

God tier Farm 1661

Chapter 1661: An earth – shattering event (2)

Wilkinson's words sent a chill down Brook's spine. He cried out, ""No! No! Wilkinson, I beg you, please don't ..."

However, his pleas were of no use. Wilkins ended the call without hesitation.

Brook felt weak all over. The communication device slipped from his hand and hung on the wall, shaking weakly ...

"Captain Brook, please think of something ..." Guli quickly called out.

Brook also came back to his senses. Now was not the time to be depressed. According to the trend, the plane would soon dive into the sea with a stable attitude, and the chance of survival was infinitely close to zero.

"Call the air Marshal over and tell him to bring the explosion – proof axe!" Captain Brook said decisively. Also, pull up the curtain for the first class cabin!"

In fact, Brook had almost given up hope. With the continuous hijacking in history, aircraft manufacturers had been more and more protective of the cockpit. The cockpit door was always one – way locked, and it was so strong that it was almost impossible to open it even with small explosives, let alone an explosion – proof axe. Of course, the aircraft did not have such things. It would be difficult to open the door even if they used small explosives. Now, they were just making their last attempt.

As for pulling the curtains, it was naturally to block the passengers' vision. Of course, this was better than nothing. If the explosion – proof axe was used to break the door, the noise would be heard by the passengers.

In fact, even though Brook and the flight attendants were whispering, Xia ruofei, who was sitting in the first class cabin, could hear everything clearly. He could even hear what Wilkins said through the communication device.

Of course, Xia ruofei had only listened attentively after he had felt that something was wrong.

Hence, among all the passengers, only Xia ruofei had almost fully understood the sudden crisis.

Xia ruofei also frowned slightly and prepared for the worst.

Once the plane was about to dive into the sea, the only way to protect himself was to hide in the spirit map space.

The possibility of an explosion if the plane fell into the sea was lower than if it crashed into the ground or a mountain. Hiding in the spirit map space still had a high chance of survival.

It was impossible for Xia ruofei to save everyone on the plane.

He wasn't a Saint, but he couldn't hide in there alone without caring about Feng Rao's life. He would have to bring Feng Rao with him, and that would mean that the secret of the spirit map space would be exposed.

Xia ruofei's mind was spinning as he quickly thought about how to get through this unexpected disaster.

The Air Force, who was hidden among the passengers, quickly rushed to the front cabin after receiving the notice. After Captain Brook briefly explained the situation, he ordered, "Use the explosion – proof axe to break down the door now! He used all his strength to slash! And he had to be fast! We don't have much time left ..."

The air traffic police were also in despair. They had all been professionally trained on the plane and knew that it was impossible to open the cockpit door with an explosion – proof axe.

But what could he do? He could only clench his teeth and swing his axe at the cockpit door.

The huge impact almost caused the axe to fly out of his hand, but it only left a shallow mark on the cockpit door.

The air Policeman gritted his teeth and hacked at him once again ...

The voice made the passengers in the first class look uneasy. Feng Jing's eyes were also filled with worry. She looked at Xia ruofei and asked, "What's going on?"

Xia ruofei gave Feng Rao a comforting smile and said, "I'm fine, don't worry!"

Buzzzzzz! Buzzzzzz! Buzzzzzz!

The sound of hacking could be heard, but the cockpit door did not move at all. A few young flight attendants had already started sobbing.

The passengers in the first – Class cabin were getting restless. Finally, a middle – aged white man stood up and walked toward the cockpit.

However, Captain Brook had already arranged for the flight attendant to guard the curtain.

"What happened?" The middle – aged white man asked with a frown.

Although the flight attendant was also very scared, she still squeezed out a smile and said, "Sir, there's a small problem with the cockpit door, but it doesn't affect the flight. The flight crew will fix it soon!"

The middle – aged white man tried to look inside, but his line of sight was blocked by the male flight attendant. The flight attendant said, "Sir, please return to your seat! Don't affect the flight crew's work!"

Perhaps it was because he heard that it was only a malfunction in the cockpit door, the middle – aged white man was still a little suspicious. However, he shrugged and returned to his seat.

All the first – Class seats were equipped with LED screens. Passengers could choose to watch movies, listen to music, or check the real – time location and status of the plane. Xia ruofei had already noticed that the plane had been dropping in altitude and had deviated from the scheduled route.

In addition, he had heard the conversation between Captain Brook and Wilkinson in the cockpit, so he knew that the situation was far more serious than what the flight attendant had just described.

Xia ruofei knew that the only way to save the plane was to open the cockpit door as soon as possible.

And the current progress didn't seem to be going well ...

At this thought, Xia ruofei stood up and said to Feng Jing, ""Sister ran, I'll go ahead and take a look. Don't worry, it'll be fine ..."

Feng Jing nodded nervously. She was indeed a little afraid of Yingluo. She had been on international flights countless times, but this was the first time she had encountered such a problem.

However, when she saw Xia ruofei's gaze, she immediately calmed down.

"Put on your seatbelt first!" Xia ruofei said after some thought.

"Alright!" Feng Rao did not hesitate and immediately fastened her seatbelt.

Xia ruofei strode forward and was stopped by the flight attendant. ""Sir, the flight crew is dealing with a small problem with the cabin door. Please return to your seat."

"I think Captain Brook might need some help," Xia ruofei said calmly.

A strong male flight attendant blocked the path and stared into Xia ruofei's eyes. "I don't think so ... All you need to do is to sit properly and put on your seatbelt."

Xia ruofei pouted. He didn't have time to waste on this flight attendant. Of course, he wasn't angry. After all, she was just fulfilling her duty.

Xia ruofei took another step forward. The male flight attendant was on guard and reached out to block Xia ruofei.

Xia ruofei gave a light push. It looked like he did not use much strength, but the 1.85 – meter tall, strong male flight attendant was like a fragile straw. He stumbled and made way for Xia ruofei.

Xia ruofei quickly walked towards the cockpit. The male flight attendant looked at him in disbelief. He could not understand how this skinny asian man could have such strength.

However, he quickly came back to his senses and realized that he still had to fulfill his duties. He quickly chased after her and shouted, ""Mister, stop! You can't go there!"

However, the first – Class cabin was only a few steps away from the cockpit. Xia ruofei looked like he was taking a stroll, but he was actually very fast. The male flight attendant could not catch up with him at all.

Soon, Xia ruofei arrived at the cockpit door. He saw the security officer gritting his teeth and using the axe to hack at the motionless cockpit door. His back was already drenched in sweat.

Captain Brook saw Xia ruofei walking over and could not help but frown. ""Qiao Sen! Why did you ask this gentleman to come?"

The male flight attendant named Qiao Sen said with a bitter face, ""I'm sorry, Captain Brook. I tried to stop him, but I couldn't ..."

Captain Brook said to Xia ruofei seriously, ""Sir, we are currently dealing with an unexpected situation. Please return to your seat immediately! This place might be dangerous. "

"Mr. Captain," Xia ruofei asked with a smile, "do you want me to sit in my seat and wait for Mr. Wilkinson to fall into the sea with everyone?"

