

## Maxing MT 841

Chapter 841: Resources Obtained, Repair the Spaceship!\_2

Apart from being shocked, Li Ming was also pleasantly surprised.

The Military Committee was too generous, so generous that he could not believe it.

Just as he was still in a daze, the cabin of the spacecraft was opened, and a middle-aged man in military uniform walked out.

The man looked around and saw Li Yueming, who looked a little too young. He smiled kindly and said, "You must be the new disciple of Suraman, right? My name is Hans, the person in charge of the third group of the logistics department of the Military Committee!"

When he heard the title of Lieutenant General Suraman...

Li Yueming's eyelids twitched.

Good heavens, this wretched old man was actually a proper military officer?

Moreover, he was a lieutenant general.

What kind of concept was this?

As the leader of the Special Agent Group of the Military Committee, An Linna was only a major general.

Perhaps only a military officer like Evelyn, who was in charge of a region, could compare to Sulamanbi in terms of military rank.

Seeing that he was still in a daze, she did not reply for a moment.

The middle-aged officer who called himself Hans did not blame him. He looked around and said with a little disappointment, "General Suraman isn't here? The few spaceships he promised us last time haven't been sent over for maintenance..."

Hearing his muttering, Li Yueming came back to his senses.

Although he knew that the Military Committee was willing to invest so many resources in him, it was definitely not for a young man who had not yet grown up.

But now, this guy was too obvious.

However, he did not say much. After all, it was good to have a big tree to lean on. Although Suraman gave him a feeling that he was not very reliable, it seemed that he was a very important big tree now.

Anyway, it was good that the resources were in place. Li Yueming didn't care about the rest.

Hans realized that he had said something wrong. He scratched his head and said apologetically, "Although this is not very polite, and we know that General Suraman is very busy, our logistics department is in urgent need of these spaceships. Please pass on my message to General Suraman when you see him!"

After thinking for a while, Li Yueming nodded.

Anyway, it was just a word, and it didn't matter much. As for what Sulaman decided, it wasn't something Li Yueming needed to worry about.

Seeing that he had agreed, Hans heaved a sigh of relief and smiled. "The Imperial Sun System is famous for its boorish nature. There are as many warriors as there are hairs on an ox, but there are not many mechanics who are good at repair and maintenance. General Suraman is definitely one of the mainstays here!"

Hans paused and patted Li Yueming's shoulder to encourage him. "Study hard and strive to take over the old general's class in the future!"

Li Yueming nodded in agreement.

Hans didn't continue with the formalities. He glanced at the time on his watch and said, "Everything is here. This is the list. Count them one by one. If there are no problems, please sign here!"

As he spoke, he handed over a form.

Li Yueming took a look and found that many of them were military-grade mechanical parts. He couldn't help but be surprised, "These are all military classified items, right? Is it okay to give it to me just like that?"

Hans raised his eyebrows. "If it was someone else, they might have to sign a confidentiality agreement. But you are an exception." Moreover, although these were all military parts, they were all from the older generation. The level of confidentiality was not high!"

Hearing this, Li Yueming nodded and accepted his explanation.

Otherwise, even if these things with military restrictions were thrown in front of him, he would not dare to rashly go up and study them.

Other than these high-level components, the other resources were more conventional.

Sulaman knew that Li Yueming was also very talented in martial arts, so he specially got him a lot of nutrient fluids and nutrient paste, as well as a lot of martial arts techniques and martial arts knowledge.

As a Mechanic teacher, he was willing to take the initiative to exchange for resources from the Pugilist Department for Li Yueming. It was obvious that Sulaman was interested in him. Even if he didn't achieve much in the Mechanic Department, he could still return to the Pugilist Department to continue shining.

He opened the boxes and checked them one by one. Li Yueming signed his name on the list and handed it back to Hans.

Hans took it and looked at it. He stuffed the list with the name written on it into his military uniform. After thinking for a while, he took out a business card from his chest and handed it to Li Yueming. "Since you are General Suraman's student, we will definitely have the opportunity to interact in the future. This is my contact information. If you have any needs, you can try to call me. As long as it is within my authority, I will help you find a way!"

Suraman rarely took in disciples, and even fewer disciples could persist under his hands.

Those students who were able to persevere were basically famous now, and many of them had even become big shots.

Therefore, Hans was also very happy to help Li Yueming do some things and sell some benefits. If Li Yueming could become an official Mechanic in the future, then these investments would definitely be profitable.

Even if Li Yueming didn't succeed, it didn't matter. At most, he would just waste some time.

After sending away the money boy Hans, Li Yueming was in a good mood. He waved his hand and let the intelligent robots equipped in the factory carry all the boxes in, ready to count them carefully.

Chapter 842: Resources Obtained, Repair the Spaceship!\_3

However, just as he was about to close the door and make a fortune.

Suraman suddenly walked out of the factory like a ghost.

Li Yueming looked around.

Although he was not very strong now, he thought that his senses were still very sharp. However, when Sulaman appeared in his factory, he did not notice it at all, so when he turned around, he was shocked.

Suraman glanced at the box under his feet and then at Li Yueming, who had a strange expression on his face. He said, "I didn't give you some martial arts resources so that you can waste your time on it. You can learn martial arts, but you can't waste too much time for the time being!"

Hearing this, Li Yueming smiled and nodded, "Of course, only a boorish man who has no choice likes to use his fists. Smart people naturally have to use tools first!"

Of course, even though he said that, Li Yueming felt that fists and tools were equally important.

Not only did he have to have a fist the size of a sandbag to sweep through everything, but he also had to cover the fist with a thick layer of armor.

Why, are you not convinced?

If you're not convinced, I'll use my iron fists as thick as the city wall to beat you until you're convinced!

Suraman glanced at him. Although he felt that his smile looked a little strange, he still nodded and said, "Yes, it's good that you have this realization!"

Seeing that he was about to leave, Li Yueming was a little anxious. He quickly called out to him and said, "Teacher, the officer who delivered the resources just now asked me to pass a message on his behalf. He said that there is a batch of broken spaceships that he wants you to repair!"

Hearing this, Suraman's figure paused. After a moment, he turned around and asked with a puzzled expression, "His resources are all for you. What does it have to do with me?"

Li Yueming,[Concealment.]

Damn it, if it's not your business, then why is it my business?

I'll go... It seems like it really has something to do with me?!

Seeing that he seemed to have realized it, Suraman revealed a strange smile and said, "Don't tell me you think these resources are given to you for nothing?"

