

Infinite Job Transfers Starting from Mechanic

#Chapter 11: Multi-purpose Combat Spear, Exchange Potions - Read Infinite Job Transfers Starting from Mechanic Chapter 11: Multi-purpose Combat Spear, Exchange Potions

Chapter 11: Chapter 11: Multi-purpose Combat Spear, Exchange Potions

The appearance of a new set of equipment, having the design blueprint, is just the first step.

Turning the blueprint into reality is much more difficult than simply creating it.

The improved weaponry [Multi-purpose Combat Spear] designed by Su Yu, although it greatly expanded the hunting range of Yang Lie's Team's combatants, was not easy to design.

Even with the blueprint, Su Yu wasn't entirely confident that he could finish the product before Yang Lie's Team's next mission.

He was already prepared that if necessary, he would first make a few extra chain saw blades for Yang Lie's Team as spares.

And when they returned, he would replace their equipment.

But now?

Su Yu's confidence was once again skyrocketing!

"The base success rate for Basic Mechanical Creation is thirty percent."

"And if a blueprint can be produced, the manufacturing success rate can increase by over double!"

Even if his blueprint wasn't perfect, as long as he could create a blueprint recognized by the system, a sixty percent manufacturing success rate was assured.

For the Refugee Mechanics, having a sixty percent success rate in improving a piece of weaponry was already quite reassuring, alright?

However, excitement aside.

Su Yu didn't rush to start work immediately, instead first closing the repair shop and heading to the resident management office of the refuge.

After this period of repair work.

He had accumulated enough Contribution Value at the management office to claim another bottle of Antiradiation Potion.

After leveling up to Lv6, Su Yu's physical condition had recovered to seventy percent.

He no longer needed Antiradiation Potion.

Nonetheless, Su Yu still intended to exchange for another bottle.

Not for any other reason, mainly to avoid attracting attention.

Without more Antiradiation Potion usage, Su Yu would have a hard time explaining to others the quick recovery of his arm.

Putting on a long-sleeved jacket, Su Yu arrived at the refuge management office, submitted his resident ID card at the exchange counter, and waited for a moment.

"I'm sorry, Mr. Su Yu, all Antiradiation Potions for this month have already been exchanged. Please come back another day!"

Behind the counter, a middle-aged man with typical Western features from Su Yu's past life on Blue Planet, obese and wearing glasses, glanced up, his bulbous red nose twitching, while his small eyes behind the glasses gleamed with amusement. He apologized to Su Yu with a grin that didn't reach his eyes.

"Exchanged? How is that possible?"

Instinctively, Su Yu frowned tightly.

Antiradiation Potions are precious, but Shelter No. 73 has a complete production line, even having excess to sell, making it one of the important trade goods.

Furthermore, the Contribution Value required to exchange Antiradiation Potions is extremely high for residents.

The usual scenario is that by the end of the month, none of the twenty exchange allocations are used up.

How could it be that there's no allocation left when it's his turn?

"Could I take a look at the exchange list?"

Su Yu asked in a low voice.

"I'm sorry, I believe this exchange list concerns the privacy of other residents, please don't make things difficult for Supervisor Eisen, right? Supervisor Eisen?"

As soon as Su Yu spoke.

A voice Su Yu was already somewhat familiar with spoke from the side.

Li Yao stood there with a sardonic look in his eyes, the corners of his mouth bearing a cold smile.

Behind the counter, Supervisor Eisen spoke with righteous indignation, "Mr. Li Yao is correct, Mr. Su Yu, please don't make things difficult for me."

Watching the two of them sing the same tune.

A glint of coldness flashed in Su Yu's eyes.

Although he anticipated that previous conflicts would bring new trouble, Li Yao's actions still made Su Yu feel threatened.

Although he indeed did not need Antiradiation Potions right now, even if he stopped for a month, it was no big deal; he could just wear more layers when exchanging again.

But, if he didn't have the Profession Panel.

