional normal mecha clan to help them. We must break the blockage by our opponent."

"Yes, commanding officer!" The adviser immediately sent his men to carry out the orders.

This scene happened at Base 014 and 015 too. Both the commanding officers of the two bases sent around 60 mecha operators to reinforce Base 013. They wanted to send more people but they still needed to make sure that they were able to defend their base too when their opponents attacked them. If they sent their ultimate weapon out as reinforcements, they would be in danger. They had to keep this in mind.

This is the battlefield. No one dared to take any risk here. They had no choice but to always think for themselves first. This was the safest way to survive the war most of the time.

At the command center of Base 013, Ling Lan and Li Lanfeng were analyzing the information they had.

They were the only ones in the command center. But, the command center still appeared extremely busy.

All the printers were working furiously. Countless papers of information were being printed out at lightning speed. On the paper, there were many red and green dots. The red dots represented the Hailiya army and the green dots represented the Federation's army. The position of the dots kept moving with each paper being printed out. The green and red dots were slowly converging towards in the middle. A huge battle was going to happen soon.

The most conspicuous thing in the room was the wall on the east side. It was actually a widescreen television with the live broadcasts of the battlefield being shown on it. Mechas from the Federation could be seen in the images shown.

In the virtual world, Little Four was extremely busy. He was getting dizzy from all the work he had to do. He had to control all the facilities in the command center as well as supervising the Hailiya army.

(Little Four gave an arrogant expression. If it wasn't for me, would Boss be so free? What can the weak Li Lanfeng do with me around?)

Little White jumped around at the side while puffing out its chest as well. It was a pet but it was still a living thing. He shouldn't disregard it!

### **Chapter 853: Lost Contact!**

Suddenly, the live broadcast on the screen flickered and disappeared, turning the grey completely grey.

Little Four was dumbfounded. He wanted to connect to the satellites but he realized that he couldn't connect it again.

"What happened?" Ling Lan instantly asked Little Four when she noticed the images disappearing on the screen.

"I don't know. I was able to connect to the satellites but I can't now. Not only that, I can't connect to the satellites of Hailiya too." Little Four was puzzled. "Why are the satellites of both countries down?"

Ling Lan immediately remembered the time when she was sneak attacked in the military academy. Her expression drastically changed. "Is our transmission blocked?"

"Blocking the system is useless for me. There is only one possibility for me to not be able to connect to both of the satellites." Little Four turned serious. "The satellites are spoilt."

"Both countries' satellites spoilt at the same time? Such a coincidence is impossible." Ling Lan directly rejected Little Four's suggestion.

"There is another possibility. The satellites were turned off by someone internally." This was the only other reason why he couldn't connect to them.

Ling Lan looked up suddenly. Flames of anger appeared could be seen spewing out her eyes. She said through her gritted teeth, "A traitor!"

"Yes, there is a Hailiyan spy within the Federation's communication system. Hailiya doesn't want the Federation to receive any news about our situation so they off our satellites. Furthermore, to prevent our hackers from making use of their satellites, they decided to turn off their satellites too." Little Four could only think of this reason now, as no country would turn off their satellites during a huge war. They would try to keep it working no matter what happened.

Li Lanfeng felt the anger and cold aura from Ling Lan. He asked seriously, "Did something happen?"

"Someone turned off our satellites. I'm afraid the Federation will not know of our situation. We will not be able to contact the Federation and get any news from them for now. Also..." Ling Lan walked towards the 3D map in the middle of the room. She pointed to the spot where Base 013 was located and used the short whip in her hand to circle the bases around Base 013. "Also, we will only be able to contact the bases closest to us using radio waves."

"There is a spy from Hailiya." Li Lanfeng immediately found out the graveness of their situation. "They probably destroyed our satellites instead of shutting it down. If something happens to the satellites, the Federation will know about it very quickly, and they will be able to reactivate it after some time, so shutting it down will only affect us for a short moment of time, and we could just delay them until the reinforcements arrive. If it was destroyed, the Federation will lose contact with Planet Haijiao entirely. If the Federation wants to send new satellites over, it will take at least one month before it arrives. By then, Hailiya will have taken over Planet Haijiao."

"We're in danger!" Ling Lan and Li Lanfeng said simultaneously.

In the orbit of Planet Haijiao, the three satellites that belonged to the Federation exploded in unison, turning into useless junk in the vast universe. Because of the huge explosion, the other three satellites

on the other side of Planet Haijiao got damaged too. However, since the satellites were turned off beforehand, the explosion didn't affect the core system of the satellite.

The Federation's satellite surveillance department suddenly noticed that they lost contact with Planet Haijiao. They were shocked, and the entire department started panicking. Soon, the news of their satellites going down was reported to the military. A fleet from the planet closest to Planet Haijiao started to move out quickly, and their destination was Planet Haijiao.

However, halfway through their journey, an unknown fleet started attacking them furiously. This was when the Federation knew that something was going on in Planet Haijiao.

This piece of news made the entire military world flabbergasted. This meant that all the soldiers on Planet Haijiao were all alone with no backup, facing against the entire force of the Hailian army. With no way to receive any intel from the headquarters, they could only rely on themselves for now. This was an utter disaster. Without reliable intel, a base wouldn't be able to resist the attack from their enemy no matter how strong they were.

They must send in reinforcements!

The military knew that they had to reinforce the soldiers on Planet Haijiao and restart back up their satellites. They had to reach the various bases on Planet Haijiao so that the bases could be able to congregate together and help each other in resisting the attack by Hailian army.

Soon, many fleets from the planets nearest to Planet Haijiao started moving towards it. However, as the number of fleets they sent out increased, Hailian also sent out the same number of fleets to stop them. The planetary battle became a tragic universe-wide battle. However, the Federation was already at a disadvantage from the start of the fight as they were further away from Planet Haijiao. Thus, they couldn't send in more reinforcements and their fleets couldn't come back to the Federation too.

While the Federation was in a mess, the various bases on Planet Haijiao were anxious too after they realized that they had lost contact with the Federation. As for the Hailian army, they followed their plan and reached their respective destinations. They waited at their destination for further commands.

"Little Four, change the signal of the base to a radio wave signal. Inform all the mecha clans to change their signal channel," Ling Lan quickly ordered Little Four. There was no time for her to worry about the internal problems of the Federation. She first had to ensure that all the mecha operators were able to communicate smoothly.

"Yes, boss!" Little Four quickly changed the signal and ordered all the JMCs to inform the mecha operators about this.

Ling Lan was not worried about the change in signal waves. All the mecha operators should know that once there was a problem with one channel, they should change to other channels. She was not afraid that they would lose contact with the base.

Ling Lan looked at the map in front of her as her mind churned out ideas furiously. She believed that there must be some other motive for Hailian to make such a huge move even at the cost of exposing one of their higher-ranked spies. This meant that this battle was not a test like what it was in the past. She thought about the information Little Four gave her. Hailian was afraid of their battle plan being exposed

so they used papers to pass down their orders. Surely they must have other arrangements to be that careful. 'What is their motive? Who is their target?'

"Is it us?" Ling Lan somehow came to this conclusion.

She turned suddenly to Li Lanfeng and said, "Give me those printed documents."

In her mindscape, she ordered Little Four, "Little Four, show me all the videos you took of the Hailiyan army in the past few months."

"Yes, boss."

Little Four gathered all the videos and played them on the big screen. At the same time, Li Lanfeng took all the documents that contained information about the previous battle with Hailiya and passed them to Ling Lan individually. When Ling Lan nodded her head after reading a document, he would place that document on the table. If she didn't, he would throw the document to the side.

### **Chapter 854: Chance!**

Ling Lan was in a rush so she multitasked. She monitored the security footage from Hailiya while looking through the documents Li Lanfeng passed to her.

Suddenly, she saw a bunch of unique mechas on the screen. She quickly shouted in her mindscape, "Little Four, replay that scene."

Little Four quickly rewinded the video and played that scene again.

He thoughtfully played the video in a way that Ling Lan could see the appearance of the mechas clearly. They looked the same as the other ace mechas from Hailiya, except for the golden plate on their shoulder. The golden plate had a picture on it with some Hailiyan words carved under it.

"Little Four, zoom in on the golden plate."

Soon, the zoomed-in image of the golden plate appeared on the screen. The picture was taken while the mecha was in motion so the image was a little blurry. However, Ling Lan was still able to deduce what was in the picture. The picture showed a fleur-de-lis, the national flower of Hailiya. The words below it, when translated, meant the ambassador of love.

'National flower? Ambassador of love?' This symbol would not appear on a normal ace mecha clan as it was a national symbol. Ling Lan's heart suddenly dropped. She knew this was an important clue, so she quickly asked Little Four to get all the information about this ace mecha clan.