Li Yueming immediately thought of a possibility and widened his eyes. "So you exchanged these supplies with the repair spaceship?"

Sulaman nodded and said seriously, "Although I did get someone to send them over, since you're the beneficiary, it's reasonable to give these spaceships to you for maintenance, right?"

Li Yueming, [Concealment.]

F\*ck, I told you that this old fellow was unreliable. In the end, this batch of resources was not for free and he had to work hard?

However, this way, not only would he be able to come into contact with higher-level machinery as soon as possible, but he might even be able to have a relationship with the Military Committee if things went smoothly... Thinking about it this way, a spaceship maintenance job seemed like a good opportunity?

Although it still felt a little strange.

However, after thinking for a moment, Li Yueming could still feel the old man's good intentions.

During this period of time, he had been paying close attention to Li Yueming. The more he observed, the more surprised he was at Li Yueming's talent and concentration.

He was even more shocked by Li Yueming's improvement.

It had only been a month, but Li Yueming had already learned most of the basic knowledge of a beginner mechanic through self-research and a few questions.

What kind of concept was this?

The talents that the Mechanical Supremacies of the civilizations had shown when they were young were only so much.

Therefore, in his shock, Suraman had the idea of accepting Li Yueming as his last disciple.

After all, he was old now, and it was impossible for him to maintain his current workload. Finding a student who could take over the inheritance had become a problem in front of him, and Li Yueming was an excellent choice in terms of talent and mentality.

In order to feel Li Yueming's limits, Sulaman deliberately used this method to add weight to Li Yueming's shoulders.

He wanted to see just how monstrous his student was.

Chapter 843: Repairing the spaceship, advancing to Intermediate Mechanic!\_1

Although he had the idea of taking in a last disciple, considering his skills... As for the inheritance of the Special Item, Sulaman felt that it was necessary to open his eyes and take a good look at Li Yueming's character and talent. He wanted to see if Li Yueming really met his requirements for an heir.

Li Yueming was naturally unaware of his thoughts.

Even though the old man was a little cunning, he was ultimately doing it for his own good. Although repairing and maintaining a spaceship was a tough and tiring job, it was still more interesting than staying in the factory with a pile of broken parts, right?

The most important thing was that if he could repair and maintain the spaceship, he might be able to get an official position in the logistics department like the old man. As long as he officially entered the Imperial Sun Star's bureaucracy, with Li Yueming's talent and ability, it was only a matter of time before he made a name for himself.

A week later.

Hans, who was originally transporting resources to Li Yueming, returned.

When he sent the 12 military spaceships C01 into the maintenance dock, Hans did not realize that there was a problem. But when he saw Li Yueming preparing to board the ship for inspection, he was a little dumbfounded.

Hans grabbed Li Yueming's shoulder and asked, "General Suraman didn't arrange for you to repair and maintain these spaceships, did he?"

Li Yueming couldn't stand his suspicious gaze and asked, "Is there a problem?"

Hans looked at the spaceship and then at Li Yueming. After a long silence, he said, "Of course there's a problem, and the problem is huge... Although these spaceships aren't very confidential and are of the general type, they are official Star Sector-level warships. Only a Level 3 Mechanic is qualified to repair them..."

At this point, Hans paused for a moment before he narrowed his eyes and said, "If I remember correctly, you only started learning the Mechanic class half a month ago, right?"

Even if Li Yueming had only learned it for two and a half years, Hans would not say anything at this time.

However, from the information he had received, the young man in front of him had only been admitted to the Ultimate Martial Arts School last month. He had not even been in contact with machinery for a month and a half.

How could Hans dare to let such a guy who might not even understand mechanical parts repair a Star Sector-level spaceship worth hundreds of millions or even billions?

If it was repaired and scrapped, Sulaman might be fine, but he was afraid that he would lose his job.

Li Yueming didn't know how to answer his question. After all, even he himself was a little confused about Sulaman's operation.

Just as the two of them were staring at each other speechlessly, Sulaman's voice rang out from behind them. He said calmly, "Hans, it has nothing to do with you once these spaceships are sent to the dock. Three months at the latest, you just have to come and drive them away."

Upon hearing Sulaman's voice, Hans, who had been a little teased, suddenly became solemn. He turned to Sulaman and saluted respectfully. "Yes, sir!"

Li Yueming was stunned by his two faces. At the same time, he couldn't help but be more curious about Sulaman's identity.

After all, it wasn't just a mere logistician who could make a high-ranking officer of the Military Committee so respectful.

There must be another side to Suraman that he didn't know about.

After agreeing, Hans hesitated for a moment before saying, "General Suraman...Are you really going to let him, a Mechanic Apprentice, repair these spaceships?"

Suraman nodded.

Hans turned to look at Li Yueming and then at Suraman. After a long time, he nodded and said, "Okay, I understand. I'll wait for your good news!"

Star Sector-level spaceships, even if it was a regular serial number, the cost price of one would be in the billions. Twelve of them would be close to 20 to 30 billion.

Even if Suraman said that he would take full responsibility, if something happened to the ship that was worth hundreds of millions, even if it was just a little wave, it could make him unable to ascend in his next life.

Even so, Hans did not say anything and turned to leave.

He didn't trust Li Yueming, but he obviously trusted Suraman.

After he left, Sulaman looked at Li Yueming and said, "Brat, don't embarrass me!"

As he spoke, he took out a blueprint from his pocket and handed it to Li Yueming before continuing, "Here, this is the blueprint of the C01. The various functions and locations of the C01 are marked in detail on it. What you need to do is to repair and perfect these twelve spaceships in the next three months."

He took the light blueprint from his hand.

In the beginning, Li Yueming thought that the structure of the spaceship was relatively simple, so he could record it with a few blueprints.

However, after a closer look, he realized that it was too hasty. Now, Sulaman had only given him a general map. It only marked the main functional areas of the spacecraft. The detailed drawings of the many components inside were all in a special encrypted hard disk.

Li Yueming, who felt a little strange, took the hard disk and inserted it into the computer to take a look. He realized that there were more than 3,000 pages of content inside.

This wasn't something that could be understood by a beginner's mechanical knowledge, right?

Chapter 844: Repairing the spaceship, advancing to Intermediate Mechanic!\_2

Mechanics were divided into six levels.

They were Mechanic Apprentice, Beginner Mechanic, Intermediate Mechanic, Advanced Mechanic, Battle Mechanic, and Supreme Mechanic.