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Chapter 1662: Ten seconds of shock (1)

Captain Brook was stunned. He stared at Xia ruofei and asked, "You ... How did you know? Don't tell me ..."

Xia ruofei said, "I don't know any Wilkinson. It's just that my hearing is better. Besides, my seat is closer to yours. That's why I heard everything!"

Only then did Captain Brook feel a little more at ease. What he was most worried about was that Wilkins had other accomplices on board.

Of course, he felt that the possibility of this was not high. After all, Wilkinson was about to commit suicide in a plane. How could there be so many people who would not care about their lives? Moreover, from the way Wilkinson operated, he did not need the cooperation of an accomplice at all. At least for now, it was a dead end, and there was nothing he could do.

Therefore, Captain Brook accepted Xia ruofei's explanation.

"Sir, since you've heard it, please keep it a secret to avoid causing panic among the passengers!" Captain Brook said seriously, "also, please return to your seat immediately! Don't interfere with us breaking the door!"

Xia ruofei shook his head and said, "no!" I think you guys really need help. If this continues, I'm afraid you won't be able to open the cockpit door even if the plane crashes into the sea!"

"Do you have an idea?" asked Brook with a frown.

Xia ruofei smiled and walked up to the air Policeman. "Please let me use the axe!"

Out of professional sensitivity, the air traffic police subconsciously retracted his hand and made a defensive posture. He did not hand the axe to Xia ruofei.

Captain Brook was also hesitating because he didn't think that this thin Easterner could open the solid cockpit door.

However, Xia ruofei did not give them any time to think. He stepped forward after saying that.

The air traffic police only felt a flash in front of his eyes, and then his hand felt lighter. He was shocked to find that the axe in his hand was already in Xia ruofei's hand.

"Please step back!" Xia ruofei said indifferently.

Captain Brook motioned for everyone to make way. This was a last resort. Normally, it was impossible to let the explosion – proof axe fall into the hands of passengers.

Xia ruofei raised the axe with both hands and hacked at the cockpit door. However, he was not as strong as the air Marshal, be it in terms of physical strength or momentum.

Brook muttered in his heart, "I must be crazy to actually have a glimmer of hope in this Chinese man ...

However, the next moment made him dumbfounded.

Xia ruofei's axe seemed to have not used much strength, but the cockpit door, which was made of solid alloy, had an obvious dent. At the bottom of the dent, there was even a small crack ...

"God ..." Captain Brook and the air Marshal muttered to themselves at the same time.

The flight crew's hearts were filled with hope.

If they could break the cockpit door, there was a high chance of saving the plane! After all, there was only Wilkinson in the cockpit.

Xia ruofei was a little depressed. He thought that the cockpit door would open when he swung the axe because he had used all his strength in the seemingly casual swing. He had even infused his genuine Qi into the axe. Even a thick steel plate would be split open by him.

However, it seemed that he had underestimated the sturdiness of the cockpit door.

However, Xia ruofei did not hesitate. He raised his axe again.

Buzzzzzz!

This time, the dent on the hatch became more obvious, and the crack also expanded, revealing the internal metal structure of the hatch.

"That's the hatch lock!" The sharp-eyed Captain Brook said, "Sir, please cut the lock!"

Xia ruofei turned around and made an 'OK' gesture. He took a deep breath and raised his axe again.

Buzzzzzz! Buzzzzzz! Buzzzzzz!

Xia ruofei slashed three times in a row, each time landing on the same spot.

The thick alloy lock also cracked, but it still stubbornly locked the cockpit door.

Xia ruofei went up to check and turned back. "Everyone, step back!"

Then, Xia ruofei also took five or six steps back, almost to the curtain of the first-class cabin. As for Captain Brook and the others, they had already retreated to the kitchen in the front cabin. They stuck their heads out and looked at Xia ruofei nervously.

Xia ruofei threw the axe aside and rushed towards the cockpit. He picked up his speed in just a few steps. When he reached the cockpit door, he turned his body and concentrated all his Qi on the back of his right shoulder. Then, he used the momentum and slammed into the cockpit door like a traditional martial arts technique.

With a muffled bang, the unforgettable scene for Captain Brook and the rest of the crew was that Xia ruofei had slammed open the door of the Pi Xiu's cockpit!

They had seen it clearly just now. Although the alloy lock had cracks, it was far from being broken. Besides, the cockpit door was facing outwards. Xia ruofei had actually slammed the door inwards at an angle, which meant that the other side of the strong hinge had been damaged by the crash!

Brook was the first to come back to his senses. He took the lead and rushed forward.

Xia ruofei saw that the hatch had not fallen and was slightly stunned. At this moment, Captain Brook had already rushed over and pulled the hatch in the opposite direction. As expected, the hatch opened easily.

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Chapter 1663: Ten seconds of shock (2)

Xia ruofei couldn't help but blush. He had gone in the wrong direction!

After the door opened, Xia ruofei could see the situation in the cockpit clearly.

On the left seat, there was an old pilot with white hair leaning against the seat. His head was hanging down, and there was a trace of blood at the corner of his mouth. He had long been dead.

The pilot on the right should be Wilkins. He clearly did not expect the cockpit door to be broken open from the outside. He turned around to look with a dumbfounded expression.

However, Wilkinson quickly regained his composure. He did not panic but picked up a crossbow beside him. Xia ruofei had come into contact with this type of crossbow before when he was serving in the Special Forces. This type of crossbow fired steel balls. The strongest ones could even penetrate steel plates at close range.

Xia ruofei sensed a hint of danger, but the anxious Captain Brook was already in front of him. He could not rush over to grab the crossbow immediately. He was only half a beat too slow, and Wilkinson had already raised the crossbow.

However, his target was not Captain Brook or Xia ruofei who was behind him.

With a crazy smile on his face, Wilkinson aimed his crossbow at the windshield in front of him and pulled the trigger without any hesitation.

Brook's expression changed drastically as if he had just seen the scariest scene in the world. He shouted, "No! No! It was Wilkinson! Stop!"

However, it was too late. The steel balls shot out of Wilkinson's crossbow and hit the windshield. The windshield, which was known for its strength and safety, immediately cracked.

Wilkinson's actions were extremely crazy. In such a small space, the steel ball would definitely bounce off. No one knew who would be hit by the irregular reflection. He was sitting very close to it, so he should be in the most dangerous position.

The reason why Brook reacted so strongly was that he was even more afraid than when Wilkinson shot at him directly. This was because, as a senior captain, he had already figured out the purpose of Wilkinson's crazy actions at the first possible moment.

Wilkinson wanted to break the windshield. At this time, the plane was more than 20000 feet in the air. The internal of the plane was pressurized and basically maintained at standard atmospheric pressure. The air outside the cabin was very thin, so the difference in pressure between the inside and outside was huge.

The plane was now like a balloon, but the walls of the balloon were very strong.