In the virtual world, Little Four turned into an octopus again as he went into his database and dug up all the information he could about the mecha clans in Hailiya. He wanted to find the mecha clan that had a relationship with the golden plate.

After looking for quite a long while, he realized that there was no mecha clan that fit the description of what he wanted to find, so he quickly reported his findings to Ling Lan.



“Nothing?” Ling Lan was worried. This meant that Hailiya had hidden this mecha clan very well. There must be a problem. She looked up and shouted at Li Lanfeng, “Lanfeng, give me all the records about the mecha clans that entered and left Hailiya’s port within the past month.”

The Federation had been watching over Hailiya’s actions since the creation of it, so she might be able to find some evidence there.

Li Lanfeng quickly went to search for the records. Before Ling Lan gave her order, Little Four had started searching for any images of the Hailiya port after they came here.

Li Lanfeng found the records and passed them to Ling Lan instantly.

Ling Lan took over the documents and quickly scanned through them. Unfortunately, she didn’t find what she was looking for. In the past month, Hailiya didn’t send any new mecha clans to Planet Haijiao. Just as she was about to give up, she saw an inconspicuous sentence: Star Calendar Year \*\*\*\*, Hailiya sends supplies from their base once.

‘Supplies?’ This meant that a mecha clan had sent the supplies over to Planet Haijiao. However, as of yesterday, no supply transportation team had left Planet Haijiao. This meant that the supply transportation team was still on Planet Haijiao. It was clearly illogical for the supply transportation team to still be there, as it had been half a month since the supplies were sent over. Based on the standard procedure, this supply transportation mecha clan should have left Planet Haijiao ten days ago...

‘There is something wrong with this supply transportation mecha clan!’

Ling Lan slammed her fist on the table. She was frustrated at the Federation for their carelessness. She finally knew how this secret mecha clan arrived on Planet Haijiao. They made use of the mindset of the people watching over them to carry out their secret plan. The people from the Federation thought that a supply transportation team was of no threat so they let down their guard and didn’t place much attention on them.

Little Four found a video, and it confirmed Ling Lan’s thoughts. In the video, the scene where the supply transportation mecha clan arrived at the port was captured. However, Little Four just downloaded the video based on habit and didn’t inspect it. Images of this clan as they were leaving Hailiya were shot, but they were shot from afar so the images were unclear. Fortunately, Little Four still remembered to take some close distance photos so this mecha clan’s tracks were still found.

“Boss, it’s the mecha clan that transported the supplies. Are they do have enough mecha operators? Why are they using logisticians?” Little Four was a simple person, so he made a judgment based on what he saw.

“No, this is Hailiya’s ultimate weapon that is able to change the tides of this war to their favour.” Ling Lan turned serious as she looked at the images Little Four displayed in front of her.

“Did you find something?” Li Lanfeng noticed Ling Lan’s change in expression.

“Look at the big screen.” Ling Lan asked Li Lanfeng to look at the image on the screen. She also asked Little Four to play all the videos that had this mecha clan inside on the screen.

The mechas with this golden plate flew past the screen. Li Lanfeng looked at them and turned serious too. "Their mecha piloting is perfect. Compared to the mecha operators beside them, their operation is much more fluid and smooth. These are not ordinary ace mecha masters."

"Don't you find the background of the video familiar?" Ling Lan clenched her fist. She didn't expect her first battle in a war to be so tough.

Li Lanfeng was a smart person. He carefully observed the background of the video and got a shock. "Their destination is Base 013."

"It'll be a hard battle." Ling Lan knew that they had no choice but to fight this battle.

"It's a battle that determines if we live or die." The normal ace mecha masters from their base were unable to defeat these elite ace mecha masters. The only way to even take one of them down was for two ace mecha masters to attack one of them or go for mutual destruction.

Ling Lan's expression turned cold. She understood why Li Lanfeng was saying that. There were just too few people in 250 Ace Mecha Clan. If this mecha clan attacked Base 013 using its full force, 250 Ace Mecha Clan had no chance of winning against them. They might even get annihilated.

"Have you contacted the other bases?" Ling Lan suddenly asked Little Four.

"I've contacted Base 012, and they have already sent three mecha clans to reinforce us." Little Four finally gave Ling Lan a piece of good news.

Based on the previous battles, the Hailiyuan army was always forced to retreat due to the reinforcements from the other bases arriving on time. However, since she was the person-in-charge of this battle, she wouldn't just blindly hope for reinforcements to come and save them.

Ling Lan paced around the room while her brain worked furiously. Hailiyuan should have a lot of intel about Base 013 too. They knew it was the weakest base among all the bases on the frontline of the battlefield. This was why they chose this base. But, this also meant that they looked down on Base 013. Thus, they might think that it was a waste of resources to send the entire ace mecha clan to attack this base. Considering the reinforcements coming from the other bases, Hailiyuan should have split the ace mecha clan into a few groups.

Ling Lan's eyes lit up. There might be hope.

She slammed her hands on the table and said sternly, "Order Luo Lang to bring all the mecha operators out!"

### **Chapter 855: Shock!**

"Who will guard the base after Luo Lang leaves?" Li Lanfeng asked.

"Ask Lin Zhong-qing to do it," Ling Lan replied immediately. She trusted Lin Zhong-qing's ability. He would be able to guard Base 013.

"I understand," Li Lanfeng said as he took Ling Lan's cloak which was placed on her chair.

Ling Lan narrowed her eyes. Li Lanfeng felt Ling Lan's gaze and smiled. "Lin Zhong-qing will be able to guard the base alone. He doesn't need me. You can't leave me behind anymore."

'Leave him behind? What is he saying?' Ling Lan was speechless. Li Lanfeng was getting more and more shameless by the day.

"You know that I'm going out, right?" Ling Lan asked in frustration.

"If you are not, you won't be our regiment commander anymore." Li Lanfeng smiled as he helped Ling Lan put on her coat. He understood Ling Lan's character very well, so he knew that under such circumstances, Ling Lan would enter the battlefield personally and lead 250 Ace Mecha Clan in this war.

"Tsk!" Ling Lan clicked her tongue unhappily as she pulled her cloak on. She realized that she was unable to throw this annoying person off anymore. Honestly, she wasn't quite happy when her thoughts were seen through by someone else. However, Li Lanfeng was a sensitive person, so it was understandable that he was able to see through her thoughts.

Soon, the two of them walked out of the command center.

At the same time, Lin Zhong-qing received the order to stay in the base from Ling Lan. He rushed to the command center but he was one step behind. Ling Lan and Li Lanfeng had left. They only left a video and let the mainframe (Little Four's bot) to explain the situation to him.

On Hailiya's side, when the army Ni Duola was leading was about to enter the territory of Base 013, He'er Li suddenly asked them to stop and rest temporarily.

Before they even started this attack on Base 013, Ni Duola had already received a stern warning to always listen to He'er Li's commands, so when he received the stop order, he didn't hesitate to stop the Hailiya army, even though he was suspicious of the order.

After some time, he suddenly realized that all of their mecha operators were unable to contact their command center, resulting in the mecha operators to be in a panic state. They then saw a signal coming from the mecha operators from the Hela Ace Mecha Clan, asking them to change their channel so they quickly calmed down and changed their channels. They had been trained professionally before, so they were able to maintain their composure and do what is required of them. Finally, after tuning their channel, they received a signal.

He'er Li's stern voice sounded on the channel. "Don't panic. This is a plan by our side. Besides your own team's channel, we will be using this channel to communicate from now on. Everyone, please take note."

Under Senior Colonel He'er Li's arrangements, the mecha operators from Hailiya became orderly again. He'er Li waited for all the mecha operators to get used to the situation before continuing, "Make your last preparations for the upcoming battle in three minutes. The countdown of the three minutes starts now."

All the mecha operators turned serious as they waited for the three minutes to end.

At the same exact moment, within the territory of Base 013, numerous mechas were zooming around in the air. The mecha operators had all made their preparations so they quickly organized themselves.

“250—mixed team 01 has gathered...”

“250—mixed team 02 has gathered...”

“...”

When they got on the battlefield, the ten team leaders of 250 Ace Mecha Clan started organizing their team members into small teams immediately. This included the mecha operators from Evil Wind who were added temporarily. One small team consisted of three mechas, so that the rapport between the mecha operators was not undermined. The mecha operators from Evil Wind worked together while the mecha operators from 250 Ace Mecha Clan formed their own small teams. The only difference was that these two mecha clans were now moving together.

While 250 Ace Mecha Clan were busy organizing themselves, the other mecha clans in the base were doing the same thing too. They had received news from the scouts team and knew that this upcoming battle was not a small skirmish. This time, the mecha operators Hailiya sent were numerous in numbers with high capabilities. It would be a hard battle.