Mechanics and martial artists had similar levels. Before reaching Level 6, martial artists were still in the range of ordinary humans. Other than their physical and mental strength being stronger than ordinary people, they were basically no different from ordinary people in other aspects.

Only by being able to skillfully control the mysterious factor in the body and advancing to Level Six martial artists could a martial artist burst out with a huge force like a landslide and tsunami.

It was the same for Mechanics. Before comprehending the mysterious power of machinery and becoming a Battle Mechanic, Mechanics themselves did not have any extraordinary combat power. They could only make up for this deficiency through mechanical plants and other means.

Li Yueming's current rank among the Mechanics was at the beginner level, but the knowledge involved in the spaceship maintenance information that Suraman gave him was only related to intermediate Mechanics.

In other words, if he wanted to complete this task, not only did Li Yueming have to master the knowledge of an Intermediate Mechanic within three months, but he also had to repair all twelve spaceships!

They were trying to squeeze him dry!

Suraman was in a good mood. When he saw Li Yueming looking over, he quickly laughed and said, "Don't look at me. Although there are a lot of blueprints, I don't want you to read all of them. You just need to find out what's wrong with these spaceships and then carry out targeted learning and repair according to the problem!"

It was easy to say, but time was too tight.

Forget it. Li Yueming was too lazy to say anything. If he wanted to be valued, he had to show his strength. Everything now was both a challenge and an opportunity for him.

Li Yueming waved his hand roughly and chased away Suraman, who was watching the show. He closed the factory door and began to study hard.

If he only had the Machinery God's talent, it might be difficult to learn and cultivate at the same time. However, Li Yueming also had the talent of Infinite Deduction.

Previously, when he was learning machinery, he did not forget to continue to improve his martial arts. He relied on the talent of infinite deduction to avoid wasting all meaningless time.

What Li Yueming Ming wanted to do now was to transfer all the computing power from Infinite Deduction to repair the spaceship.

In the following month, Li Yueming began to work overtime in the factory to do research.

In order to save energy, he did not even return to his dormitory.

Every day, when he was tired, he would sleep in the cabin. When he was tired, he would go to the canteen to eat a simple meal or simply eat nutrient solution as a meal.

He did not rashly dismantle the spacecraft's engine and other parts to study it. After all, this thing was really complicated and precise. If he was not careful, it might waste a lot of time.

By the time he finished studying all the parts of the spaceship, one and a half months had passed.

He would first determine what was wrong with the spaceship that was sent over, then compare the damaged parts according to the design, and find the cause before solving it.

The entire process sounded easy, but it was a test of the Mechanic's patience and knowledge.

During this period, Liang Run went to the dormitory to look for Li Yueming a few times, but he couldn't find him.

Liang Run, who finally felt that something was wrong, rushed to the Mechanic Department's teaching building to look for him, but he didn't see him.

After looking around, he finally found Li Yueming. However, he found that Li Yueming had already entered the engine cover of the spacecraft.

Looking at Li Yueming, who was covered in oil and working hard, Liang Run was numb. He said in disbelief, "No, are you really playing with a mecha?"

Hearing his voice, Li Yueming poked his head out of his busy schedule and replied, "Teacher Liang...I'm repairing the spaceship!"

If not for the fact that his voice and appearance matched, Liang Run would have thought that he had recognized the wrong person. After a long silence, he finally said, "Repairing a spaceship? This isn't something acolytes do!"

Although he was a martial artist and did not know much about machinery, he had seen pigs run before.

The spaceships in front of him were obviously military-grade spaceships. Only Intermediate or Advanced Mechanics could use them, right? What right did Li Yueming, a newly-recruited apprentice, have?

However, Li Yueming had already climbed out of the spaceship and turned around to fix the engine of the spaceship.

Without waiting for Liang Run to say anything, Li Yueming climbed into the cockpit of the spacecraft and said to the artificial intelligence, "Initiate self-test program!"

Next, something that made Liang Run feel even more shocked happened. The military artificial intelligence in the spaceship replied, "Ding, confirming your operation authority. Authority confirmation successful. Self-checking program is starting!"

"Testing thrusters, engines, and drive modules. Current progress: 5%.. 10%.. Power module inspection complete, no faults found!"

"Fluid protection, shipboard load, transport cabin in progress: 5%.. 20%.. The comprehensive template test was completed. No faults were found!"

"Testing shipboard weapon template...The test is complete. No malfunction found!"

"All the faults of the spaceship have been repaired. Do you want to start the engine immediately?!"

After hearing that the AI had detected that the overall function of the spacecraft was 'normal', Li Yueming could not help but heave a sigh of relief.

This was the first spaceship that he had repaired in the past month and a half.

At least there was no accident.



While he was checking the various functions of the spaceship, Liang Run, who was under his feet, had his mouth wide open. He was completely dumbfounded by what he saw.

What the hell? If he was not mistaken, Li Yueming had just joined the Mechanic class three months ago, right?

If he could repair a Star Sector-level spaceship now... Didn't that mean that he had already become an Intermediate Mechanic?

It was one thing that the martial arts department's talent was so terrifying that it was explosive, but it was also the same for him to change his profession and study machinery?

Was this the destined person?

If it weren't for the fact that the Head of Church had personally confirmed it with him, Liang Run might have treated Li Yueming as a monster. After all, martial arts and mechanics were two completely different professions. Even their respective talents were somewhat conflicting.

Not to mention that no one had the talent of both professions at the same time. Even if there was, it was absolutely impossible for them to be at the top of both professions like Li Yueming.

Liang Run finally understood why Li Yueming had abandoned the martial arts department and came to the mechanic department to suffer.

This f \* cking guy didn't play by the rules at all!

Looking at Li Yueming, who had already started to repair the next spaceship, Liang Run couldn't help but sigh deeply.

Alright, it seemed that he was too shallow.

If the so-called destined person couldn't break all the established fate, how could he shoulder the great responsibility that had never been done in history?

Thinking of this, Liang Run immediately came to a realization. He originally wanted to wait for Li Yueming to return to the martial arts department before he fulfilled the resources he had promised. But now, it seemed that Li Yueming would not return to the martial arts department for the time being.

He had to arrange resources for him as soon as possible!

Liang Run didn't continue to disturb him. He silently turned around and left the workshop.

Li Yueming didn't take his arrival to heart.

With the resources that Suraman had requested from the Military Committee, it was basically enough to meet Li Yueming's daily needs at this stage.