If the windshield was broken, it would be equivalent to the balloon being punctured, and the air inside the cabin would leak out at high speed through the hole. If a balloon were to encounter such a situation, it would naturally explode with a bang. If a plane encountered such an explosive loss of pressure, the hole would also be torn open. Then, the lack of oxygen at a high altitude and low temperature would be absolutely fatal to the people in the cabin.

The speed of the plane was about 700 to 800 kilometers per hour. If it was exposed to the outside of the cabin, it would be equivalent to a low temperature of negative tens of degrees Celsius. At 700 to 800 kilometers per hour, and there was no windshield. One could only imagine the situation ...

Of course, under normal circumstances, the windshield was very safe.

The windshield had a total of three layers. The outermost layer was heat – Tempered Glass, and the middle and inner layers were chemically strengthened glass. Each layer of glass was glued together by a layer of polyethylene and polyethylene.

Under normal circumstances, the cockpit windshield could withstand five times the maximum internal and external pressure difference of the aircraft. Even if one layer of the structure, such as the inner or middle layer, was damaged, the cockpit windshield could still withstand two times the maximum pressure difference, which was very safe.

However, Wilkinson was obviously an expert in this field. The powerful crossbow in his hand was actually a continuous shot, and the windshield was right in front of him, so he did not hesitate to pull the trigger continuously. The high – speed, powerful steel ball hit the same spot continuously, and soon the inner and outer glass began to crack.

Such an extreme situation was definitely not considered when the aircraft was designed, so even the cockpit windshield, which could withstand the impact of birds or hailstones at high speed, was so fragile under the shooting of powerful crossbow guns.

The whole process was very complicated to describe. In fact, it only took two to three seconds. Even before Xia ruofei could fully react, Wilkinson had already fired at least six or seven steel balls.

Wilkinson's determination was too firm.

In the despairing eyes of Captain Brook, there was a “bang” in the cockpit. It was as if a small bomb had exploded in the cockpit. Then, the entire right side of the windshield disappeared.

The crazy Wilkins also caused the air in the cabin to leak out at a high speed through the gap, sucking everything in the cabin that was not fixed in place.

The determined Wilkinson did not put on his seat belt at all, so he was immediately sucked out through the gap in the windshield by the airflow.

At this time, the plane's cruise speed had reached about Mach 0.8, which was equivalent to 800 to 900 kilometers per hour. Therefore, after Wilkinson was sucked out of the cabin, he instantly disappeared.

Such a tragic death really made people tremble all over. Just how crazy was he to do such a thing to himself!

In fact, Brook and Xia ruofei, who were at the door of the cockpit, could not estimate Wilkinson's strength at all. This was because the moment the windshield shattered, everything in the cabin that was not fixed in place, including the flight manuals and other things, flew all over the sky and were all sucked out through the hole.

Even the right side of the bridge was deformed by the high – speed airflow.

The entire cockpit was filled with the whistling of the air, and no other sound could be heard.

Without safety belts, Xia ruofei and Brook were also sucked towards the entrance of the cave. Xia ruofei circulated his essential Qi and quickly stabilized his body as if he was rooted to the ground.

But the forty – year – old captain Brook was in a very bad state. One of the steel balls had hit his left arm, and blood was gushing out. He couldn't use any strength in his arm, and his bones were probably injured. The moment the glass shattered, he was sucked over involuntarily, and his right shoulder hit the back of the passenger seat heavily.

If not for Xia ruofei's quick reaction to grab his leg, he would have followed in Wilkinson's footsteps.

As for the flight attendants and air traffic police behind Xia ruofei, they were also blown away.

As the cockpit door had been destroyed, the entire cockpit was actually connected to the passenger cabin at the back. Therefore, the back cabin was also in a mess. As the air pressure plummeted, the oxygen masks in the passenger cabin drooped down in an instant. Coupled with the violent trembling of the plane, many passengers could not help but scream loudly.

After the high – pressure air in the cabin quickly leaked out, the internal and external pressure difference reached an equilibrium.

At this time, the air in the cabin was already very thin. The cold wind poured in from the hole, and the wind whistled in the entire cockpit. In addition to the tearing of the high – pressure airflow just now, it seemed that the aircraft's autopilot system had been damaged. The plane shook violently without anyone controlling it.

After a brief moment of shock, Captain Brook quickly came back to his senses. He struggled to stand up and took a risk to step into the co – Pilot seat.

Fortunately, the pressure difference between the inside and outside had been balanced, and the terrifying suction force was no longer present. On the contrary, the cold air was pouring in from the hole, and he was not in danger of being sucked out.

The plane was still at an altitude of more than 20000 feet. The air was very thin and the oxygen content was extremely low. In this case, it would only take ten seconds to dozens of seconds for the person to fall into a coma due to the lack of oxygen in the brain. By then, the plane would really be beyond saving.

Therefore, Captain Brook's first thought was to quickly lower the altitude so that the oxygen concentration in the cabin could barely maintain the human body's needs.

The control stick of the Airbus was similar to a game stick, located on both sides of the window.

As soon as Brook sat down, he grabbed the control stick and pushed it forward, trying to lower the plane's altitude.

However, the moment he exerted his strength, he couldn't help but cry out in pain, and large beads of sweat instantly appeared on his forehead ...

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Chapter 1664: You'll Control_1

You take control

Just as Brook pushed the control stick forward, he felt a bone – deep pain in his arm. His hand trembled, and the plane shook violently.

It turned out that during the explosive loss of pressure, Captain Brook's right shoulder had hit the back of the passenger seat heavily, and his bone had been injured.

Brook's courage was also triggered. He shouted, "Facak! Farkoff!"

He pushed the control stick forward while enduring the pain.

The plane finally shakily changed its attitude and began to lower its altitude with the nose facing down.

Captain Brook immediately realized that this was also very dangerous because the plane's speed would become faster and faster. At this time, the windshield was broken, and the body of the plane had been damaged to a certain extent. The faster the speed, not only would the wind speed in the cockpit become higher, but it could also exceed the maximum load the plane could bear, causing the structure of the plane to collapse and disintegrate in the air.

Therefore, the experienced captain Brook immediately wanted to reduce the aircraft's thrust, which was to slow down the throttle.

The plane's throttle was manually operated. Between the two pilots, Captain Brook was sitting in the right co – Pilot seat with his right hand on the control stick. He subconsciously wanted to reach out his left hand to stop the throttle, but he found that his left hand didn't listen to him at all.

It turned out that his left arm had been hit by the bouncing steel ball and had been fractured. It was just that he was in an extremely tense situation and did not feel the pain at all.

Captain Brook looked at his right arm and couldn't help but curse again. He then shouted, "Sir, please pull the gas lever back a little! My left arm is broken!"

"Okay!" Xia ruofei immediately replied loudly.

He leaned over and pulled the gas lever back to about half the thrust. Captain Brook shouted, "It's done! Thank you!"

Then, Brook turned around and said, ""Where are the pilots? Come and take over my work ..."

After saying this, Captain Brook immediately realized that he had been spouting nonsense. Apart from the half – crippled Captain, who else was there?