The mecha operators who were still waiting in the mecha hold started chatting with each other. “Old Gu, do you think that the new commanding officer is giving us an opening gambit when he ordered almost all of us in the base to move out? We have never let everyone out before. Also, we didn’t receive any news that our opponent is attacking us.”

To ensure the safety of the base, not all the mecha operators would be sent out, as this was to ensure that their opponents would not be able to sneak an attack onto the base. Hence, when Lin Zhong-qing ordered all the mecha operators of the base to move out using the name of the commanding officer, many people had qualms about it.

“Don’t think too much. So what if it’s an opening gambit? If it is, we would just going out to have a stroll in the park. However, if there actually are enemies out there, it’s better for us to be prepared. We lost contact with the central command this time, so it’s better to be safe than sorry.” Old Gu felt that it was good to make ample preparations.

“I know. I just wonder why the JMCs became so inefficient. We waited for so long but it’s still not our turn yet.” Old Li got impatient while waiting for his JMC to eject him so he talking bad about the JMCs.

“Damn it, are you saying that we are inefficient? Then, why don’t you eject out of the base without our help!” A lady’s shout suddenly came from the JMC channel. ‘F\*\*k, my throat is already burning because I have to send you all out. Yet, someone is complaining that I’m inefficient...’

“Old Li, you didn’t turn off the JMC channel?” Old Gu felt cold sweat on his forehead.

Old Li looked at his control panel. The button for the JMC channel was green. It meant that the JMCs had heard everything he said just now.

“... I forgot.” ‘Did I forgot to turn off my mic when my JMC told me to wait?’ Old Li got a shock but he still got angry at the JMC for scolding him. He felt that he was disrespect as he was used to being treated with respect by the JMCs. He sneered. “Isn’t that the truth? You made us wait for such a long time. Isn’t that because you all are inefficient? Plus, your attitude towards your superior is bad too. Looks like you

don't want to work as a JMC anymore. What is your number? I want to complain about you. You should leave the army and go back to the kitchen."

"Complain? Number? Damn it, are you threatening me? I'm calling the mecha logistics department..."

The JMC was not afraid of the threats. She just immediately contacted the mecha logistics department. Old Li suddenly saw the logisticians servicing him chatting with the JMC through his communicator. After the logistician hung up the call with the JMC, the logistician pressed a button on the sidewall and his mecha was sent back to the mecha hold. He was supposed to be number 138 in line but now, he was back in the mecha hold. This meant that he was not allowed to be ejected anymore.

Old Li was furious. He opened his cockpit and shouted at the logistician, "F\*\*k, what is the meaning of this? How dare you move me back to the mecha hold. Are you not allowing me to be ejected?"

The logistician glanced at him and said calmly, "I feel that your current mental state is not suitable for mecha piloting. Please go back to the mecha hold and calm down first. I am responsible for your life, so please do not make things difficult for me."

"You are taking revenge for that JMC! I will not stand to be disrespected!" Old Li burst in anger. He closed his cockpit in a fit of anger and started to rev up his mecha engine. He wanted to force his way out of the mecha hold.

Suddenly, a siren immediately went off in the mecha hold, and the mecha automatically shut down. Then, an officer with the disciplinary scarf on his right arm came and pulled him out of his cockpit.

"Let me go." Old Li struggled but the disciplinary officer was miles stronger than him. He was unable to break free.

The officer didn't give him any chances of explaining his actions. He just dragged him to the door of the mecha hold. Old Gu was frightened by the scene. 'When did the JMCs become so tough? Even the logisticians are much fiercer. The disciplinary officer is so rough too.' He also saw the logistician moving his fingers furiously when Old Li was revving his mecha engine, and that logistician took control of Old Li's mecha in an instant by manually controlling it using his insanely fast hand speed. His hand speed was already much faster than them.

"Assistant Head He, thank you." The logistician replied calmly. The person in charge of watching over the mecha hold was He Chaoyang. The mecha hold was an important place, so the people that Lin Zhong-qing sent here were all elites of the logisticians. This was to ensure the safety of the mecha hold.

"Zhou Yu, luckily, you are really fast in controlling the mecha. If not, something bad might have happened to you." He Chaoyang could still feel his heart pumping.

"Assistant Head He, you're being kind. Even if I didn't do that, you will still be able to make use of the number lock on the cockpit and control the mecha with ease." Zhou Yu didn't accept the compliment. He knew that there were many ways to control the mechas, even without him, other people could stop Old Li too.

"Regiment commander just took over the base so there will definitely be some people unwilling to follow him. We must all be careful," He Chaoyang said. Although they weren't on the battlefield, the

pressure on them was great too in the base. The pressure on them might be even greater than the pressure on the battlefield.

He Chaoyang left with Old Li on his shoulder. This scene suppressed the mecha operators that were unhappy with Lin Zhong-qing's order. They finally understood that this base was no longer under Du Mingyi's command. These JMCs and logisticians were a lot scarier than the ones before. The arrogant mecha operators instantly retracted their temper and cooperated with their JMCs obediently.

The ejection of mechas became smoother and faster after this episode. Initially, one mecha was ejected per minute. Now, two to three mechas were ejected per minute. The JMCs, who were extremely stressed, heaved a sigh of relief when they saw the rate went up.

They wanted to be efficient too but the mecha operators were just not cooperating with them. They didn't know what to do. Another reason why they were so inefficient was that the JMCs of the base was not as hot-tempered and daring as Han Xuya. Only she was able to scold the mecha operator and even asked the logisticians to teach him a lesson.

Yes, the JMC who flared up at Old Li and punished him was Miss Han Xuya. She was the Han Xuya who got pampered by the Lingtian Battle Team and 250 Ace Mecha Clan, so how could she stand such treatment? Truthfully, she had already lost her patience towards these mecha operators who were making things difficult for them, and was just waiting for a person to lay her hands on so that those irritating mecha operators would know that this was not their turf anymore. If they wanted to have a good time, they must listen to them nicely and stop playing those cheap tricks.

Hence, Old Li got picked out by her. He was unlucky.

At the base, Han Xuya, Zhou Yu, and He Chaoyang managed to suppress the unwilling mecha operators and get them to cooperate with them. Outside the base, 250 Ace Mecha Clan had finished organizing and started to move out. After moving out for a while, they finally saw the Hailiyuan army.

When they saw the swarm of mechas rushing at them, the mecha operators from the Federation were dumbfounded. They finally understood why Regiment Commander Ling pushed all the mecha operators out of the base in such a hurry.

'He must have already predicted that Hailiyuan's target is our base.' Thinking about it, Base 013 was the weakest base of the frontline, so it was the easiest base to take over. If Hailiyuan really wanted to attack a base, Base 013 would be their first choice. They then suddenly remembered how they lost contact with the Federation. The smarter mecha operators guessed that this must be done by Hailiyuan, and their aim for doing this was to cause a frenzy among them so that they were unable to form a proper defense line, making it much easier for Hailiyuan army to siege them.

This was actually a predictable matter, but no one was able to pick up the clues and make sense of it other than the calm and decisive Regiment Commander Ling. Even if someone noticed this, who would have the guts to go through the plan and order all the mecha operators to move out of the base? What if he made the wrong guess and the other party decided to attack the base instead. With their empty base, the Hailiyuan army would easily take over their base, and the mecha operators wouldn't have a home to go back to anymore.

All the mecha operators, whether it was a regiment commander or a team leader or a normal mecha operator, started to respect Ling Lan. Only Regiment Commander Ling had the ability to be the commanding officer of their base. If it was Du Mingyi, he might have asked them to protect the base until the base got destroyed.

Of course, their current situation was no better than staying at the base. However, they were at least able to fight with their opponents now and didn't have to be locked up in the base like a caged animal. If they got injured, they would still have a base to go back to and recuperate before continuing the fight.

All the mecha operators raised their beam guns without the command of their team leaders. They were waiting for their opponents to enter their beam gun's range.

### **Chapter 856: The Price of Blood!**

"Observe the enemies closely. Our regiment commander said the people with the golden plates on their shoulders are our opponent." The team 01's leader, Yang Mingzhi, looked towards the Hailiya mecha operators who were getting closer and closer towards them. He calmly informed all the mecha operators of 250 Ace Mecha Clan.

"Understood, leader." His team member replied.

"Understood, Leader Yang." replied the members of other teams.

"Understood Leader Yang... but can I ask why?" It was Yan Three's question. They were able to use the same commlink channel as the mecha operator from 250 due to them being temporarily incorporated into the teams, so he heard Leader Yang's reminder. Although Yan Three said that he understood the command just like everyone else in 250 Ace Mecha Clan, he still spoke out the question he had in his mind.