Although Liang Runcheng's resources were not small, they were only icing on the cake for Li Yueming.

If he could master the knowledge of the Mechanic class, he wouldn't even need to rely on the school's resources in the future. He could also get what he needed through the military committee.

Of course, Li Yueming would definitely try to get the things he wanted, but he really didn't have the time to think about these things now.

After the first successful attempt, the following matters were relatively simple. Li Yueming began to repair the remaining eleven spaceships in turn.

Chapter 845: Monster, He Was Simply A Monster!\_1

For the next two months, Li Yueming spent almost 24 hours a day in the factory.

The twelve spaceships were all Star Sector-level.

Although they were the most common basic style, there was no need to study the special structure alone.

However, it was still quite troublesome to repair them completely.

Even Li Yueming had put in a lot of effort during this period of time.

On the other hand, Sulaman was obviously more concerned about this matter than Li Yueming.

However, although he was curious about how much Li Yueming could do, Suraman still endured it. During this period of time, he did not even take the initiative to come to the factory to find Li Yueming. He was completely indifferent.

After all, the purpose of setting up such a test was to test Li Yueming's talent in the Mechanic class. If he ran over and interfered, then this test would lose its original meaning.

Therefore, as long as Li Yueming did not take the initiative to ask him, he had already made up his mind not to interfere with any process.

However, as the agreed delivery date approached day by day, there was still no news from Li Yueming. He did not even ask him any questions about the Intermediate Mechanic.

This made Suraman start to mutter.

Could this kid have stood him up?

The twelve Star Sector-level spaceships contained a lot of knowledge that only advanced Mechanics could understand. If he did not ask him, he would not be able to complete it on his own!

However, no matter how much he grumbled in his heart, Sulaman finally endured it.

Compared to finding him a disciple to inherit his legacy, it was just a few Star Sector-level spaceships. Even if they were all dismantled by Li Yueming, it was not a big price for him.

The only thing that made him feel pity was that if Li Yueming really had no integrity, he would have to re-examine the relationship between the two of them.

Time passed day by day. Soon, there were only five days left before the three-month deadline.

The disappointment in Sulaman's heart grew stronger and stronger.

It was almost time to deliver the goods, but Li Yueming had yet to ask him about any mechanical knowledge.

Under this premise, there were only two possible situations in the factory: One was that Li Ming had studied the blueprint for two or three months and still couldn't understand the contents of the blueprint.

The second situation was that after studying the blueprint for a period of time, Li Yueming had already begun to repair the spacecraft without fully understanding the contents.

Whether it was the first or the second.

It was not good news for Suraman.

After all, the first situation meant that Li Yueming had no talent. It was fine if he didn't have talent, but he didn't even know to ask for help.

The second possibility was even worse. Not only did it mean that Li Yueming had no talent, but it also meant that his nature was not as calm and delicate as it seemed on the surface. If he acted on something before he completely understood the ins and outs, the final result might be a mess.

Looking at the time on the wall, Suraman could not help but sigh heavily.

He had been mighty for half of his life, but he did not expect that he would still be unable to see through people in his later years. It seemed that after working hard in the logistics department for so many years, his thoughts had almost degenerated into a rigid and stubborn old antique!

After sighing for a while, Su Manman hid the extra expression on his face and got up to walk towards the factory where Li Yueming was. There were only five days left before the delivery time, so he could check the situation now.

It didn't matter if Li Yueming repaired it or not, or if he moved the spaceship or not, or if Li Yueming tore it apart and ruined everything.

He could still clean up the mess in the remaining five days.

All in all, the twelve spaceships promised to the military had to be delivered on time. If Li Yueming couldn't do it, he could only go on his own.

His speed wasn't fast, but it wasn't slow either.

About five minutes later, he arrived outside Li Yueming's factory.

It was no different from the scene he saw three months ago. The door of the factory assigned by Li Yueming was still tightly closed.

Sulaman took a deep breath, opened the door and walked in.

However, as soon as he entered the door, Suraman was shocked by the scene in front of him!

Suraman was surprised and confused when he saw that the ground at the entrance of the factory was filled with a lot of messy parts. There was no place to stand on the ground.

After thinking for a moment, he couldn't help but gasp.

This damned brat would probably tear the entire spaceship into pieces, right?

In his original estimation and plan, as long as Li Yueming could repair a Star Sector-level spaceship in these three months, it was enough to prove his extraordinary talent.

After all, from a certain point of view, learning how to repair a Star Sector-level spaceship was already considered as stepping into the threshold of an Intermediate Mechanic.

To be able to advance from a beginner Mechanic to an intermediate Mechanic in three months, even if placed on the Mechanic planet in the second universe, he would definitely be considered a super genius that was rarely seen in a thousand years.

It would be too much to ask for more.

Therefore, the remaining 11 spaceships were only used to put pressure on Li Yueming. Suraman never thought that he could really repair all 12 spaceships.

Chapter 846: Monster, He Was Simply A Monster!\_2

And now, he had specially come five days ahead of time to check on the situation. He was prepared to personally repair and maintain all the spaceships in these five days.

However, when he walked into the factory and saw the parts on the ground, Suraman seriously suspected that Li Yueming had already dismantled the spaceship.

If that was really the case, then he would be in big trouble.

He could repair 12 spaceships in five days, but the premise was that these spaceships were all in a damaged state. As long as the parts were replaced and repaired, the problem could be solved.

If Li Yueming really dismantled the spaceship into parts, then even if he had ten legs and eight hands, he wouldn't be able to assemble it!

Thinking of this, Suraman felt his blood pressure rise.

He held his breath and looked at the parts piled up on the ground...Fortunately, it was not a part of the spaceship.

This meant that Li Yueming wasn't that extreme.

It made sense. Even if Li Yueming couldn't fix it, he would at most be criticized. If Li Yueming really dismantled the spaceship, it would be a big joke. Even he might not be able to keep it.

After all, the crime of intentionally damaging military facilities was quite serious in the Military Council and even the entire Alliance of Law. It would affect at least five generations, not to mention the entire family.

Suraman tiptoed around the weaker parts and stepped on the thick-skinned parts.

The deeper they went, the more components there were.

Towards the end, Sulaman even began to feel a little toothache.

The parts under his feet were not taken from the spaceship, but there were still too many parts on the ground, right?

What had this little bastard been doing for the past three months?

Could it be that he had moved all the spare parts of the logistics department of the Imperial Sun Martial Arts Academy into his warehouse?