Li Yao's actions would be forcing him to risk his life.

Silently killing with a soft knife, is even more sinister and ruthless!

"The wasteland truly lives up to its name, where measures often bring one to his end."

Su Yu whispered softly.

But he did not waste more words with Li Yao and the others, and directly prepared to turn and leave.

However, at that moment, two familiar voices came from behind Su Yu.

"Wait, Su buddy."

Li Mao, one of the core combatants of the ninth team led by Yang Lie, occupying the reconnaissance position, called out to Su Yu with a smile.

Beside him, Zhang Wu stepped forward, nudging aside Li Yao who blocked the counter, his hawk-like sharp eyes fixed on the obese Supervisor Eisen behind the counter.

This Supervisor Eisen, although holding the title of supervisor, was just an ordinary person, sitting in this position purely due to favors left by his father. Now, facing the piercing gaze of Zhang Wu, the ninth team's sniper, sweat began to form on his broad forehead, barely maintaining his composure as he asked, "Do you have a matter with me?"

"Nothing much, but I recall there's a regulation at the management office. For important refugee residents with sufficient Contribution Value but unable to exchange due to allocation shortages, they are entitled to request to view the exchange list to prevent malpractice."

"Has Supervisor Eisen forgotten about this, or does he not regard Mr. Su Yu, the Refugee Mechanic, as meeting the 'important refugee resident' criteria?"

Zhang Wu spoke softly.

His spare right hand casually, seemingly unintentionally, moved towards the phone next to the exchange counter that could directly connect to the management committee's office.

Seeing Zhang Wu's seemingly nonchalant hand gently tapping rhythmically on the counter.

Sweat was finally pouring down Eisen's forehead.

He took a heavy breath, casting a helpless look at Li Yao, whose face was now ashen, and then forced a fawning smile at Zhang Wu, sycophantically saying.

"Why get so worked up, Mr. Zhang Wu? Let me double-check the exchange list, perhaps I made a mistake."

With this, Eisen quickly retrieved the exchange list, and after a quick glance, exclaimed in an exaggerated tone, "Ah yes, I did make a mistake! Mr. Su Yu, we actually still have one Antiradiation Potion allocated, would you like to exchange now?"

Upon hearing Eisen's words.

Su Yu didn't rush to respond, but first looked at Zhang Wu in front of him, who gave him a smile, then turned back to Eisen, leisurely saying, "Only one bottle?"

"Alright, there are fifteen bottles, truly! Only fifteen bottles left!"

Eisen said, hurriedly laying the exchange list on the counter with urgency.

"Alright, Su buddy, as Supervisor Eisen has said, how many would you like to exchange?"

Hearing Zhang Wu's prompt.

Su Yu couldn't help but smile, after a moment's thought, he decisively said.

"Then I'll exchange three bottles for now..."

"Mr. Zhang."

Before Su Yu could finish speaking, Li Yao, who had remained silent since Zhang Wu and Li Mao's arrival, suddenly spoke up.

He didn't look at Su Yu, but instead fixed his gaze on Zhang Wu, saying with deliberate clarity, "You must know, some things are beyond your authority, and the fool named Yang Lie behind you doesn't qualify either!"

Chapter 12: Chapter 12 Night Slayer Team Captain

"Sorry, Young Master Li, what are you talking about? I didn't quite catch that."

Zhang Wu's expression was calm as he fearlessly made eye contact with Li Yao.

That day, Li Yao came to trouble Su Yu.

But Su Yu alone managed to push him back.

The members of the Ninth Squad quickly received the news.

Standing with the Ninth Squad and clashing with the Night Slayer Team, Su Yu earned immense gratitude and admiration from the members of the Ninth Squad.

Now seeing Li Yao making things difficult for Su Yu again, how could Zhang Wu and Li Mao just stand by?

"Huff..."

Listening to Zhang Wu's words,

Li Yao gritted his teeth, took a deep breath, then flashed a brilliant smile.