Those who received Ling Lan's intel were only the 10 team leaders of 250 Ace Mecha Clan and their deputies. Yan Three's Evil Wind Mecha Team and other team leaders however, who were not part of Ling Lan's posse, weren't able to get any intel about the mecha operators with golden plates.

"Our regiment commander had said that those with golden plate are either elite ace mecha master or top-level ace mecha masters..." Yang Mingzhi stopped himself from continuing to prevent the Evil Wind mecha operators from becoming more terrified. Ling Lan's information, or rather guess, was that the golden plated battle team's leaders level mecha operators could possibly be at the imperial mecha operator levels of capabilities.

"Elite ace? Top-level ace?" As expected, Yan Three shuddered at the thought of it. Ever since he entered ace level, he learned that there were actually three levels differentiating ace mecha masters. It was standard, elite and top-level. Standard ace operators were ace operators like him, and this level had the most number of people. One level higher than standard was elite. Yan Three was close to being an elite. However, he was only close to elite, so it didn't mean much. Plus, there was still the top-level that he had to reach. That stage was considered to be halfway towards becoming imperial mecha operators. In terms of ace operators, top-level operators were considered to be invincible.

Hearing Yang Mingzhi's explanation, the mecha operators from Evil Wind all shuddered just like their team leader. They immediately began to look for mechas with a golden plate on their right shoulders. Finally, they found one sector among the Hailiyan army where there was a group of mechas with a golden plate on their shoulders. They numbered around 500 or even more.

"We only have 200 people, how can we fight them?" One member from Evil Wind couldn't help but shout out.

"Our regiment commander is already coming with reinforcements, but before he arrives, we must hold the fort and stop them from getting past us." Yang Mingzhi took a deep breath. Using 200 to go against 500 or 600 people was without a doubt a battle with the greatest disparity that he would fight in since joining the military. It was also the hardest battle. However, he knew that if they couldn't stop them here, more of their comrades would die at their hands.

"That's not possible..." Mecha operators from Evil Wind were not confident that they could do such a thing.

"Stop!" Yan Three suddenly shouted. "Has everyone forgotten how we all became mecha operators?"

Yan Three's question shut up all of the mecha operators from Evil Wind. Every mission for them in the past were considered to be suicide missions. They managed to get past hardships after falling into despair each and every time. The current scenario was just a bit more difficult than the ones they had experienced in the past, so why should they be afraid? Was it because when they had advanced to ace level, they had lost their willpower from the past?

"Our leader is right. We are all ace mecha operators who rose up from the very bottom. We fight against stronger enemies in every battle, and we managed to stay alive after every battle. Why does it matter that this time our enemies are elites or top-levels ace mecha masters? We just need to fight through it again." One mecha operator from Evil Wind Mecha Team suddenly shouted.

"Yeah, let us fight once again." The other mecha operators from Evil Wind also shouted.

This scene made the mecha operators from 250 Ace Mecha Clan look at those from Evil Wind in a new light. After being so used to the formality in their academies and the standard operating techniques from there, those from 250 Ace Mecha Clan could easily notice the flaws in the mecha operation of mechas by Evil Wind. Those from 250 Ace Mecha Clan had high regards in their operating techniques, so they even looked down on them somewhat. They always felt that Evil Wind's operating techniques shamed the word 'mecha piloting' in their hearts. However, Evil Wind's willingness to sacrifice their lives was the same as those from 250 Ace Mecha Clan. Even though they came from academies, they were still the same as Evil Wind in this aspect. Ever since they became soldiers and operated mechas, they had already given up their lives to do what they love most in their lives which was mecha piloting.

Seeing that those from Evil Wind Mecha Team was no longer afraid, Yang Mingzhi had a hint of approval in his expression. With the mecha operators from Evil Wind Mecha Team, they could probably stop one to two hundred mecha operators. This would no doubt decrease the amount of pressure on 250 Ace Mecha Clan.

"Ah, leader, our regiment commander is here." Right at that moment, the JMCs and the logisticians opened the doors for Ling Lan's group of mecha operators. In the most crucial moment, they arrived on



the front-line right on time. Now, the original 200 or so mecha operators had another 200 added on top it.

“Regiment Commander, you’re right on time.” Yang Mingzhi instantly regained focus. Suddenly he realized that he was not sure when, this 23 year-old regiment commander became the pillar of hope that he relied on and trusted with all his heart.

“Alright everyone, don’t be soft. Let’s take care of this ace mecha clan from Hailiya.” Ling Lan’s cold voice rang through the commlink channel of 250 Ace Mecha Clan and Evil Wind Mecha Team. Her orderly and calm demeanor made the mecha operators who were anxious instantly feel more relaxed.

“Yes Sir!” 250 Ace Mecha Clan’s mecha operators were after all veterans who came out on top from bloody battle in the past. Ling Lan’s words instantly rose their willpower, causing them to immediately shout out in unison.

With the voices of mecha operators from 250, Evil Wind also screamed out wildly. Those screams made them shed some of their fears.

Before they know it, the Hailiyuan army finally entered at their beam gun’s range. In unplanned unison, both sides fired their beam guns...

Countless mechas fell to the ground and exploded due to their beam shields depleting from the overwhelming beam attacks. Both Hailiya and the Federation’s side had mechas fall then explode. However, because of the advantageous positions held by the Federation’s mecha operators, their losses were fewer compared to their opponent in this attack.

He’er Li put down his binoculars, revealing stern expression on his face.

Ni Duola continuously had sweat running down his forehead even after he continuously wiped it off.

“Tell me, why has their base already made preparations for our attack?” He’er Li asked softly.

“I don’t know. Maybe it’s because when their satellites suddenly stopped working, they decided to make sure everything was fine by sending out mecha operators to defend against any potential attacks,” Ni Duola replied in a confused tone.

“When did the satellites stop working? No matter how fast they are, they still wouldn’t be able to have this many mecha operators get into position and wait for us. They probably already began preparations when we left our base.” He’er Li was quite sure that such a large army of mecha operators was definitely not possible to be arranged in such a short amount of time. ‘Is there a spy in their base?’

He’er Li was somewhat dumbfounded by the situation. However, after seeing the Huaxia Federation suddenly revealed a group of 200 mecha operators who just ignored Hailiya’s other mecha groups, and instead, they went straight for Hela Ace Mecha Clan. This made He’er Li instantly surprised.

Mecha operators from the Hela Ace Mecha Clan laughed coldly as they saw that there were 200 or so mecha operators rushing towards them without a care for their own lives. They raised their weapons and began their battle with the first wave of enemies.

It should be said that Hela’s mecha operators were arrogant. To add on to their already arrogant nature, their arrogance was also bolstered by the fact that they had intel on Base 013. They knew that Base 013

didn't have any titled ace mecha operators stationed in this base. There were only standard ace mecha operators in Base 013. Thus, when they began their battle, they didn't think much of 250 Ace Mecha Clan.

Looking down on 250 Ace Mecha Clan made them pay in blood in the next second. One side used all their might while the other side only half-heartedly defended. After clashing once, Hela had already lost 30 or so mechas. Of course, 250 Ace Mecha Clan was able to do this because they had 30 or so top-level ace operators returned to their peak. Even if it was Hela's elite mecha operators, who only used half of their power with some not even using half of their power, they were easily killed in one hit by top-level ace mecha operators who gave it their all.

Of course, it was luck and Hela's mentality that let 250 Ace Mecha Clan to have such an opportunity. If Hela's mecha operators were careful at the beginning of the clash, there would only have been five or six that would be killed instantly, not as many as thirty.

"No, that's not possible!" He'er Li who was watching calmly, stood up in shock. He had an expression of disbelief. 'How can a base with no peak-level ace operators take out more than 30 of his mecha operators in one clash?' He'er Li felt his own heart bleeding. The elite ace mecha operators in his mecha clan were nurtured by him using a lot of resources. He couldn't accept the fact that he had lost so many of his men in an instant.

Ni Duola saw this scene, and his jaw just dropped wide open as he was stunned. 'Was I hallucinating just now? Shouldn't it have been them instantly killing the mecha operators from the Huaxia Federation? Why is it mecha operators from Hailiya? Plus, these mecha operators were from Hailiya's strongest ace mecha clan, Hela.'

He'er Li, who was still in disbelief, brought up his binoculars once again. He locked-on to one mecha that instantly killed one of Hela's mechas. He saw it move and fly with great agility, with mecha movements that were natural and well-rounded. It was as though it wasn't a mecha, but rather a human dancing in the sky. When it clashed with a mecha from Hela, it was clear that Hela's mecha couldn't follow its opponent's movements and was less agile by a degree. After flying around like that for a short while, the small flaw that would appear on Hela's mecha piloting, which was extremely difficult to discover, and it would accurately be used by the opponent. The opponent would then destroy that Hela's mecha in one hit.