To be honest, when Suraman asked Li Yueming to repair these spaceships, he had already considered all kinds of situations that might happen after the incident.

He was even prepared to repair and make up for Li Yueming's mechanical equipment.

However, he never expected that the first thing he saw after entering the factory would be this scene.

He couldn't help but feel a little regretful. If he had known this would happen, he wouldn't have done this in the first place.

But he didn't expect Li Yueming to cause so much trouble!

Suraman carefully avoided the fragile parts and finally arrived at the core of the factory.

Twelve C01 military Star Sector-level battleships were hanging in the air. From the surface... Good heavens, all twelve spaceships had undergone meticulous maintenance?

Suraman thought he was hallucinating.

After wiping his eyes a few times, he was sure that he was not seeing things.

Putting aside the interior of the spaceships in front of them, at least on the surface, Li Yueming had done basic care and maintenance for them.

This made Suraman feel complicated but also relieved.

It seemed that he was too concerned. After all, Li Yueming was not a mental patient with a brain problem. How could he destroy military assets for no reason?

Even if the spaceship was not repaired properly, it was still considered proper to maintain the surface.

After confirming that there were no serious accidents in the factory, Suraman heaved a sigh of relief, and his tense nerves relaxed.

It was only then that he finally got rid of his previous nervous state. His eyes swept around the factory, but he did not see Li Yueming's figure...

This damned brat, the door was closed and he messed up the factory, and now he's gone?

Forget it.

Suraman didn't search carefully.

His gaze returned to the spacecraft hanging on the mechanical arm.

Li Yueming had done the basic maintenance of the spacecraft, which saved him some effort. He only needed to check the problem and replace the parts to end this slightly sloppy farce.

As he thought about this, he came to the bottom of the spaceship.

Just as he was about to open the mechanical arm, he turned his head and found that Li Yueming was actually in a mechanical workshop not far away. At this moment, he was fiddling with some mechanical parts. He did not know what he was doing.

Seeing this scene, Sulaman's blood pressure soared again.

This was a good relationship!

After all this time, as a teacher, he was on tenterhooks, afraid that he would cause some big trouble that could not be cleaned up.



Hearing his answer, Li Yueming scratched his head and said, "I see. I was wondering why the technology in these areas was so difficult to deal with!"

Suraman was speechless.

Was it difficult? Why does it look like it's very easy for you to solve it?

At this moment, Sulaman's heart was like a surging sea, setting off waves after waves.

Before this, he had expected many outcomes, but he never thought that Li Yueming would give him such an answer.

Just as Li Yueming had said, this spaceship model was a simplified version of the C01 Star Sector-level spaceship.

Although the design of the other parts was a little messy and rough, Suraman knew that they could work normally.

The only problem was the engine, which could not be started normally.

What did this mean?

This meant that Li Yueming had basically understood the working principle of the C01. However, due to the lack of knowledge, he was unable to completely replicate the C01!!!

After confirming this, Suraman felt that he did not know what to say for a moment.

Monstrous, he was simply a huge monster!

Chapter 847: A Successful Delivery, Shocked Hans!\_1

Suraman finally came back to his senses. He pursed his lips and said, "It's a little troublesome to explain these problems alone. Next time you come to my place, I'll take some time to show you the principles!"

As he spoke, he pretended to look at his watch and said, "We have to return the spaceship in five days. Let's focus on repairing C01 first!"

Although the goal he set for Li Yue Ming was to repair a spaceship within three months, he wasn't really an old man with a rigid mind.

Li Yueming had already replicated the entire spaceship model. This was not something that could be done by an Intermediate Mechanic. It was something that could only be replicated by an Intermediate Mechanic.

In other words.

The knowledge required to replicate C01 was much higher than just repairing it.

If Li Yueming could copy it, he could repair it.

There was no doubt about this.

Therefore, even if Li Yueming hadn't repaired the spaceship yet, he had already tacitly agreed that Li Yueming had passed.

However, seeing that he was about to help, Li Yueming couldn't help but ask, "Teacher, didn't you notice? I've already repaired all 12 C01s. This model was made out of boredom after I finished repairing it."

Hearing Li Yueming's answer.

Suraman, who had just calmed himself down, suddenly froze on the spot. After a long while, he slowly turned his head and said in disbelief, "What did you just say?"

Li Yueming pointed at the spaceship hanging in midair and said, "I've already finished repairing it. You should have seen it, right? I even repainted the coating on the outside!"

Suraman was speechless.

How could he not see it?

In fact, he had seen it the moment he came in.

However, the problem was that he had always thought that Li Yueming had only repaired the appearance of these spaceships. He never thought that Li Yueming had repaired all twelve spaceships.!!

F \* ck... So this guy had completed the repairs and maintenance of the twelve spaceships and left so much time to fiddle with the spaceship models?

Suraman felt his entire body stiffen. For a moment, he could not even find words to describe his feelings.

It was too ridiculous.

Even in his long and magnificent life, this was the first time he had seen such a ridiculous Mechanic genius like Li Yueming.

It was like... Born for machinery!

If Liang Run were to know of his evaluation, he would probably immediately be unconvinced. He was clearly born for martial arts!

Suppressing the goosebumps in his heart, Suraman turned his head and looked at Li Yueming with a serious expression. He slowly said, "Do you know the future of the war between the Alliance of Order and the Zergs?"

Li Yueming was stunned. After a moment of hesitation, he nodded and shook his head, "I know a little, but it's not complete. If Teacher has any pointers, feel free to say it!"

Suraman did not keep him in suspense.

After sighing, he revealed a somewhat disappointed expression and said, "According to the current situation, the situation is not optimistic!"

"You should know?" What the Alliance of Order lacked the most right now wasn't people, but a huge amount of resources!"

"Not only can the Zergs reproduce crazily, but they can also devour and decompose energy that almost all creatures can understand. This directly leads to the war



between the Alliance of Order and them being a one-sided war of resource consumption!”

” At the beginning of the war, these problems weren’t too obvious. But now, it’s the beginning of the Fourth Epoch. The war between the Order Alliance and the Zerg is getting closer and closer to white-hot. Batches of soldiers are sent to the battlefield, forever staying at the edge of the cold and lonely universe. Massive amounts of resources are thrown in, but not even a splash is made...”

“Under such circumstances, the value of a Mechanic is almost infinitely magnified!”

” And you, even in my eyes, you are a natural born Mechanic. A powerful Mechanic can play a role in the battlefield, not only in the frontal battlefield, but also in energy recovery. Do you understand the value of your existence?”