But those eyes were filled with an ice-cold chill: "Very well, I'll have a good talk with my brother about the 'enthusiasm' from the Ninth Squad today!"

With that said,

Li Yao glanced at Su Yu, ready to speak again, but Su Yu preempted him, addressing Eisen behind the counter instead.

"Additionally, I plan to apply for that management office order to manufacture at least ninety pieces of Simple Equipment or thirty pieces of Basic Equipment within a month."

"Please, Supervisor Eisen, gather the materials issued with this order and have them sent to the repair shop for me."

Su Yu said unhurriedly.

Hearing Su Yu's words,

Zhang Wu and Li Mao hesitated for a moment, then looked at Su Yu with admiration.

Li Yao, after a brief pause, also understood the deeper meaning behind Su Yu's order application.

The chill in his eyes grew even colder, but beneath that chill lay an irrepressible fear and envy!

Manufacturing ninety Simple Equipment or thirty Basic Equipment in a month.

Being able to complete this in such a short time meant Su Yu's technical level was already qualified to rank among the top three in the Sanctuary.

This level of technical skill would definitely draw the attention of the high-ups in the Sanctuary.

Even if Su Yu didn't complete the task smoothly in the end,

during this month, every supervisor from the high-level management would pay additional attention to Su Yu.

Thus,

tricks like the one Li Yao used today couldn't be used anymore.

And if Su Yu could use this opportunity to showcase his technical skills during this month of peace,

then even the Night Slayer Team might not be able to move against him!

How could Li Yao endure this?

Previously, he had already been harshly scolded by his brother because he failed to recruit Su Yu and became hostile instead.

Now, was Su Yu about to come into the spotlight of the Sanctuary leadership?

Li Yao's mind was in chaos, and he couldn't even bother to say anything harsh before hurriedly turning and leaving.

As Li Yao, this "ally," left,

Supervisor Eisen, who only held a nominal title and wasn't even qualified to participate in the Sanctuary's high-level management meetings, became like a deflated balloon, not daring to contradict Su Yu's demands, not a single word, and quickly prepared all the materials Su Yu needed, respectfully sending Su Yu out of the exchange station.

After leaving the exchange station, Zhang Wu and Li Mao's expressions were excited.

Especially Li Mao; his eyes were full of envy when he looked at Su Yu.

"Brother Su, your brain is really sharp! How did you think of using that order to force Li Yao out?"

"You should have seen Li Yao's face when he left; he looked terrified! It was truly satisfying!"

Li Yao had always been unruly and used his backing from the Night Slayer Team to act arrogantly in the Shelter. Li Mao and Zhang Wu had long been fed up with him, but due to Li Yao's strong backing, they could only turn a blind eye.

Now seeing Li Yao finally eat a loss, they couldn't help but feel gleeful.

Zhang Wu was a bit more meticulous. He looked at Su Yu earnestly and said, "Brother Su, will you be able to make it with your work? If time is tight, we can pause our equipment improvement work; simple repairs should suffice."

"Brother Zhang is right; the management office order is the priority. Once it's done, the Night Slayer Team won't dare trouble you again!"

Hearing Zhang Wu's words, Li Mao also regained his senses and smiled at Su Yu.

Listening to their sincere and concerned words, Su Yu felt warm inside. He wouldn't have taken the order if he wasn't confident in completing it.

"Don't worry, my brothers, I have my plans!"

Seeing Su Yu's confident demeanor, Zhang Wu and Li Mao were curious about how Su Yu planned to accomplish this, but since it involved personal technical expertise, they didn't pry further and nodded solemnly.

"If you need help, just let us know!"

Su Yu nodded, and after bidding farewell to Zhang Wu and Li Mao, who helped him deliver the parts and materials to the repair shop, he closed the shop door, took a deep breath, and eagerly looked at the ten boxes of parts and equipment he had received.