"Those are top-level ace mecha operators." Now, He'er Li finally understood why he had suffered such a huge loss. Their opponent's capabilities was stronger than their own mecha operators by a large mile. He continued to watch as a few more mecha operators from the Federation killed a few of Hela's mecha operators, and instantly made such a conclusion.

"Ni Duola, didn't our intel tell us that Base 013 didn't have a single peak-level ace mecha operators? Why do they have them, and it is not just one of them?" He'er Li was livid and looked at Ni Duola angrily. It was because of the wrong intel that led to him to lose so many mecha operators.

"Senior Colonel He'er Li, I also didn't know." Ni Duola took out another handkerchief from his pocket and wiped his ever-wet forehead. He didn't know why the originally weak Base 013 would suddenly have so many strong mecha operators appearing among their force.

“What are those people doing down at the intelligence bureau?” He’er Li tossed the binoculars with great force and jumped out of his car.

“Senior Colonel He’er Li, where are you going?” Ni Duola saw that He’er Li had suddenly leaving, so he quickly put his head out the window and shouted.

“I’m going up to take down those bastards!” He’er Li’s angry voice rang from afar. He was not going to allow someone to show him up in front of his face. Plus, those mecha operators had destroyed many mechas from his Hela Ace Mecha Clan. He would not consider himself a man if he did not take revenge.

“Ugh, be careful!” Ni Duola could only wave his right hand as an okay sign to He’er Li. He sat back down into the car and picked up the binoculars He’er Li had tossed away. He looked towards the mechas that were fighting with Hela Ace Mecha Clan, and he couldn’t help but think where those strong mecha operators had come from.

“Those who are top-level aces try your best to kill off more enemy mechas. For the others, if you can kill then kill them, if not then keep them busy for as long as you can.” Ling Lan sneaked up on a top-level mecha operator who was busy fighting with Li Lanfeng. Then, she notified all the other members who were fighting. She was afraid her mecha operators would get too into the fight. One impulsive move would cause harm to both sides and could even cause suicide explosions. She allowed the mecha operators from 250 Ace Mecha Clan into the battlefield with the intention of them reacquiring the blood-pumping feeling of a battle and returning to their glory days. She didn’t lead them here to give up their lives needlessly.

Although the enemy had more top-level ace mecha operators, Ling Lan and 30 to 40 other top-level mecha operators hard work made the difference between their numbers shrink significantly. In other words, as long as they continue to hold on, victory would belong to them and not Hailiya.

What they hoped for was a happy ending, but a battlefield was a cruel and unforgiving place. As time went on, there were injuries and death from 250 Ace Mecha Clan. One mecha after another were shot down, but Evil Wind Mecha Team had it even worse with almost a quarter of their mecha operators being shot down. After all, they were overall less capable than 250’s mecha operators. However, these mecha operators who were born in the battlefield were still strong-willed. Even if they were shot down, they still held onto their opponent’s mecha and brought them down with them.

In this brutal battlefield where countless mechas were shot every second and every minute, two mechas from the Federation silently crept to the ground level. They slowly moved towards one of the Federation’s mechas that were shot down.

“Look out, Luo Chao!” Their movement had been discovered by one of the Hailiya’s mecha flying above them, and a beam of light shot straight towards them. Li Shiyu didn’t even think for a movement and kicked Luo Chao’s mecha away from the shot.

“Boom!” Luo Chao’s original location was instantly struck by a beam of light, causing rubble to be sent flying, which blocked the Hailiya’s mecha view.

Right as he was wanted to wait for the dust to settle to regain his vision, he suddenly saw two beams shooting towards him from two different directions. These two beams instantly locked up the position he could dodge towards.

The special-class mecha operator from Hailiya quickly turned on his beam shield, preparing to take the shots head-on. In theory, the beam shield should be able to take three beam attacks.

“Bang!” One beam instantly depleted his beam shield. In the next instant, the other beam instantly exploded his cockpit. The mecha began to have black smoke come out of his cockpit as his mecha fell towards the ground. It smashed into the ground, creating a dust cloud.

“Nice shot, Elder Brother Shiyu!” Luo Chao’s voice of admiration rang through the commlink channel.

Li Shiyu looked at the seemingly standard beam gun in his mecha hand. His expression showed a hint of admiration, “I didn’t think that the beam gun Chang Xinyuan had invented would be this powerful. Its power has nearly tripled.” Beam shields could only endure one attack from this beam gun. For any mecha operators, this beam gun would be considered a nightmare.

“Elder Brother Xinyuan’s invention are always good to use. Our mecha’s beam shields have also been increased in power. Without at least 8 or 10 shots from the Federation’s standard beam guns, its energy wouldn’t be depleted at all.” Luo Chao also admired Chang Xinyuan. “If it wasn’t for the fact that Elder Brother Xinyuan hadn’t discovered material that could automatically absorb energy, the beam shields wouldn’t have become our strongest defensive equipment.”

“He’s always too eccentric,” Li Shiyu smirked. It was only people like him who could invent things that could bring about awe in people one after the other.

“Why talk about others when you’re like this as well, Elder Brother Shiyu?” Luo Chao smiled. Li Shiyu actually had the audacity to mock Chang Xinyuan. In 250 Ace Mecha Clan, he and Chang Xinyuan were the only crazy inventors, and Li Shiyu’s name was even more feared than Chang Xinyuan... Of course, Luo Chao didn’t understand why was that though as her Elder Brother Shiyu was so nice and caring.

‘Yes, although those medicinal agents are terrifying, they are still for everyone’s benefit aren’t they?’ Luo Chao was this type of person. If she believed someone to be good, she would not comprehend why people would think otherwise. Li Shiyu was like this and so was Ling Lan. In Luo Chao’s mind, although Boss Ling Lan was cold and was ruthless to his friends, he was also doing it for the benefit of everyone. ‘Why is everyone afraid Boss Lan?’

Luo Chao clearly knew that she wasn’t afraid of Ling Lan. However, every time she sees Ling Lan, she would become timid, shy and not know what to say... Every time after Ling Lan leaves her vicinity, Luo Chao would be saddened at her own behavior. ‘Isn’t she perfectly normal at other times? Why must she be like that when Boss is around? This is so annoying!’

Although the two of them were talking, they didn’t stop moving. They arrived beside a Federation’s mecha that had its chest area completely destroyed. Li Shiyu checked it and said, “Not bad. Although the mecha cockpit was hit hard, there wasn’t any significant damage. The mecha operator inside should still have signs of life.”

Hearing this, Luo Chao piloted her mecha and took out the cockpit of the mecha on the ground. She lightly held it in her mecha’s hand. This truly tested Luo Chao’s mecha operating abilities. She couldn’t use too much force because the pressure the cockpit could take was very low. If she used too much force, it would damage the cockpit even more. However, she couldn’t she too little strength either, otherwise she wouldn’t be able to hold onto the cockpit, causing the mecha to fall out of her hand

which might potentially damage it even more. This level of force must be kept constant while she flew around her mecha or did other movements. In other words, although this type of action seemed to be easy, it actually tested the accuracy of a mecha operator.

However, Luo Chao's finger movement speed probably couldn't reach the level of an ace operator. Her accuracy however was similar to a standard ace operator's. This was why Li Shiyu was not worried in letting Luo Chao be responsible for the recovery of the cockpit.

Just like that, Li Shiyu and Luo Chao didn't participate in the battle. Instead, they looked for mecha operators from the Federation who could still be saved on the ground. They knew very well what their responsibilities were. Killing their enemies was indeed important and meant earning merits, but saving the lives of a comrade was also equally as important. Especially in the eyes of a doctor, this was even more important than merits that could be gained from a battle.

### **Chapter 857: Regiment Commander's Mecha!**

He'er Li's mecha was stationed at the very back of the Hailiya's transport group, so he got onto another multi-terrain vehicle and quickly drove towards the mecha docking line, while also being somewhat irritated. If he had known beforehand that Base 013 had such strong mecha operators, he wouldn't just watch the battle from afar, and would have instead, get on his mecha and smash some Federation's dogs personally. Plus, if he was there fighting, it would have been much easier for him to control situation himself.

Not long after, a huge mecha walked out from a large truck in the transport group. Finally with the roar of its engines, it flew up into the sky and quickly went towards the battlefield.

While flying, he was also contacting three mecha teams that were stopping the reinforcements from the nearby bases, asking them to return here as soon as possible. However, their current situation made He'er Li not know whether he should be feeling happy or depressed. It was because he was right in predicting that the three bases near Base 013 would send out reinforcements. However, it was also because he was right that those three mecha teams would not be able to return anymore. They were indeed stopping the reinforcements, but at the same time, they were also stopping themselves.