Li Yueming frowned and thought for a moment. Finally, he nodded and said, “I know!”

Suraman nodded and continued, “”So you must pay attention to your own safety. The Zerg have long noticed the problem of energy shortage on our side. Once a core talent like you is exposed, it is likely to cause unpredictable consequences!”

At this point, Suraman paused for a moment before narrowing his eyes and continuing, “”I will personally make a trip to the military committee and destroy all your information and files. As for the school, I will also try my best to eliminate your information. You can move around normally in the future, but you must not easily expose your talent, understand?”

Li Yueming nodded again.

Suraman was relieved and smiled. “”You’ve done a great job. Even if I don’t want to admit it, I have to admit that your talent is even more outstanding than mine when I was young. Your future achievements might even surpass mine.”

Li Yueming muttered.

It was true that Suraman was an excellent Mechanic, and there was even information that showed that he had once piloted a mech in battle. However, wasn’t saying something like ‘your talent is better than mine when I was younger’ just trying to flatter himself?

Chapter 848: A Successful Delivery, Shocked Hans!\_2

Of course, he could not rule out the possibility that this old man was pretending to be a pig to eat a tiger.

After all, there was no reason for a Mechanic to have such authority in the Military Committee.

But no matter what, the first round was finally over.

After that, Suraman, who did not believe it, repeatedly checked the C01 spacecraft repaired by Li Yueming and found that Li Yueming had really solved many problems and faults on the spacecraft!

This made him doubt his life for a moment.

After all, it was still very difficult to master the advanced knowledge of an Intermediate Mechanic. Many talented Mechanics were stuck at this step for decades and hundreds of years, wasting their youth and time in vain.

But now, Li Yueming only took three to four months to transform from a mechanical novice who knew nothing to an apprentice who could assemble and disassemble parts on his own.

If he hadn't seen it with his own eyes, Suraman would have just laughed it off even if he heard about it. He wouldn't have believed that such a rare thing could exist in the world.

After checking the spaceship and making sure that there were no problems, Suraman took a deep breath and turned around to fiddle with the spaceship model that Li Yueming had copied. No matter how he looked at it, everything in front of him was unbelievable!

Time passed by, and it was not until the sky was getting dark that Sulaman walked out of Li Yueming's workshop.

He looked at the artificial night sky above the dome, which was made up of pieces of planet fragments arranged in a row. Under the control of special light, it looked so bright.

He knew that he had to do something as soon as possible. If there were no accidents and he died prematurely, the future achievements of this disciple who did not wake up too late were likely to far exceed everyone's imagination!

Thinking of this, Sulaman's frown relaxed. He turned to look at the direction of his dock and then turned to look at the exit of the underground world.

It seemed that he really had to leave this place this time and find a few old friends to have a good chat...

Not only for him, but also for the Order Alliance. All information about Li Yueming had to be destroyed. Only in this way would they not be discovered by the Zerg too early.

After Sulaman left, Li Yueming quickly packed up his things and left the factory.

In the past three months, in order to complete the repairs as soon as possible, he had plunged into the ocean of knowledge.

Basically, they ate and lived in the factory. Because they were so busy, bathing and changing clothes became a luxury.

Now that everything had finally come to an end, he naturally had to return to the dormitory to rest.

After taking a shower, he lay on the bed and had a good sleep. He closed his eyes and organized the gains of the past few days in his mind. Five days seemed to have passed in the blink of an eye.

Fourth Epoch Yuan Emperor Star Ocean Calendar Year 7433, December 1st.

Early in the morning, Li Yueming had just opened his eyes from his meditation when he received a communication request from Hans.

Without hesitation, Li Yueming pressed the confirmation button.

On the other end of the phone, Hans 'slightly nervous voice came through. He said with a slight tremble, "I just called General Suraman and he said that he has entrusted you with the

responsibility of repairing the spaceship...There are only a few hours left before the agreed three-month delivery date. How's the progress on your side?"

As he said this, Hans could feel his heart beating faster and faster.

In order not to be shocked by Li Yueming's words, he even made a lot of mental preparations for himself in advance.

Judging from the current situation, the best outcome was that Li Yueming did not start the maintenance. Although he would be scolded by his superiors and even be labeled as delaying the fighter jet, the consequences were still within the controllable range.

Although he had to pay a price, compared to other unexpected situations, this was definitely a result worth celebrating.

However, what scared him the most was that Li Yueming, the novice Mechanic, not only failed to repair the spaceship, but also damaged the various parts of the spaceship.

This was a huge problem.

At that time, not only would it affect Suraman, but he, the head of the logistics department, would also be demoted.

Therefore, he couldn't help but be nervous because Li Yueming's next answer was very likely to affect his and even Suraman's political future!

Li Yueming was much calmer at this moment. After all, he had already repaired the spacecraft a few days in advance. Now, he was waiting for the delivery. With the food in his hands, he naturally did not panic, and it was impossible for him to show his fear. Therefore, he casually said, "Teacher didn't tell me about this. Go to the factory first to check if there's anything wrong with it. I'll also ask Teacher if the docking has been completed."

Hearing his answer, Hans was stunned for a while before he reacted.

What the hell, asking him to go to the factory to check if there was any problem with the spaceship?

Could it be that Li Yueming had really repaired the entire spaceship?

Although there were many doubts in his heart, Hans did not say anything in the end.

After all, before they checked the condition of the batch of spaceships in the factory, it would be empty no matter what.

After hanging up the phone.

Hans did not stand on ceremony with Li Yueming and immediately went to the machinery factory to check on the situation.

When he saw the neatly arranged spaceships in the factory, Hans's originally nervous mood finally relaxed.

As long as the spaceship was still intact and not broken into parts that could not be reassembled, it was already an acceptable result for him.

He heaved a sigh of relief.

He could not help but have a bigger doubt in his heart.

These spaceships in front of him...Could it really be fixed?

Who repaired it?

Could it be that Lieutenant General Suraman was the one who personally operated the sword?

But hadn't Lieutenant General Suraman been repairing the Deep Space Interstellar Warship all this time? I haven't heard any news about the maintenance of Deep Space being terminated recently!

If it wasn't General Suraman who was personally in charge...

Could it really be that Li Yueming, who had just entered the Mechanic Department less than half a year ago, had repaired it?

Thinking of this possibility, no matter how strong Hans's mental endurance was, he still couldn't help but gasp.