This flight crew was equipped with two captains and a co – Pilot. Now, the in – charge Captain Johansson had gone to see God, and the co – Pilot, Wilkins, had directly started a 20000 – foot wireless bungee jump. His body should have fallen into the sea by now if he was lucky enough not to be sucked into the plane's engine and be crushed to pieces.

From the looks of it, there shouldn't be any, because the two engines of the plane were still working normally.

Then ... Captain Brook suddenly felt a deep sense of helplessness.

He knew that in his current state, it was impossible for him to fly the plane. Both of his hands were basically disabled. His right hand, which was slightly injured, could not exert much strength. Moreover, the pain was coming in waves. He was afraid that he would not be able to hold on for a while.

The plane's autopilot system was already damaged, and they were now on the vast sea. They didn't know where the nearest airport to land. If they wanted to fly manually the entire time, find the airport, and land successfully, the possibility of this was infinitely close to zero.

In the final stage of the plane's landing, it was necessary to have precise control of the plane's attitude. It might take a few seconds to make a dozen or twenty fine adjustments. A slight shake of his hand would cause the plane's attitude to deviate greatly. With the current condition of his right hand, even if someone cooperated with him to control the accelerator, it would be impossible for him to successfully land.

A look of despair appeared in Brook's eyes.

Naturally, Xia ruofei also quickly noticed Captain Brook's situation. He thought for a while and said loudly, ""Mr. Captain, I once served in the Chinese Air Force and have some flying knowledge. I wonder if I can help you?"

Xia ruofei lied. He was not actually serving in the Air Force. He was serving in the lone wolf Special Forces.

Due to the special nature of the task force, Xia ruofei had indeed gone through preliminary flight training. However, he had mainly been trained on transport helicopters and attack helicopters. Moreover, this kind of training was to deal with the pilot's accidents in an environment behind the enemy's rear. It was only an emergency measure. Therefore, the training they had received was not as systematic as that of professional pilots. It was basically a crash course. The entire training period was less than a month.

As for the fixed – Wing aircraft, whether it was a jet fighter or a propeller transport aircraft, Xia ruofei had never come into contact with them.

The flying principle and landing method of a helicopter and a fixed – Wing aircraft were completely different. In fact, Xia ruofei was a complete rookie in flying.

However, under the current circumstances, Xia ruofei could only bite the bullet. Otherwise, there was no way to save the plane. If he stood up, there might still be a glimmer of ... Hope?

As Xia ruofei thought about it, he lost confidence.

However, Xia ruofei's words made Captain Brook's eyes light up. He quickly said, ""Good! You take a seat immediately! By the way, you can take the captain's seat on the left! The plane isn't on autopilot now, so I can't let go!"

After saying that, Captain Brook turned around and said loudly, ""Guli! Find a few people to move Captain Johannson.....Out of here!"

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Chapter 1665: You'll Control_2

Captain Johnson had been poisoned to death a long time ago. Fortunately, he had been wearing a seat belt when he was alive, so during the explosion, he was firmly fixed in his seat. At least, he did not die without a corpse.

However, after Brook said that, Guli and the air traffic police, who were squeezed in front of the cockpit door, were dumbfounded. They couldn't hear what Brook said at all.

At this moment, the wind was howling in the cockpit. They could only see Brook and Xia ruofei's mouths opening and closing. Especially Captain Brook, his facial muscles were constantly trembling and deformed under the strong wind. He looked a little funny.

Brook didn't notice that he and Xia ruofei could communicate normally in such an environment. With Xia ruofei's hearing, it was no problem for her to hear what he said. When Xia ruofei spoke, she used her true energy to form a thread and sent it into Brook's ear.

There was no other way. The other party couldn't hear him if he spoke normally.

Seeing this, Xia ruofei also knew what the problem was. He temporarily acted as the mouthpiece and turned around. ""Captain Brook said to ask you to move Captain Johannson's body out immediately and settle it down properly!"

Guli and the air traffic police heard this and quickly nodded in agreement.

The air Marshal squeezed into the cockpit, unbuckled Captain Johannson's seat belt, and then carefully moved his body out of the cockpit.

Xia ruofei quickly took the captain's seat. Brook saw this and said loudly, ""Sir, is there a problem with you taking over the plane?"

Xia ruofei was speechless. There was a problem! There was simply too much of a problem.

"Captain Brook, what should I do?" he asked weakly.

"What type of aircraft have you flown before?" Asked Brook.

"Transport helicopter ..." Xia ruofei scratched his head.

Hearing this, Captain Brook almost vomited blood. Did God send you here to play with me? Transport helicopters and large jets have nothing to do with each other, okay?

However, under such circumstances, did he have any other choice?

No matter what, it was better than watching the plane crash, right?

Brook calmed down and said, "It doesn't matter. The basic operation of the plane is not complicated. Besides, I'm here! "Sir, please take over the control of the driver's seat and gently push the handle forward. Keep the nose of the plane facing down slightly. Also, pull the accelerator handle back a little. We're going too fast. There's a rudder under your feet, so you don't have to adjust the direction for now. Our top priority is to immediately descend!"

"Alright!" Xia ruofei said.

He retracted the accelerator with his right hand and placed his left hand on the control stick.

"You'll do the next part!" They talked with Captain Brook.

"Understood!" Xia ruofei replied loudly.

On the other side, Brook was grimacing in pain as he let go of his hand. After a while, he was already feeling unbearable pain. He really couldn't hold on any longer.

Xia ruofei felt the control stick in his hand sink a little. He quickly held it tightly and pushed it forward gently.

"Don't move too much, take it back a little!" Captain Brook shouted.

Xia ruofei quickly pulled the control stick back a little. The electronic feedback of the plane was quite sensitive. A slight movement of the control stick in his hand would cause the plane to make an obvious attitude adjustment.

Soon, Xia ruofei had a rough idea of how to get in. The plane was finally descending at a relatively safe speed.

Captain Brook heaved a sigh of relief. He then looked at the instrument in front of him and paid close attention to the altitude, speed, and other parameters of the plane.

Xia ruofei asked as he focused on controlling the plane, "Captain Brook, is there anything else I should be careful of?"

Captain Brook thought for a moment and said, "If possible, please inform the passengers to calm down and make sure that everyone is wearing an oxygen mask!"

The air was very thin now, and the cabin was in a state of extreme oxygen deficiency. If the passengers did not put on an oxygen mask at the first moment, it could cause brain damage.

As for the cockpit, he couldn't care less.

Both of Captain Brook's hands were basically disabled and he could not put on an oxygen mask. As for Xia ruofei, he did not have any free hands at all. Furthermore, Xia ruofei had not received any professional training. He was afraid that he would not be able to put on an oxygen mask.

Therefore, Captain Brook did not mention wearing a mask. He could only hope that the plane's altitude would drop quickly to increase the oxygen content in the air so that it would not be affected.

In fact, he was overthinking. Even if he fainted due to lack of oxygen, Xia ruofei would be fine. The body of a cultivator was much stronger than that of an ordinary person.