"Shit!" He'er Li could only swear loudly, but he wasn't going to force the issue. He believed that even if those three teams couldn't return, they could still defeat their opponent. When He'er Li was watching the battle he had already realized the threat that mysterious mecha team posed to Hela, even if that team had only 200 or so mecha operators. Although at the beginning they were caught with their pants down, and lost almost 200 mecha operators, they still had 400 or so left. Additionally, with him going onto the battlefield would definitely the odds into their favour. However, without the help of the three mecha teams, his mecha clan would still pay a hefty price to take down their opponent.

After thinking about this point, He'er Li began to be frustrated again. This was most loss Hela Ace Mecha Clan had taken ever since it had been established. All of this was because of getting the wrong intel about the strength of Base 013.

He'er Li was prepared to kick everyone off the intelligence bureau for not doing their job properly after taking out Base 013. He wasn't just going to swallow his frustration and have them possibly killing more of his countrymen needlessly.

"Boss, a golden plate mecha has appeared at the back lines of the enemy forces." Little Four's eyes and ears were everywhere, so he immediately discovered He'er Li's mecha.

"Zoom in." Ling Lan kicked away one mecha, managing to kick it towards Li Lanfeng who had just defeated a mecha. Li Lanfeng tacitly rose up his cold weapon and sliced with great force. He easily hit the unsuspecting mecha operator's cockpit who was still trying his best to balance his mecha.

After the cockpit took such heavy damage, the mecha operator inside was instantly severely injured from the impact. His mecha fell towards the ground uncontrollably, creating a large explosion as his mecha landing on the hard ground. If a Hailiya's mecha body exploded, the mecha operator would not have any chance of survival.

The two of them took out one elite ace mecha together and yet they hadn't even looked at each other a single time. This kind of mutual understanding was as luck would have it, developed from the time when they were still considered 'Rabbit' and 'Leopard' in the Mecha World. Now, as they spent more time together, their cohesiveness between them began to recover to its former glory. They didn't need to speak or make eye contact, and each of them could naturally do what the other needed them to do.

Little Four heard Ling Lan's orders and immediately zoomed in on He'er Li's mecha. As expected, there was a golden plate on its right arm, along with more flowers on its chest compared to other Hailiyan mecha.

"A leader's mecha! No, it's an even higher level one. A regiment commander's mecha!" Ling Lan instantly concluded He'er Li's identity based on the clue Little Four gave her. It was the same as her mecha. Beside the number '250', there was an elegantly written '1', indicating her mecha was the regiment commander's mecha.

Ling Lan had been fighting these mecha operators for quite some time. She was both relieved and worried. She was relieved because none of the mecha operators were beyond the top-level stage, reaching the imperial level that would pressure her ace mecha operators indefinitely. On the other hand, she also knew clearly that the person leading these elite and top-level ace mecha operators was definitely an imperial mecha operator. Even if he wasn't one, that person would probably have already reached pseudo imperial level which would still be an admirable foe.

Seeing the opposition's regiment commander appearing in her sights, Ling Lan immediately held Firmament and flew past everything elegantly... In a single moment, she had arrived at the back-lines of the enemy forces.

He'er Li's eyes narrowed. Ling Lan's seemingly simple movements actually made him feel a great amount of pressure. His opponent managed to find a clear path among countless enemy mechas. Not only was Ling Lan's spatial awareness better than most, her piloting skills had reached the point of having zero mistakes. He'er Li knew very well that this type of piloting was not possible by someone on the ace level. Even if someone was halfway into the imperial level, they still wouldn't be able to do something like that.

“Imperial level? Or perhaps pseudo imperial level?” Pseudo imperial level individuals were at the imperial level, but they still had a few flaws so they hadn’t truly didn’t reach that level yet. However, they still belonged to the imperial level, so they were still on a completely different level compared to the ace level.

He’er Li and Ling Lan both had similar conclusions about each other. Both of them couldn’t be certain whether their opponent was imperial level or a pseudo imperial level. However, no matter what level they were, they look at each other as worthy opponents.

The two of them simultaneously lifted their cold weapons. He’er Li held a large broadsword in his hands while Ling Lan held a long and thin straight sword. Looking at the thicknesses and widths of the swords, most would be worried about Ling Lan. With Ling Lan’s sword’s thickness and width, she would definitely not be able to defend against a full force attack from her opponent.

He’er Li also felt this way, so he immediately lifted up his large sword and ruthlessly slashed towards Ling Lan.

Everyone thought Ling Lan would dodge, but instead, Ling Lan held Firmament in her hand firmly and clashed with the sword.

“Bang!” The sound of the metallic swords clashing was enough to cause people who didn’t wear thick enough ear muffs to become nearly deaf. However, their next move instantly drew the attention of those fighting around them.

Ling Lan’s Firmament was curved slightly from the pressure of He’er Li’s large sword. However, no matter how much He’er Li pushed, Firmament still remained intact. There was no sign of it snapping and it also didn’t curve anymore. Just like that, it blocked the broadsword that was two to three times heavier and thicker than it.

“What kind of metal is that?” He’er Li’s expression changed slightly. It’s actually that tough. It seemed there wasn’t such a metal in Hailiya.

Ling Lan’s eyes flickered, as her fingers danced around elegantly. Her mecha pushed towards He’er Li and sent him flying back a few meters.

“Such strength.” He’er Li’s eyes narrowed again. It should be known that mechas had a fixed amount of power they could exert. To be able to get past the fixed amount and create so much power required his opponent to do many vibration tests. To be able to do something in an instant, his opponent’s finger speed had probably already reached a terrifying speed... He’er Li began to get his guard up. Piloting with finger speeds like that was something that he had previously believed to be impossible.

After sending He’er Li back, Ling Lan raised her Firmament and ruthlessly sliced towards her opponent. Changing from being on the defensive to going on the offensive only takes an instant to do. He’er Li was the attacker in the beginning, but now, in an instant, he became the one defending.

This seemingly simple change of offense and defense could actually be perceived as the two of them adapting to change of pace. At the end of this exchange, Ling Lan was clearly slightly stronger than her opponent.

**Chapter 858: Cracked!**

Ling Lan's quick barrage of attacks were all blocked off by He'er Li. Now, Ling Lan had confirmed her opponent's mecha piloting level. He wasn't a veteran imperial operator who had been at the imperial level for many years. Instead, he was a newbie just like her and had only reached imperial level not long ago.

This realization made Ling Lan feel much more relieved. Ling Lan was afraid that would face against someone like Qi Yaoyang, who had entered imperial level for many years and had already grasped the secrets of the imperial level. Once these people become her enemy, Ling Lan believed that the person who would die in a confrontation would be her and not her opponent. The route of mutual destruction also wasn't viable not like when she did the examination for the activation of her battle team. Veteran imperial operators like Qi Yaoyang would definitely not give her that kind of chance on a real battlefield. This was the difference between a veteran and newbie imperial operators.

The invincible He'er Li was actually stopped by a nameless mecha operator from the Federation. It even seemed that He'er Li was at a disadvantage. All of the mecha operators from Hela Ace Mecha Clan saw this, and they were all stunned. 'Is there actually someone on the battlefield who is stronger than their regiment commander?' He'er Li was a famous figure in Hailiya. He had participated in dozens of battles, and had never lost any of those battles before.

Compared to the surprise of Hela Ace Mecha Clan, everyone from 250 Mecha Clan got fired up when they saw their regiment commander pressuring the enemy's regiment commander. Many who were originally pressured by their opponents and were in danger, actually managed to salvage their situation, and some even turned the tides into their favour.

This was how a battle between two opposing regiment commanders would affect their men, by affecting the willpower of the two clans fighting with each other. The side whose regiment commander was at an advantage would definitely have stronger fighting spirit and higher morale. The side whose regiment commander was at a disadvantage would have their entire clan become demotivated, making them not be able to give their 100% during their battles.

Although He'er Li seemed calm on the surface, but internally he was panicking. He didn't think that the nameless and unvalued Base 013 would actually have such a strong mecha clan hidden within it. He also couldn't believe that the regiment commander of that clan was even more capable than him.

"I can't lose!" He'er Li knew very well that if he were to be defeated, Ni Duola would not have the courage to continue the attack. Then, it would mean that this entire operation would have been all for naught. He'er Li was the person in charge of this attack, so he knew very well what price Hailiya had invested into this attack. If he lost, he couldn't even imagine what punishments he would face when he goes back home. Therefore, he couldn't lose, and he must win convincingly.

He'er Li, who was on his wits' end, bit his lip as he saw Ling Lan coming at him once again with Firmament. However, he didn't choose to dodge or block like the previous clashes, he instead side-stepped the attack. Then, his left hand snaked its way onto the sword, wanting to grab onto the ruthless sword.



Empty-Handed Weapon Grab! Although this technique was originally from the Huaxia Federation, almost all of the mecha operators from every country had managed to grasp this technique. Of course, there weren't many who could actually use the technique well.