In order to confirm his guess, he first activated the spacecraft's self-inspection program to check and confirm that the spacecraft that had small problems due to long-term work had returned to normal.

Then, he opened the engine cover and inspected it in detail.

Strictly speaking, Hans was a soldier, but he had also been a mechanic apprentice for a period of time before he joined the army. It was precisely because of this that he was assigned to the logistics department to assist the military committee in supervising the mechanics.

Although his level of mechanical maintenance was not high, he could still distinguish simple circuits and components.

Therefore, after a simple inspection of the internal circuits and components of the spaceship, Hans immediately realized that the assembly of these machines was definitely not done by Suraman.

It was because the machines that Suraman repaired were always flawless. Normal people could not find any traces of repair at all.

Although the engine compartment of this spaceship was also handled well, there were still obvious signs of repair and fumbling.

Then, the problem came.

How did Li Yueming, a Mechanic who had just entered school, manage to repair a Star Sector-level spaceship independently in just a few months?

Hans was puzzled.

In the end, they could only attribute the reason to Li Yueming's talent, or the good faith of the Suraman disciples, or both.

No matter what, as long as the spaceship could be successfully delivered and there were no other problems, Hans would not and had no reason to investigate who was repairing it.

Information regarding Mechanics was highly confidential within the Military Committee.

If he dared to leak any more information, he would be found by the Military Committee's Investigation Department and the Imperial Sun Special Agent Team overnight.

## Chapter 849: Registration Information, Mission Hall

The Military Committee was stationed in the Governor's Office of the Imperial Sun Star Field.

Commander Wu was sitting in front of a wooden coffee table and drinking afternoon tea leisurely. He was holding a paper newspaper that was out of tune with the current era. After taking a sip of tea, Commander Wu was about to turn the page of the newspaper.

However, at this moment, Commander Wu suddenly sensed something. He raised his head and saw a skinny old man in sloppy clothes standing in front of him.

Surprised, Commander Wu quickly put down the newspaper and asked in confusion, "Senior, what brings you here?"

The person that Commander Wu addressed as senior was the Mechanic teacher, Sulaman, who had talked to Li Yueming a few days ago.

At this moment, Suraman was still wearing his greasy clothes. He grinned and said, "Can't you come out and get some fresh air after staying in school for so long?"

Hearing this, Commander Wu also consciously said something wrong. He scratched his head and said awkwardly, "That's not what I meant. It's just... You came quite suddenly and gave me a shock!"

Then, he got up and poured a cup of tea for Suraman. He pulled out a chair and gestured for Suraman to sit down before continuing, "Please sit!"

Suraman did not stand on ceremony.

He casually sat on the chair, picked up the teacup, took a sip, and spat it out. "What are you drinking? The taste is so strange!"

Commander Wu smiled wryly. "This is a special tea from our third universe. However, you're from the second universe, so you might be more used to coffee. However, I don't have coffee here. Please wait a moment. I'll get my secretary to buy some for you!"

Suraman waved his hand, indicating that there was no need to be so polite.

"Do you know why I came to find you?"

Commander Wu's expression paused for a moment. After a moment, he said with a smile, "I might not even be able to find you in school. With your personality, you won't come to me for no reason. This time, you specially came to find me, so there must be something extremely important!"

Suraman stared at Commander Wu's face for a while. Although this young man had not risen to power for long, he had fought his way up through bloody battles on the battlefield. He could not find any useful information.

Seeing this situation, he could only say, "I recently accepted a new disciple. He has some talent..."

At this point, Suraman paused. He still glanced at Commander Wu from the corner of his eye and observed his every move. After confirming that there was still no problem, he continued, "Li Yueming, you should know, right?"

When he mentioned Li Yueming, Commander Wu's expression changed. After a while, he smiled and said, "I know. I was there during the entrance examination the last time and witnessed him breaking the record for the Ultimate Martial Arts School's assessment score since its establishment. I even specially greeted him at that time!"

Although Suraman was still not very sure, he had some guesses in his heart. He continued, "Since you know, then I'll be straightforward. He also has extraordinary talent in the Mechanic class. He might not even be weaker than the Pugilist class."

If it was just an ordinary genius, the Alliance of Law might give them some resources and support, but they definitely wouldn't give them too much special treatment.

After all, the Military Affairs Committee wanted to train geniuses to fight on the battlefield, not to train a group of maggots who only enjoyed special treatment but did not want to take responsibility.

Giving special treatment beyond resources would obviously encourage this kind of ethos, and the Military Committee would definitely not allow it.

Only those super geniuses with extreme talent in a certain aspect could obtain such privileges.

Even if Li Yueming only showed talent in martial arts, the Alliance of Law might favor him more, but they would never change the rules to give him too much special treatment.

After all, the path of martial artists was filled with killing and war.

If the talent possessor couldn't rely on his own strength to kill his way out and achieve achievements far beyond others, then what was the use of the resources provided by the Alliance of Law and Order?

Those people were not called geniuses at all. At most, they could only be considered as a rising star.

But now, for Li Yueming's matter, Sulaman, a god who had not been involved in the affairs of the world for hundreds of years, actually personally came to his Governor's Office. This made Commander Wu feel a headache for a moment.

There were some clues about Li Yueming Ming's identity. He had only learned about it from the highest level of the Military Committee some time ago.

Even with his level, he could not see the full picture of the situation.

It was an order from the governor of the third universe to keep an eye on Li Yueming and ensure his safety in Emperor Yang Star Field.

As for the rest, the higher-ups did not say a single word to him.

The other scattered information was from Liang Run, who had taken the initiative to come to him and answer some of his doubts.

When Commander Wu first saw Li Yueming in the examination hall, he really treated him as an ordinary young man with heaven-defying talent.

However, he did not expect that it had only been a few days. He had already attracted so much attention.

Seeing that Commander Wu was silent, Suraman guessed that there was something else going on.

Since Commander Wu did not want to say it, it must be something serious.

Chapter 850: Registration Information, Mission Hall 2

Fortunately, he was not very interested in this, so he took the initiative to avoid the topic and went straight to the point. "Forget it, I can't be bothered with your messy business. I only have one request here, and that is to clean up all the information about my disciple Li Yueming in the Military Committee and on the Internet. Also, warn some insiders to keep their mouths shut and not leak the news!"

Hearing this.

Commander Wu heaved a sigh of relief.

He was really afraid that Sulaman would find out the truth.

After all, if it was someone else, it would be fine. A few perfunctory words would be enough to dismiss them.