"Okay!" Xia ruofei nodded.

He didn't use the cabin's communication device because he didn't know how to use it, and also because he probably wouldn't be able to hear the call in such a howling environment. He might as well shout.

Xia ruofei turned around and shouted, "Purser!" The purser! Come over here!"

Guli heard Xia ruofei's shout and rushed into the cockpit.

She was stunned when she saw Xia ruofei sitting in the captain's seat. However, since it was Captain Brook's decision, she naturally would not ask Jian Jia. In fact, the cabin was in a mess and she did not have the energy to care so much.

Xia ruofei turned around and told her about Captain Brook's request. Guli nodded and said, "No problem! The crew members are already instructing the passengers to wear oxygen masks and comforting them!"

Xia ruofei thought for a while and said to Captain Brook, "Captain Brook, I have a friend in first class. I hope she can come to the cockpit! Don't worry, I just want her to stay by my side. She won't affect the flight!"

Brook only hesitated for a moment before he nodded in agreement.

Normally, ordinary passengers were not allowed to enter the cockpit during the flight. However, it was a critical moment now. The entire plane was counting on Xia ruofei. Captain Brook would not be so rigid.

Xia ruofei saw this and quickly said to Guli, "Purser, my friend is in first class. Please call her to the cockpit! Captain Brook has agreed to it."

Guli looked at Brook and saw him nodding. She said, "Alright, please wait a moment!"

The reason why Xia ruofei asked Feng Rao to come to the cockpit was to prepare for the worst.

If the plane couldn't land safely, or if there was an accident that couldn't be saved, he would have to hide in the spirit map space immediately. Feng Rao would have to be in the cockpit too, so he could bring her into the spirit map space in the shortest time.

As for the other passengers and crew members on the plane, Xia ruofei could not care less if they were in danger. He was a human, not a God.

Xia ruofei told Guli Feng Jing's seat number and then she left the cockpit.

Captain Brook turned to Xia ruofei and said, ""We can't communicate with the ground now, so we have to set the answering machine to 7700. This is the emergency code. After the ground radar recognizes it, it will know that our plane is in an emergency!"

"No problem!" Xia ruofei said, "you teach me how to operate it. I'll set it up!"

There were many meters and buttons in the cockpit of the Airbus. If it was his first time here, he would probably feel dizzy just looking at it.

Fortunately, there was an experienced pilot like Brook. Although his arm was injured, his brain was still working.

Under Brook's guidance, Xia ruofei slowly set the code of the answering machine to 7700.

Brook heaved a sigh of relief. If the drone had not malfunctioned, then the air traffic control should have known that his plane had an accident.

One had to know that the plane was already very far off course. If they accidentally entered a no – Fly zone or the airspace of a certain country, they could really be shot down.

At the very least, the danger in this aspect had been reduced by a lot.

Of course, the most important thing was to lower the altitude as soon as possible. The second was to determine the location of the aircraft as soon as possible and contact the ground.

Just as Xia ruofei set the code for the answering machine, a worried Feng Jing entered the cockpit under Guli's lead ...

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Chapter 1666: Flying genius (1)

The passenger cabin was in a mess. The cries and prayers of the passengers, as well as the whistling of the strong wind that poured into the cabin, were mixed together. The cockpit door was damaged, and the wind from the broken windshield blew directly into the passenger cabin.

The first – Class cabin was slightly better. There were not many passengers, and the quality of the passengers was higher. Under the advice of the flight attendants, they could still sit in their seats quietly. Of course, they were also scared pale, and many of them kept crossing their hands in front of their chests and praying.

Feng Jing was more worried about Xia ruofei's safety since he had not returned.

At this moment, the purser Guli walked over and whispered in her ear that her friend was in the cockpit and asked her to go with her. She immediately stood up and followed Guli to the cockpit.

Feng Rao was even more shocked when she arrived at the cockpit. In the co – Pilot seat, Brook's arm was covered in blood. The windshield in front of him had disappeared, leaving only a large hole in it where strong winds kept pouring in. The cockpit was in a mess, and the instrument panel on the co-pilot's side had been opened.

What made Feng Jing's heart jump was that the person flying the plane was Xia ruofei!

When did this guy learn how to fly a plane? Also, are there no more pilots on the plane? Feng Jing suddenly felt as if her entire world had collapsed ...

Xia ruofei was focused on lowering the plane's altitude. He didn't have the time to talk to Feng Jing, so he turned around and said, ""Quickly sit down on the seat behind me and fasten your seat belt! Purser, please help her put on the oxygen mask!"

The seat behind him was the closest to him. Once the plane lost control and was about to crash, Xia ruofei only needed a thought to bring Feng Rao into the spirit map space.

Feng Rao sat down in the seat behind Xia ruofei with a confused expression. With the help of the chief flight attendant Guli, she fastened her seat belt and put on the oxygen mask.

The plane swooped down quickly. Although the thrust had been reduced, the space velocity was still increasing. The entire plane was shaking as if it could disintegrate at any time.

The altitude displayed by the altitude meter was also dropping rapidly, and the oxygen content in the cabin was naturally gradually increasing.

When the altitude indicator reached 10000 feet, which was about 3000 meters, Brook finally let out a sigh of relief. He shouted, ""Xia! Now, try to maintain this height! Reduce the speed appropriately!"

"Alright!" Xia ruofei said.

He focused on controlling the control stick and slowly adjusted the plane's attitude to a level flight. At the same time, according to Brook's suggestion, he continued to slow down the throttle a little. The space velocity that had been increasing due to the dive just now also began to slowly decrease.

After the speed dropped, the airflow from the hole formed by the shattered windshield naturally wasn't as strong as before. The noise in the cockpit also decreased.

At this moment, Brook could basically confirm that the plane and the passengers were temporarily safe.

He then tried to contact the ground and determine the location of his plane.

Because many of the instruments on the co-pilot's side had been damaged in the explosion, Brook was unable to determine the plane's position through the global satellite positioning system. However, he knew that the air traffic control on the ground must have noticed the abnormality from the moment the plane deviated to the sudden descent. Therefore, it should be fine if he called directly on the Civil Aviation emergency channel.

Brook called out through the emergency channel, ""may day! may day! may day! Flight QF108! Flight QF108! We've encountered a hijacking incident. Currently, our body is damaged and the cabin has lost pressure due to an explosion! Requesting ground radar assistance!"

Brook first used three consecutive "may Days" to announce the flight's state of emergency. Then, he clearly reported the flight number and briefly reported the situation.

He was worried that the communication system would be damaged. Fortunately, he received a response from his headphones very soon. Although it was not very clear due to the loud noise, and the sound was intermittent, the communication was not cut off, which made Brook feel a lot more at ease.

“QF108, report your altitude and speed!” The sound of the air pipe was sometimes loud and sometimes soft, and sometimes it reached Brook’s ears.

Brook quickly glanced at the altitude and air speed meters in front of him, which were still working normally. He reported the current altitude and speed to the air traffic controller and asked, “We’re requesting to land at the nearest airport. May I know where we are now?”