When the mecha operators, who were watching their fight from the beginning, saw the Empty-Handed Weapon Grab, they actually slowed everything they were doing. They all wanted to know whether or not He'er Li was going to succeed or not. Although the Empty-Handed Weapon Grab technique was a well-known technique, the level designation of this technique had reached S level. It was the only S level technique that the Federation had let the public know about.

Having an S level designation meant that it wasn't something that could be easily learned just by practicing it. If an individual was not able to actually understand the secrets of the Empty-Handed Weapon Grab, they would fail at each attempt in using it. Most mecha operators didn't dare to use this technique because once they fail, they might have to pay the price with their lives, and of course, no one dared to use their life to experiment.

Ling Lan through He'er Li intention, and she just smirked. Firmament didn't change in any its direction, and it ruthlessly stabbed towards He'er Li.

"I caught it!" He'er Li felt his left hand holding onto the narrow sword and was overjoyed. He didn't hesitate as his right hand went straight for Ling Lan's cockpit.

Right at that moment, a soft 'shing' sound was heard by everyone. Firmament easily went through He'er Li's palm, cutting some parts off while it went its way. However, because the parts were too small, everyone spectating couldn't see what they were.

Everyone just knew that the sharp blade had sliced something off.

After piercing to the longest length, Ling Lan twisted the Firmament in her hand and got it out of her opponent's palm.

He'er Li had without a doubt failed the Empty-Handed Weapon Grab. Only He'er Li knew what parts had fallen off just then. His right hand had already clenched into a fist so everyone couldn't discover that his left fist actually had no fingers. He'er Li now understood why Ling Lan wasn't afraid of his Empty-Handed Weapon Grab. It was because his sword was not only heavy and tough, it also had a sharp property that all other large cold weapons didn't have.

He'er Li's left hand had failed, but he didn't give up hope. The attack from his right hand was his main priority. No matter his left hand failed or succeeded, its task was completed as it locked down the place his opponent could dodge towards.

He'er Li believed that he had successfully forced Ling Lan into a position where she couldn't dodge his right fist. However, what he didn't know was that Ling Lan wasn't planning on dodging in the first place.

"Bang!" Ling Lan held Firmament in front of her and blocked her opponent's strong attack. A clear sound of metal breaking was heard.

"Crack!" A soft cracking sound was heard at the place where the two weapons had clashed. He'er Li's heart dropped as he saw through his peripheral vision the location where Ling Lan's narrow sword had hit on his sword. He saw a thin crack running from the edge of the sword to the tip of the sword had

actually appeared on his large sword. On top of that, his sword also had a part of it chipped off at the location where the two swords clashed. The crack was formed from the chipped area.

He'er Li was stunned. He had only just discovered that other than the chipped area, his sword had no other areas that were chipped. It meant that when the opponent was attacking him, no matter how he blocked, his opponent had struck his sword at the same area. This was the main reason his sword had a crack appear on it, and he only just realized this. This was enough to determine that his opponent's mecha piloting skills was pure and flawless

While He'er Li was stunned, Ling Lan's next attack had arrived, giving He'er Li no time to think as he instinctively blocked with his large sword again.

"Bam!"

He'er Li's large sword suddenly cracked in half. The upper half of the sword fell and stabbed into the ground. It instantly dug into the ground, and only had 30 centimeters left on the hilt.

It turns out that Ling Lan had hit the chipped area once again. After being struck at so many times, the large sword could no longer endure such a hard hit, and it split in half.

"Ah!" All the mecha operators from Hela noticed this, and they couldn't help but shout in surprise. Their regiment commander's sword was actually split in half by someone... It was even more of a surprise when they knew that their regiment commander's sword was specially forged and was almost impossible to break.

### **Chapter 859: I Am Your Opponent!**

Ling Lan constantly attacked the same area of her opponent's weapon by using Firmament's specialty, before it finally broke her opponent's weapon. When Ling Lan saw the weapon being chopped in half, she shifted Firmament backwards and sliced it towards He'er Li's cockpit like a flash of light.

If He'er Li was only a top-level ace operator, it would have been impossible for him to dodge her attack. However, he was after all an operator who had entered the imperial level. Even though he was piloting an ace mecha, his imperial level mecha piloting capabilities allowed him to dodge the dangerous attack.

Ling Lan didn't think much of her missed attack. If imperial operators were so easy to kill, imperial level operators wouldn't be restricted by each country to go on the battlefield. When Ling Lan saw her opponent dodge her attack, she didn't give up as Firmament just continued to slice towards her opponent once again.

Without a cold weapon to block, He'er Li could only dodge for his life. He knew he couldn't continue like dodging because he will eventually make a mistake in dodging. Only a successful counterattack could get him out of this disadvantageous situation.

He'er Li was a decisive person. Instead of waiting to fail, he decided to fight to the end.

His eyes instantly became sharp as he continued to dodge Ling Lan's pinpoint attacks. He then suddenly saw an error in Ling Lan's judgement. Originally, each of her hit was directed towards a vital point on his body, making him not dare to make any large movements. However, her current attack's trajectory was

towards his left shoulder area. For a human body, it was perhaps a vital point, but for mechas that was not the case.

Chance! He'er Li didn't choose to completely concentrate on dodging this time. When he piloted mecha to dodge Ling Lan's incoming attack, his right hand sprang backwards. At the same time, a long beam gun from his back suddenly unlocked from its holster, falling right into his mecha's right hand.

"Shing!"

The joint connecting shoulder and the left arm of He'er Li's mecha was hit hard by Ling Lan's Firmament. The immense force and the sharpness coming from Firmament was actually able to cleanly slice through the joint because the material for the joint was made of a flexible and not so durable material. The left arm of He'er Li's mecha was cut off before it quickly dropped to the ground.

Another reason why it was able to be cut was because He'er Li was piloting an ace mecha. If it was an imperial mecha, no matter how sharp the edge of the Firmament was, it would still be unable to cut through the shield of an imperial mecha, not to mention cutting off an arm in one sword swing.

However, the spectating mecha operators didn't know about this information, especially those from Hela. Those whose mentality were not as strong and saw their usually invincible regiment commander get his mecha's arm cut off actually began to panic, resulting in them making a lot of mistakes in their mecha piloting.

If the mecha operators from 250 Ace Mecha Clan were only a newbie ace operators or no-brain operators, they might not have noticed those small mistakes. However, the mecha operators from 250 Ace Mecha Clan were all people from various divisions who had fought through hundreds of battles. Although some of them still haven't recovered to their full potential for certain reasons, they still had experience and insight they could rely on to take advantage of those mistakes. They were considered to be the best of the best ace mecha operators so they would definitely not miss out on such an opportunity.

After taking advantage of the opportunities that were given to them, they used their strongest techniques and destroyed their opponents' mechas instantly. Now, the situation seemed to be more in 250 Ace Mecha Clan's favour. The 30 or so strongest mecha operators from 250 Ace Mecha Clan were even taking on more than one opponent at a time. However, with the pressure lessening on the other mecha operators, they were now able to take on two opponents at a time, which lessened the burden on the 30 or so strongest mecha operator. The hard work of the others mecha operators gave these 30 or so mecha operators the chance to fight 1-on-1, so by fighting just one opponent at a time, they were able to take out their single opponents easily, then they pounced towards the other mecha operators to reduce the pressure off their comrades.

It should be said that the battle up until now, the morale on Hailiya's side was already at an all-time low. On the other side, almost all of the mecha operators from the base who had come out to protect the base were full of fighting spirit. After seeing the situation shifting towards Base 013's side, He'er Li became very scared and terrified of what was going to happen next. He didn't want to take the shame and disgrace from losing a battle when he returns. In his dictionary, there wasn't the word 'failure'. There was only win, win, win!

Although his mecha lost its left arm, He'er Li still got his beam gun. The only reason He'er Li was willing to pay the price to get his beam gun out was because his specialty was long-range attacks and not close combat. Thus, He'er Li didn't think that losing his left arm would affect him too much. Of course, He'er Li didn't think his opponent's weapon was so sharp that it could cut off his mecha's left arm, when he thought it would only damage it.

After slicing her opponent's left arm off, Ling Lan continued to move forward, planning to acquire the fruits of her labour, however her opponent's mecha suddenly side-stepped and kicked something towards her. He actually kick his mecha's left arm towards her like a football.

The immense force behind the kick alongside with the arm's weight actually caused the air to whistle as it went straight towards Ling Lan's cockpit.

Seeing the arm coming towards her, Ling Lan had no choice but to stop her next attack and dodge the flying arm as a cockpit's outer shell was quite weak, so Ling Lan had to be careful about things aiming for her cockpit area. Although she lost the chance to completely take down her opponent by choosing to dodge instead of pursuing He'er Li, she was not unhappy about it as there were enemies everywhere. Making one small mistake here could cause her to lose her life, and Ling Lan didn't dare to gamble with that.