"With these ten boxes of parts, the equipment assembled should be enough to level up my Basic Mechanical Manufacturing quite a bit."

There were seven days left before Yang Lie's Team set out for the next hunt.

Su Yu pondered for a moment and made an initial plan.

For the next three days, he would assemble a batch of Basic Equipment first to increase the level of Basic Mechanical Manufacturing.

Assembling mechanical equipment provided more experience compared to standard repairs, maintenance, and recycling.

In three days, his Mechanic level might increase even further.

In that case, with the remaining four days, creating a Mechanical Blueprint and completing the initial improvement and re-equipment of the Ninth Squad's weapons should be more than sufficient!

"Nuonuo, come help. We need to start working!"

...

As Su Yu immersed himself in a new round of equipment assembly.

At the same time, within the Night Slayer Team's meeting room.

"Young Master Li, you've really brought a big problem to our team this time..."

Several combat members of the Night Slayer Team frowned, clearly at a loss.

Li Yao also had a dark expression, annoyed but not daring to talk back.

These combat members were not like the riffraff like Eisen he had befriended outside; they were the core of the Night Slayer Team, with strength generally at the two-star level, crucial aides to his brother Li He.

When they complained, even his brother Li He would have to listen, let alone Li Yao?

Seeing Li Yao remain silent with a gloomy face, a seasoned Night Slayer Team combatant spoke up to mediate.

"Alright, what's done is done. Blaming Young Master Li won't help. Besides, isn't it the fault of that ungrateful kid Su Yu stirring up trouble?"

Hearing this, the members of the Night Slayer Team all nodded slightly.

As for the harsh terms and domineering attitude Li Yao showed towards Su Yu, they were unconcerned.

In their view, for their Night Slayer to invite Su Yu, a junior mechanic, was already a generous offer!

Even now, their headache stemmed not from worry that Su Yu's technical growth would cause trouble for them,

but purely from the embarrassment of letting Su Yu rise and causing the Night Slayer Team to lose face!

"Can't take him out?"

One of the Night Slayer Team members raised his head, eyes filled with a fierce light.

"At least not this month. His skill level might actually catch the eye of the higher-ups next month!"

Li Yao grumbled,

He hadn't mentioned that even if the Night Slayer Team could get the higher-ups to turn a blind eye and let them act against Su Yu,

Shelter No. 73 had more than just their hunting team.

The top-ranked and second-ranked hunting teams, knowing Su Yu's skill, would undoubtedly be interested. If they competed with Night Slayer, it would only benefit Su Yu, letting him step over Night Slayer to rise!

Listening to Li Yao's words, the atmosphere in the already spacious meeting room, relatively speaking in the cramped space of the Sanctuary, grew even more stifling.

Just then, a voice cold and heavy resonated from outside the door.

"The higher-ups, as well as the Wolf Pack and Mountain Mist out there, won't recruit this Su Yu."

"When is Yang Lie's Ninth Squad set for their next hunt? Assemble a team and find a way to deal with them."

"Understood?"

Chapter 13: Chapter 13: A 4-Star Spiritual Telepathist?!

As the voice sounded.

In the conference room, the members of the Night Slayer Team hurriedly stood up, and even Li Yao was no exception, their eyes filled with deep reverence for the newcomer.

"Brother!"

Li Yao quickly called out.

"Captain!"

The other combatants, including the core combatants, also spoke respectfully, their tones full of respect.

The one who walked in was a robust man in his thirties, not very tall, but his eyes were shockingly bright, like a vulture staring at its prey. Anyone caught in his gaze unconsciously lowered their heads, not daring to meet his eyes.

This was the captain of the Night Slayer Team, also the only person in Shelter No. 73 to have reached the pinnacle of a three-star spiritual Transcendent, Li He.

Upon hearing Li He's words.

After the salutation, Li Yao and others couldn't help but be puzzled and asked.

"Not to mention the higher-ups, how did the captain persuade the Wolf Pack and Shan Lan teams?"