Due to the loud noise in the cockpit and the intermittent air – to – ground communication function, Captain Brook only heard a few words but did not get any useful information.

He had no choice but to say, “I didn’t hear you clearly, please repeat it!” QF108!”

The officer repeated, but Brook still couldn’t hear him clearly. He couldn’t help but feel a little anxious.

Xia ruofei was also wearing his headphones. His hearing was much better than Brook’s and he could basically hear what the officer was saying.

Hence, Xia ruofei turned around and said loudly, “Captain Brook, I heard from the other side that we are in the Okland information region. Now we have two options, one is to fly to the Wei nation, and the other is to fly to Saipan. The distance is about the same, and the officer said that we should make our own decision!”

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Chapter 1667: Flying genius (2)

Captain Brook often flew on this route, so he could roughly determine the location of the plane. Of course, since Wilkinson had deliberately deviated the plane from the route, Brook’s judgment might not be very accurate, but only a rough area.

Fortunately, with the guidance of the ground radar, the plane would not lose its direction in the vast sea.

Captain Brook thought quickly and finally made a decision considering that QSO had a base at Saipan airport, which might be relatively convenient for ground coordination. In addition, he was relatively more familiar with Saipan airport.

“We’ve decided to force Saipan to surrender! QF108?” Captain Brook said decisively, “please provide us with radar guidance! In addition, due to the loss of cabin pressure, we request to maintain a height of ten thousand feet!”

Xia ruofei heard intermittent voices from his earphones. “QF108, agreed to maintain 10000 feet. I will guide you back to the route to Saipan. Please turn left to 150!”

Xia ruofei saw that Brook was trying his best to press on his headphones and was dumbfounded. He knew that he must not have heard what the other party said. Hence, he acted as a mouthpiece again and repeated the administrator’s words.

“Please confirm the order. Maintain a distance of 10000 feet and turn left to 150! QF108!” Brook repeated the officer’s order.

“Your retelling is correct!” The administrator said.

“Understood, QF108!” The order was short this time, and Brook responded quickly.

Then, he started to guide Xia ruofei on how to use the control stick and the steering wheel to turn the plane.

The turning of the plane seemed simple. It was just stepping on the rudder or turning the control stick. Both methods could make the plane turn, but in fact, if only the control stick was used to control the ailerons to make the plane turn, the plane would tilt. However, the direction of the nose was actually not turned, so the whole turning process was very slow and the resistance was particularly large.

If only the rudder was used to control it, the nose of the plane would suddenly turn without the fuselage tilting, and the direction of the airflow on the wings would change drastically. The lift would drop, and the force on the fuselage would increase, which would lead to the rapid descent of the plane.

The correct way to do this was to coordinate the control stick and the rudder so that the aircraft would tilt and turn at the same time. Only in this way could the aircraft draw a smooth, round, and perfect curve in the air without any change in height.

To an experienced pilot, this might be an instinctive action. However, to a rookie like Xia ruofei, it was very difficult.

Hence, after Brook had explained the way to turn the corner to Xia ruofei, he did not have much hope for Xia ruofei’s operation. He did not expect stability or perfection. It would be good as long as he could turn the corner.

Xia ruofei was indeed a little flustered at the beginning. Either he pushed the rudder too hard and the control stick didn’t work well, or the control stick turned and the rudder didn’t keep up. The plane’s height fluctuated up and down as it turned.

However, Xia ruofei’s learning ability was also very strong after he had cultivated the great Dao Arts. He mastered it very quickly, especially in events that required a high level of physical coordination.

After a while, Xia ruofei had figured it out. During the next turn, the plane tilted slightly to the left and the nose turned left. The plane drew an arc in the air and the altitude meter maintained the same number throughout the entire process.

Brook couldn’t help but be a little dumbfounded. This talent for learning was too strong! This simple turning action might take a pilot several hours of practice and still not be so perfect. However, Xia ruofei had only used one or two minutes and already had the feeling of a veteran pilot.

If not for Xia ruofei’s previous performance as a complete newbie who knew almost nothing about passenger planes, Brook would have thought that Xia ruofei was joking. She was just an experienced pilot!

Brook quickly recovered from the shock as they had arrived at 140. He quickly said, “Xia! We’ll start slowly leveling the plane now!”

Actually, there was no need for Brook’s reminder. Xia ruofei had already reduced the slope turn slowly. The traffic control requested for the plane to change course 150. He definitely could not wait until

course 150 to take action. The plane needed a response time to change from a turn to a direct flight. By then, it would definitely turn around.

If the plane was controlled on autopilot, the whole process would definitely be quite smooth and accurate. When it reached course 150, the plane would just turn straight. The people in the plane would not feel the change that was too big or too rapid.

However, if it was manually operated by a pilot, it would naturally not be as precise as computer control. There would be some left and right adjustments.

However, Xia ruofei's turn seemed to be on an autopilot. When the plane reached 150, the plane's attitude became flat and it started to fly in this direction.

Brook was even more surprised. He would rather believe that this was a blind cat that had found a dead rat. Otherwise, it was too shocking for a rookie who had only been in contact with transport helicopters to be able to fly a large jet to this extent.

Brook believed that even if he was not injured and was personally piloting the plane, this was probably the best he could do.

The next flight would be under the guidance of the air traffic control. During this period, two air traffic control areas were switched. Along the way, the air traffic control along the way placed this aircraft, which had declared a state of emergency, as the first row. They cleared the airspace early, and the route was smooth and unobstructed.

Brook also got in touch with quahang base in Saipan.

When the flight deviated from the route from the radar, qindustan received the news immediately. It could be said that the entire company was worried. Now that they had finally contacted each other, and although the plane was damaged, there were no casualties, it could be said that it was a blessing in disguise.

Qinba also quickly took action, coordinating with Saipan's airport, customs, Inspection and Quarantine, hospitals, and other aspects.

Saipan airport had also transferred other planes to clear the airspace for flight QF108.

Throughout the flight, Brook had to admit that Xia ruofei was a genius at flying. It could be said that he had learned the manual control of the plane from scratch. However, he was so fast that it was shocking. Xia ruofei's progress could be seen with every turn and altitude adjustment of the plane.

As the plane approached Saipan airport, an area was drawn out on the ground for the plane to drain oil. The flight was heading for Australia. It was not even halfway through the flight, and there was still a large amount of Aviation Oil in the fuel tank. If it landed directly, the plane's landing gear and structure might be damaged.

Especially when the pilot was a rookie who had never received one minute of training on an empty plane, a heavy landing would be even more dangerous.

Fortunately, there was an experienced captain, Brook, on the plane. Although he could not control the plane due to his arm injury, he could take on the task of air – to – ground communication and give Xia ruofei guidance at any time.

Hence, the entire process of releasing the oil went very smoothly. After some calculations, Captain Brook decided to release 10 tons of Aviation Oil. This number was less than the theoretical number. Considering that Xia ruofei had no flying experience, Captain Brook did not dare to expect a successful landing.