However, Sulaman had some history in the Imperial Sun Star Field. Even Commander Wu respected him. He was not someone who could be easily dismissed with a few words. Moreover, Sulaman was now Li Yueming's teacher in name. If he did not let the teacher know the specific situation of his student, it would not make sense.

Now that Suraman had given up on asking, he had found a way out.

After thinking for a while, Commander Wu picked up his teacup and took a sip of tea. After pondering for a moment, he said word for word, "I already know what you're thinking, but I can't tell you in detail about this matter. You only need to know that I'm not the only one who's paying attention to Li Yueming. Before you came here, someone had already ordered me to erase all his information!"

He paused, looked up at Suraman, and said, "You should be able to understand a little now!"

Suraman looked suspicious.

However, judging from Commander Wu's attitude, it was probably not that he was unwilling to say more, but that there were more unspeakable secrets that could not be explained.

In this world, there were not many things that could make a Supreme Martial Artist like Commander Wu keep a secret.

If he hadn't seen it with his own eyes, it would be hard for Suraman to imagine that Commander Wu didn't dare to reveal too much information just because a young man was involved.

Forget it, his old bones were about to rust. It was a waste to care about so many things.

He might as well just close his eyes and cover his ears, not looking at anything or listening to anything.

As long as his initial goal was achieved, this trip would not be in vain.

Before his body completely stiffened, he should quickly pass on his legacy... Also, he had kept that thing in his hands for thousands of years. After entrusting it to someone, he would have no regrets in his life.

Ultimate Martial Academy.

At the Mechanic Department campus.

Li Yueming was eating in the cafeteria and was unaware of the turmoil caused by him.

After checking the twelve spaceships and repairing them, Hans ordered his men to drive them back. He also told Li Yueming that he would return after a while if nothing unexpected happened, and he would bring some remuneration prepared by the military committee.

In this regard, Li Yueming was naturally full of expectations. After all, it was not his character to work for nothing. Besides, the resources...Naturally, the more the better.

Even if he couldn't use it now, he would need it in many places in the future.

After settling the matter of the spaceship, Li Yueming heaved a sigh of relief. He didn't believe it and fiddled with the spaceship model that he had replicated for a few days.

After discovering that he could not analyze the contents of the spaceship's engine in a short period of time with just his talent and deduction, Li Yueming could only turn to the old man to learn from him.

In the end, he didn't know where the old man was hiding. Li Yueming searched his residence and factory, but he couldn't find him. In the end, he had to call several communicators before he found out that the old man had gone to the Imperial Sun Planet.

Thinking of what Sulaman had said, Li Yueming guessed that he was probably helping him to increase the confidentiality of his information.

Although he didn't have a master to teach him, Li Yueming couldn't just sit around idly during this time.

If he couldn't understand the spaceship, could he not understand the weapon?

In any case, the most important factor in winning a war was whether the firepower was strong enough, right?

Of course, before that, he had to upgrade his Mechanic level.

After all, weapons were different from machinery like spaceships. It was quite dangerous to research them. If they were not careful, it would be fine if they were unlucky, but it might even affect the entire school.

Li Yueming had heard from a few Mechanic teachers that there was an accident in the Mechanic's weapon factory.

The cause of the accident was very simple. A student and another student were doing a weapon experiment together. In the end, apart from the mistakes in the experimental steps, the entire factory was almost blown up.



Therefore, the school had not tightened the management of the Mechanic Department during this period of time. It had also strictly stipulated that students who conducted weapons research and development experiments alone had to at least have the qualifications of an intermediate Mechanic.

Students below the Intermediate Mechanic level could only carry out experiments under the supervision of a teacher.

Due to his rapid improvement, although Li Yueming was already considered an Intermediate Mechanic, he had not had the time to go to school to verify and register his information.

This document might not have been important when Suraman was still around. Now that Suraman was not in school, Li Yueming could only rely on himself.

With this thought in mind, Li Yueming finished the nutritious meal in front of him in two or three bites. After wiping his mouth casually, he got up and walked towards the main teaching building.

This was the first time Li Yueming had left the factory, canteen, and dormitory after joining the Mechanic class.

After leaving the Mechanic Department, the number of students on the road gradually increased. Looking around, they were all young and beautiful people.

It was only at this time that Li Yueming felt that he was still in school, not some sweatshop that exploited labor.

It couldn't be helped. The Mechanic Department happened to be one of the majors with the fewest students in the Ultimate Martial Arts Academy. In addition, the level of confidentiality was very high. It was very difficult for other students outside to enter without a pass. Most of the students inside had their own factories.

Therefore, there were not many people on the streets.

Although Li Yueming hadn't walked around the school many times, his memory was very good. He went straight through the similar school buildings and came to the comprehensive academic building in the center of the Ultimate Martial Arts School.

This majestic greyish-white building was basically the place where all the students in the entire Ultimate Martial Arts School paid the most attention.

This was because it not only covered the entire Ultimate Martial Arts School's administrative system, but it also covered the mission hall where students received their daily missions.

The hall on the first floor of the comprehensive education building was filled with all kinds of commissions every day. Some of these commissions came from teachers, some from the military committee, and some from the government office of the Imperial Sun Planet. There were all kinds of commissions...It attracted all the students in the school who were eager for credits.

Fulei, who had brought Li Yueming around the school, received the mission from Liang Run here.

Of course, this was not Li Yueming's purpose for coming here. He had obtained a lot of points during the entrance examination this year, so he was not worried about being eliminated by the school because of insufficient points.

He was going to the Mechanic class office on the seventh floor of the building. That was where he could register and assess his Mechanic class knowledge, as well as issue the registration certificate.

However, although this was not the purpose, Li Yueming was still very interested in the mission hall on the first floor. It was not easy for him to find time to come here. Of course, he had to watch the show. If there was any interesting mission, he did not mind relaxing his mood while repairing the machine.

With this thought in mind, Li Yueming strolled into the first floor of the comprehensive academic building.

After entering, Li Yueming realized that this place was much bigger than he had imagined. The space of the entire mission hall was tens of meters high and thousands of meters wide, covering an area of several thousand square meters.

There were many transparent liquid crystal displays in the hall. At this moment, nearly a thousand students were looking at the missions displayed on the display screens.

The number of students was quite a lot, but it was still very empty in the vast space of the mission hall. Li Yueming also came to the bottom of an LCD screen, wanting to see what missions were in the so-called mission hall.