Ling Lan's movement gave her opponent an opportunity to come back in this fight. He'er Li immediately piloted his mecha and backed up quickly. He wanted to increase the distance between him and Ling Lan for him to feel at ease to use long range attacks to snipe at Ling Lan.

Right as he was backing up quickly, one Federation's mecha that was in battle, suddenly ran from his opponent. Then, the large sword in that mecha's hand quickly sliced towards He'er Li's cockpit. This attack was too sudden. He'er Li was not prepared for someone to not care about his own safety, and decided to ambush him instead.

"Danger!" When He'er Li had discovered the attack, the sword was already about to pierce through his cockpit. He'er Li's nerves instantly steeled and his finger speeds reached a new height. In a life-or-death situation, He'er Li suddenly broke through the cap on his finger speed that he had not gotten past in a long time.

He'er Li's mecha suddenly made a strange move. It was as though it had crashed into something and side-stepped away. The large sword that was near his cockpit had only reached the metal outer shell, leaving a terrifying scar, but luckily, it did not damage the cockpit. In other words, He'er Li had successfully dodged this sure-kill attack.

Hela's mecha operators were overjoyed that their regiment commander had gotten out of that dangerous situation, even He'er Li was overjoyed in his own mind. If he hadn't broken through just now, he might have had a big problem.

He'er Li, who was relieved, wanted to see who had ambushed him. He only saw a number '6' behind the numbers '250' on the chest plate of that mecha... Before he could think about it, the optical supercomputer in his cockpit suddenly sprang up with warnings and alarms, "Locked-on, evade. Locked-on, evade..."

He'er Li suddenly realized it. He didn't even think and just crazily did what he could to pilot his mecha away. His finger speeds had reached a speed where his fingers were no longer visible. Right as the mecha began to dodge, three beam attacks had simultaneously hit his cockpit.

Ling Lan coldly put down the beam gun in her hands and said softly, "Your opponent is me. If you forget then you must pay the price!"

### **Chapter 860: A Difficult Victory!**

Right as Ling Lan finished speaking, a bang was heard.

A loud explosion sound rang through the air as He'er Li's mecha began to explode in mid-air. In that instant, a 3 meter long and 2 meter in wide oval object flew out of the fire and explosion.

Ling Lan aim her beam gun at the oval object and pulled down the trigger without any hesitation.

It was the cockpit! In the instant of the explosion, He'er Li actually managed to eject his cockpit from his mecha and live. His skill in mecha piloting along with his fearless attitude was proof of his capabilities.

Ling Lan was not going to allow such a strong enemy to get away from her. Ling Lan's personality was like this. She would either not do it or do it all the way by killing her opponent and getting rid of any possible future problems. The nurturing she got in the learning space for more than 20 years finally nurtured a ruthless side out of Ling Lan.

"Bang!"

The beam hit the cockpit, and it exploded once again. Ling Lan however did not relax, and instead became even more stern. She began to frown because she didn't think that the Hailiyan mecha operators would be willing to sacrifice their lives by blocking her shots from hitting their regiment commander. They used their lives in exchange for the life of their regiment commander. Their sacrifice saved the unprotected cockpit that could be destroyed with one hit.

Ling Lan decisively started shooting again. The beam gun in her hand was wildly shooting bullets and countless beams were slowly closing in on the cockpit on the ground.

"Bang, bang, bang..." But before the beams could hit the cockpit, they were all intercepted by Hailiya's mecha operators. In order to intercept these beams, they even stopped caring about their own battle. They would rather be hit by their opponents to save their regiment commander.

However, Ling Lan's beam attacks were not completely intercepted. In the end, there were still 4 beams shots that had gone past those mecha operators and were going straight for the cockpit.

He'er Li, who was laying in the cockpit and holding on to dear life, heard the cockpit's optical supercomputer begin to warn him with the locked-on alarm once again. He had a look of despair on his face. He knew that with his cockpit's current condition, even one beam was enough to turn him into dust, not to mention four.

"Bang!" One mecha suddenly flew up from behind the cockpit without caring for his life to face directly against the four beam. The immense energy from the beams caused the mecha to immediately explode,

creating countless debris which fell onto the ground. Right after the explosion, a captain level Hailiyan mecha with three flowers on its chest plate, grabbed the cockpit and quickly flew towards their back-line.

At the same time, the Hailiyan mecha operators received Ni Duola's orders to begin attacking the Federation with all their might. This made those mecha operator from the Federation unable to have any time to chase down He'er Li. As for He'er Li's Hela Ace Mecha Clan, they didn't even need the orders. They immediately intercepted those from the Federation without any regards for their lives, creating an impenetrable wall of mechas to safeguard the captain who saved their regiment commander.

Even if Ling Lan wanted to chase him down, she would perhaps be held back by the wall.

Knowing this, Ling Lan could only put down her beam gun regrettably. She watched as He'er Li successfully get away from her. Although she couldn't kill the regiment commander, the scene of their regiment commander being forced to eject his cockpit and needing sacrifices from his subordinate to get away would still affect the morale of Hailiya's forces. Hela Ace Mecha Clan also no longer had the desire to fight. Just like that, Hailiya's forces continued to fight as they retreated out of Base 013's territory.

Ling Lan led all of her mecha operators to continue to chase them towards the outer border of the base and then ordered them to stop chasing.

After losing the connection with satellites, Little Four couldn't confirm whether Hailiya's forces had anything else up their sleeves. Faced with an area that should couldn't completely control, Ling Lan didn't want to take the risk in the case they get ambushed. Plus, although Base 013 had won this battle, the price they had paid for this victory was still heavy. They had almost lost three teams of mecha operators. For Ling Lan, this battle was a hard fought battle. If she didn't accidentally defeat the enemy's strongest mecha operator which brought down Hailiyan army's morale, then victor of this battle would still be unknown.

The large amount of injuries and deaths made Ling Lan feel sad. She immediately ordered everyone to do a search and rescue. The mecha operators who were shot down would have a higher chance of living the earlier they were saved. This was also one of the reasons why Ling Lan was willing to give up on chasing the enemy.

"All uninjured mecha operators work on search and rescue!" Ling Lan ordered coldly.

"Yes, sir!" The mecha operators replied with surprise.

Normally after a battle, they would return to the base and rest. A search and rescue was usually the responsibility of the logistics department which had nothing to do with them. They didn't think that Base 013's new commanding officer would actually order all of the mecha operators do a search and rescue. This made them feel comforted about the thoughtfulness of Ling Lan which immensely improved their impression of Ling Lan. After all, no knew who the next mecha operator that would be shot down would be. It could be someone else or themselves. When the injured are rescued by so many more people, perhaps, the ones doing the rescuing would be the ones needing the rescue next time.

Right as the mecha operators began to do a search and rescue, they saw a convoy suddenly came out from the base. It was a group of medic uniformed soldiers and logistics personnel. The logistics

personnel were busy transporting items. Some were on logistics mechas and began to build something. Not long after, a simple temporary surgery treatment room had been built.

The base's logistics department managed to build an emergency surgery treatment room on the battlefield only 10 minutes after the battle. This sight was before seen in Base 013. Every mecha operator knew sending severely injured and near-death patients to the treatment room right after the battle was without a doubt the best course of action. This time, they not only looked at Ling Lan with a warm feeling in their hearts, but also respect. These mecha operators knew that all of this was brought to them by their Regiment Commander Ling.

Right then, two special class mechas slowly landed. The cockpit suddenly opened and two mecha operators jumped out from it. They quickly ran towards the temporary surgery treatment room. They took off their mecha operator's protective vest as they ran. These two were Li Shiyu and Luo Chao who had quietly taken the cockpits of the Federation mecha operators, who were on the brink of death, from the battlefield.

After reaching the door of the treatment room, they saw a familiar silhouette. That person was standing there while holding white cloaks in her hands. Seeing Li Shiyu and Luo Chao arrive, that person hand them the cloaks in her hands.

"Hey, Xuya, you're here too?" Luo Chao shouted with surprise.

"Yeah, wherever needs me, I will be there. Now we're just waiting for you two." Smiled Han Xuya.

Li Shiyu nodded towards Zhou Yu. Zhou Yu was the most talented eastern medic in the logistics department. If Luo Chao or Han Xuya were busy, Li Shiyu would have him as his assistant. It seemed that Lin Zhong-qing, who was in charge of the base, knew what was needed in his department. He didn't waste Zhou Yu's talents and sent him to assist them. However, the logistics department of 250 were all talented. Any one of the individuals in it could take the role of an emergency medic, so Li Shiyu was not afraid that he would not get someone to boss around.