Since he was planning to go back, he naturally had to leave some Aviation Oil.

Soon, the plane gradually descended under The Command of the Air traffic controller. This time, the landing did not follow the standard entry procedures, because the ground already knew the current condition of the plane. At the same time, the other planes had been directed to hover in different airspace, so everything was naturally simple.

Under Captain Brook's constant reminder and guidance, Xia ruofei gradually approached Saipan airport. Brook's heart was in his mouth as well. It was finally time to test if Xia ruofei was a true flying genius ...

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Chapter 1668: A miraculous landing (1)

After the plane entered the approach phase, Brook was obviously nervous.

This was because there would be more and more operations in the plane, and it would become more and more complicated. Even an experienced pilot would feel great pressure to complete the entire landing without the help of the automatic system.

Strictly speaking, Xia ruofei was not a pilot at all. Although Xia ruofei's talent had amazed Brook in the flight just now, Brook had not even touched a simulator before. It was simply a fantasy to fly such a huge passenger plane to the ground.

If it wasn't for the flight just now that gave Brook a little confidence in Xia ruofei, he might have already lost all hope.

Brook was extremely nervous and kept reminding Xia ruofei. Under Xia ruofei's control, the plane passed through the clouds and they could see the blue sea below.

To Feng Jing, who was sitting behind Xia ruofei, this feeling was even more terrifying.

Anyone who had been on a plane before would know that when a plane was flying above the clouds, even though they knew that the White clouds could not hold the plane, they would still feel a sense of security.

After emerging from the clouds, they saw the boundless ocean below. Looking down from the sky, the ocean seemed to be still and unmoving. Moreover, the deep blue made it seem extremely deep, like a bottomless abyss.

Feng Rao had been clenching her fists ever since she entered the cockpit. It was as if doing so would help Xia ruofei exert more strength.

Her state of mind had gone from the uneasiness she felt in the first class cabin to calmness. She felt that everything was arranged by fate. If she were to die Here, at least she would be with Xia ruofei. They were so close to each other in their last moments, which was a great comfort to her.

From Feng Rao's seat, she had to lean out slightly to see Xia ruofei's side profile.

She maintained this position the entire time. Xia ruofei was very focused when he was flying the plane. He was like a magnet that attracted Feng Jing's attention.

And his resolute side profile seemed to give Feng Jing a great sense of security.

"Xia, there's another turn in front, and we'll be at the 5th side of the airport." Brook said, "let's lower the landing gear first!"

"Alright!" Xia ruofei said calmly. Then, he reached out to pull down the landing gear.

After a while, the three green lights on the landing gear lit up. Brook also let out a sigh of relief. If there was another problem with the landing gear, it would really be a case of a leaking roof and a rainy night.

"Xia, let's carry out the landing inspection!" Brook said.

"OK!" Xia ruofei said to Brook.

Brook leaned forward and tried. The pain in his arm made him groan. He frowned and thought for a while, then said, "MA 'am, please come over and take out the clip in front of me ..."

Originally, the landing inspection of the 350 aircraft was carried out one by one on the flight computer. After each confirmation, it would be ticked. But now, many functions of the flight computer were out of use. Fortunately, they also backed up paper inspection forms in a folder in front of the pilot.

The folder had been inserted into a small gap, so it had not been sucked out of the plane by the high – speed airflow.

Now that they were flying at a much lower altitude and speed, the noise in the cabin was not as loud as before. They could still communicate normally if they were a little louder.

"Please wait!" Feng Rao nodded.

She unbuckled her seat belt, stood up, and walked to Brook's side.

The windshield on the other side had disappeared, leaving a big hole. Xia ruofei couldn't help but remind her, ""Sister che, be careful!"

Feng Rao smiled at Xia ruofei and said, "Don't worry!"

With one hand on the back of Brook's seat, she leaned out and took out the folder with the other hand.

"Madam, please flip to the floor check – up report and read it out for me to verify!" Brook said.

Originally, the landing inspection form needed to be cross – confirmed by two pilots, but now they could only do it in an emergency. Of course, Brook would be more careful.

“OK!” As an elite who had just returned from abroad, Feng Jing naturally had no problem with English. She quickly flipped to the page with the check – up report and began to cooperate with Brook.

After the check, Brook said, “”Madam, thank you very much. Now, please return to your seat and fasten your seat belt!”

“Alright!”

After Feng Jing sat back in the seat behind Xia ruofei, Brook said, “”Xia, I’ll tell you about the situation at Saipan airport! Saipan is located in the Northern Mariana Islands between the Pacific Ocean and the Philippines Sea. It belongs to the subtropical marine climate with abundant rainfall. According to my experience, Saipan often has heavy rain in a short time and a small area. Because the area is very small, it is difficult for aircraft radar to observe it. Sometimes, even towers can’t observe it with the naked eye, so it will cause some trouble for flight!”

Xia ruofei nodded as he focused on controlling the plane.

“If this sudden heavy rain causes us to be unable to keep an eye on the runway,” Brook continued, “we have to make a decisive turn. After all, your flying experience ... Uh, after all, you’ve never controlled the plane to land!”

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Chapter 1669: A miraculous landing (2)

At this point, Brook had a very strange feeling.

“Understood!” Xia ruofei nodded.

“Also, Saipan airport only has one runway suitable for a large jet to land.” Brook said, “we’re about to land in the opposite direction, which is runway 25. This runway is 2652 meters long. It’s a short runway for the Airbus 350, so ...”

Xia ruofei smiled and said, “that’s why you have to be decisive when you land. The landing point should be as forward as possible. If the plane is flat and misses the landing point, you have to push the gas pedal to the TOGA position and fly back!” I’ve remembered everything you’ve just said!”

Brook nodded. “Don’t be nervous when you’re operating it. I’ll guide you throughout the process!”

At this point, Brook looked at the meter and said, “”It’s higher than the slide! Reduce the thrust a little ...”

A downward slide referred to the flight path of the aircraft relative to the ground when the aircraft was approaching and landing. The closer the aircraft was to the runway entrance, the lower its altitude would be. This flight path was called a downward slide. As an experienced captain, even without the assistance of electronic equipment, Brook could quickly judge the state of the plane.

Xia ruofei immediately made the necessary adjustments.

The plane’s altitude was getting lower and lower. At this time, ta Tai’s voice came through the headset. “QF108, runway 25 is ready for landing. Fire engines and ambulances are all in place!”

“QF108 received.” Brook said, “if the landing doesn’t go well, we hope to maintain the course, raise the altitude, and fly again!”

“QF108, agreed! Return flight height of 3000 feet!” Tatai immediately replied.

“Understood. Take off at 3000 feet, QF108!” Brook said.

After ending the last call with Tatai, Brook turned to Xia ruofei and said, “Xia, relax. Just treat it as a flying simulation game!”

Xia ruofei was not nervous at all because he was fully focused on controlling the plane.

As the altitude dropped, the airflow became more and more chaotic, which caused a lot of trouble for the hand – controlled aircraft.