"Are we going to take down Yang Lie's Team completely? Won't the higher-ups be dissatisfied with us?"

Several core combatants were the first to speak, their expressions somewhat shocked.

Li Yao, knowing a bit more, after the initial shock, thought of a guess in his heart, and his eyes were filled with suppressed joy.

Li He nodded to Li Yao, acknowledging his guess, and then his gaze fell on his subordinates, taking a slight breath.

He didn't speak.

He just raised a finger and pointed at a dumbbell placed in the corner of the conference room.

"Crack!"

With a crisp breaking sound.

The dumbbell bar, several centimeters thick, was actually snapped by an invisible force!

It was as if an invisible blade had cleaved through, causing the Night Slayer Team members present to hold their breath unconsciously, and then their eyes were filled with boundless joy!

"Is this... solidified Telekinesis?"

"The captain's Spiritual Level has broken into the fourth star, achieving the rank of a mid-level Spiritual Telepathist?"

The members of the Night Slayer Team were overjoyed to the extreme!

Indeed.

There are other four-star Transcendents in the sanctuary.

But they are all Extraordinary of Physical Body.

A spiritual Transcendent who achieves four-star can solidify their Telekinesis into substance.

Just as Li He, without a sound, snapped that dumbbell bar, unless there is another spiritual Transcendent, others, whether Extraordinary Physical Body, cannot sense the killing intent!

A four-star spiritual Transcendent's actual combat power is enough to suppress several Extraordinary Physical Bodies of the same level working together.

This was the source of Li Yao's ecstatic joy.

If his brother breaks into a four-star Spiritual Level, his brother will be the strongest in the entire Shelter No. 73!

Under such circumstances, not to mention the number one Wolf Pack Team, the second Shan Lan Team, even the sanctuary's management, would have to turn a blind eye to the Night Slayer Team. What does it matter to wipe out Yang Lie's Team?

Even if they were to storm directly into Yang Lie's Team's base now, slaughter them all, it would be no big deal!

Seeing his team members' excited expressions, Li He also felt a hint of pride, but he quickly suppressed it, saying indifferently, "This is just preliminary solidification of Telekinesis, still some distance from true four-star Spiritual Power, but..."

Li He's tone also carried a bit of authority.

"In at most three months, I can become a real four-star Telepathist!"

"Before then, our Night Slayer Team can already enjoy some privileges, of course, just some."

Saying this, Li He glanced at his violent core combatants under his command: "Do you understand what I mean?"

"Rest assured, Captain, we understand."

Those core combatants, all of whom are two-star top-level.

In front of Li He, they have always been free-spirited and reckless.

But now, feeling Li He's gaze on them, they couldn't help but shiver, hurriedly nodding and saying, "We will be careful, absolutely not crossing the line, ensuring no evidence is left behind!"

"Good."

Li He nodded, his gaze fell on Li Yao again.

Feeling his brother's displeasure and chill, Li Yao couldn't help but swallow, hurriedly lowering his head in fear, looking like a remorseful child, "Brother, I..."

"Slap!"

Before he finished speaking, he was struck by an invisible slap, making him stagger back, blood oozing from the corner of his mouth, looking extremely miserable!

"A lesson for you. Do you submit?"

"I... I submit!"

Li Yao didn't even dare to touch the wound on his mouth, mumbling fearfully with his head down.

"Next time when I ask you to do similar recruitment, you know what to do?"

"I, I know, I won't be arrogant again..."

"Slap!"

Before Li Yao finished his words, his other cheek received another fierce slap!

"Wrong, why can't you be arrogant? If there's a next time, you're the brother of Shelter No. 73's number one person. You have every right to be arrogant. Am I telling you not to be arrogant?"

Li He stared coldly at Li Yao, his voice was both cold and coaxing.

"I can be arrogant?"

Li Yao couldn't help but look up, blankly staring at his brother, bewildered.