Xia ruofei had to adjust the plane’s attitude at all times.

Of course, there was an advantage to manual operation from the beginning. After more than an hour of actual combat practice, Xia ruofei had some experience in operating the plane. This was undoubtedly helpful for the more complicated landing operations.

Due to the hole in the cockpit, the sound of the engine was louder than usual. Brook’s breathing was getting heavier and heavier, and he was quite nervous.

“I can see the track!” Brook looked ahead and shouted, “Xia, the plane’s position is not bad now. Keep it up! Remember, after entering the runway, you have to pull the lever slightly to set the plane in a landing position!”

“Alright!” Xia ruofei said.

His left hand clenched the control stick, constantly making fine adjustments, while his right hand was on the gas pedal.

Brook observed the situation outside the cabin and looked at the flight meter from time to time, constantly reminding Xia ruofei.

“The speed is too high, lower the thrust a little!”

“The course has deviated to the left. Adjust it a little ...”

“There are too many adjustments. Don’t make too big of a move!”

As the altitude continued to drop, the demand for precision in the control of the aircraft became higher. Even though Xia ruofei’s learning ability was far better than ordinary people, he still felt that it was more difficult now.

The plane was like a naughty child, sometimes left and sometimes right, sometimes fast and sometimes slow, just like a drunkard ... The runway in front of him was also sometimes left and sometimes right.

Brook sighed in his heart and said to himself, “This definitely won’t work!”

He quickly calculated the amount of gas and said to Xia ruofei, ""Xia, don't be in a hurry to land on our first try. Follow the landing procedure I just taught you and simulate it at an altitude of about three hundred feet. Pay attention to control the plane to aim at the runway!"

Xia ruofei's forehead was already covered in sweat. He nodded and said, ""That's good, but I don't have much confidence now ..."

Brook nodded and immediately said to Tatai, "QF108, request for a low – altitude pass!"

Tatai also understood the situation on the plane and immediately replied, ""I agree!"

600 feet.

500 feet.

400 feet.

The plane's altitude was getting lower and lower, and its speed was also slowly decreasing.

However, Xia ruofei was still unable to control the plane perfectly. With the same range of operation, the closer the plane got to the runway, the greater the deviation. He kept adjusting and adjusting, but in the end, the plane still deviated from the runway.

"Okay, let's say the runway is right below us, 50 feet away," Brook said. Forty feet! Thirty feet! Start pulling the lever slightly and lowering the thrust!"

Xia ruofei operated the plane according to Brook's instructions. The nose of the plane slowly rose, showing the posture of landing.

Brook didn't dare to take too much risk with such an unconventional operation. After achieving the effect, he immediately said, "Now increase the thrust and pull up the altitude! Let's go back!"

In fact, the plane was already ten to twenty meters off the runway. At this altitude, the only option was to go around.

Xia ruofei carried out Brook's order without hesitation. The plane was about 300 feet above the runway. It whistled loudly and started to climb.

The staff in the control tower watched as the huge passenger plane took off again. They couldn't help but show worried expressions. This situation was unprecedented in the history of aerospace. Could they really succeed?

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Chapter 1670: A miraculous landing (3)

In the cabin, Brook became more optimistic.

Judging from the operation just now, Xia ruofei had a good grasp of the key points of the movements. As long as he aimed at the runway well, he had a high chance of landing successfully.

"It's rising! Pull down the landing gear!" Brook shouted.

He couldn't do anything now. He could only use his mouth to command Xia ruofei.

Xia ruofei lowered the landing gear. With the sound of the electric motor, the plane rose higher and higher.

1000 feet.

1500 feet.

.....

"Ta tai, we'll now turn to the two sides!" Brook said, "requesting permission to land again from the original direction!"

"I agree!"

"Xia, make a right turn!" Brook said.

"Understood!" Xia ruofei said.

He was now quite experienced in controlling the aircraft's direction change in the air. The aircraft quickly and steadily tilted to the right, drawing a beautiful arc in the air.

Three sides, four sides ... The plane flew back on three sides parallel to the runway. When it was far enough, it turned four sides and then made a right – Angle turn. It drew a standard rectangular wake in the air and entered the five sides of the runway.

"We're starting the landing again!" Brook said.

It was strange. After the unsuccessful attempt just now, Xia ruofei seemed to have improved his skills again. He seemed to be more successful in controlling the plane to descend.

Of course, this also depended on his mental power and the big heart he had trained in the special Combat Commando unit.

Soon, the plane began to slide down and slowly lowered its altitude.

After a while, the running track appeared in his field of vision again.

Even Brook didn't notice that the number of reminders and corrections he made had obviously decreased during this attempt.

The plane's height continued to drop. During this process, the landing gear was lowered, and the flaps were in place. The two white and red lamps in front of the plane indicated that the slide was very standard.

Brook looked at the runway in front of the plane and murmured in his heart, ""Steady! Hold on ..."

Other than monitoring the plane's speed and altitude, he had no other way to warn Xia ruofei because it was too late. By the time he gave the warning and Xia ruofei reacted to the situation, the plane would have deviated by ten to twenty meters.

Hence, he could only rely on Xia ruofei's senses to control it.

“Good luck!” Feng Rao clenched her fists and shouted.

Xia ruofei had almost entered a state of selflessness. He had completely eliminated all distracting thoughts. It was as if the whistling wind in the cockpit had become very quiet.

His left hand was adjusting the plane’s attitude based on his feelings. He could make more than ten adjustments in a few seconds. Sometimes, before the plane even deviated, Xia ruofei would have already adjusted it to the right position.

Hence, the plane seemed to land steadily on the runway, but in reality, Xia ruofei had made very small but accurate adjustments to achieve this effect.

Brook was so nervous that he was holding his breath. He even forgot the pain in his arm.

Feng Rao unconsciously gripped the armrest of her seat so tightly that her knuckles turned white.

The plane entered the runway steadily. Brook was about to remind him, but Xia ruofei had already pulled the lever.

The huge Airbus A350 began to show a slightly upturned nose. At the same time, because the lift was less than the gravity, it slowly landed on the runway.

Whoosh ...

The moment the plane touched the ground, it began to shake violently.

If it were any other co – Pilot controlling the plane, Brook would have definitely cursed out loud. This was definitely a heavy landing! However, the pilot was a rookie who had never flown a plane before! To be able to do this was simply a gift from God!

“Decelerate! The accelerator was pressed to the limit! Use reverse push!” Brook reminded him nervously.

In fact, Xia ruofei had already stepped on the accelerator to the minimum when he touched the ground. After hearing Brook’s reminder, he quickly pulled up the reverse push.

At the same time, Xia ruofei carefully pushed the control lever forward so that the nose of the plane landed steadily and the front landing gear landed on the runway.

The plane was taxiing at high speed on the runway, but the speed was rapidly decreasing due to the reverse thrust and the brake.

Even though the plane had yet to come to a complete stop, thunderous applause could already be heard from the passenger cabin behind them.

Feng Jing, who was sitting behind Xia ruofei, was already in tears ...