If he could be arrogant, why did his brother hit him?

"What did you do after you failed to recruit him the first time, hmm?"

Li He coldly asked.

Li Yao froze, then, he suddenly shuddered, as if awakened from enlightenment: "I, I understand! Next time something like that happens, I must tell brother immediately! I won't try anything clever and make other arrangements!"

"That's right."

Li He finally showed a hint of a satisfied smile, glancing at the rest of the subordinates: "Remember, being my subordinate, it's fine to be arrogant. If you get rebuffed, just let me know."

"Can't I help you take down those who dare to disrespect the Night Slayer? Do you understand?"

Listening to Li He's words filled with enticing power.

In the conference room, everyone from Li Yao downward, including the usually brutal and domineering core combatants, absorbed a breath spontaneously. They looked at Li He in the center of the room, only thinking of him as a deity! One who would protect them and allow them to roam freely in this wasteland!

They subconsciously bowed toward Li He, speaking with trembling voices full of excitement and fervor: "Yes! Captain! We understand!!"

"Alright, you can all leave now."

Seeing the glow of loyalty, with a slight trace of madness, in their eyes.

Li He's smile grew more satisfied as he waved slightly, indicating they could leave.

Until the last one of them left the conference room and closed the door.

Li He finally let out a slow breath, closing his eyes slightly.

At this moment, the point where he stood became the center.

A formless, eerie energy subtly spread out, filling the entire conference room.

Under the effect of this spiritual energy, in the positions where the Night Slayer Team members, from Li Yao downwards, had stood, more misty strands of spiritual energy emanated from the subspace, twisting and swirling, eventually forming humanoid projections that bowed respectfully, encircling Li He.

Then, with the guidance of that strange spiritual ability within Li Yao.

These gray mist-like spiritual energy figures were, in Li He's breathing, all absorbed and fused into him.

Until the last figure was swallowed into Li He.

Upon reopening his eyes.

The sharp, vulture-like gaze in them had become even brighter!

"It's close, very close."

"The meditation technique from that higher existence works much better than I imagined." Li He recalled how, after first awakening to his spiritual Transcendent powers, he accidentally entered the subspace, where he saw that shadow.

Just that shadow alone granted Li He this strange meditation technique.

"Lucky it was just a shadow; otherwise, I probably couldn't stare directly at the being's presence." A flicker of fear flashed through Li He's eyes.

"Once Yang Lie's Team is completely wiped out, and the other teams in the sanctuary properly intimidated, and that Su Yu is dealt with... by then, my spiritual power should grow to four-star level!"

"By then, the entire sanctuary will become nourishment for my growth and ascension! And I might even be able to meet that higher being again!"

Feeling the mental energy twirling and solidifying in his mind.

A trace of intoxication flashed through Li He's eyes, murmuring softly, his voice filled with boundless enthusiasm and expectation!

Chapter 14: Chapter 14 The Strength of Transcendent Spirit

"In which areas is the strength of Spiritual Transcendents most formidable?"

In the repair room.

Yang Lie, who had come to pick up the repaired equipment for his team to continue honing their skills, raised an eyebrow upon hearing Su Yu's question. He immediately sensed the reason behind it.

"Is Brother Su worried about the Night Slayer Team?"

Su Yu didn't hide it, nodding directly.

He was indeed quite curious about Spiritual Transcendents.

In the entire Shelter No. 73, there were over a hundred Transcendents, but among them, those like Spiritual Transcendents, including Li He, were just a handful, and all were concentrated within the Night Slayer Team.

How their methods work and what their strength is like—Su Yu couldn't gather much information on his own and had to seek guidance from Yang Lie.

Currently, there was an unresolvable tension between the two sides, and as Li Yao's greatest backing, Li He, the rather mysterious three-star Spiritual Transcendent, would certainly take action in the end.

Su Yu naturally needed to prepare in advance with intelligence gathering.

Though Yang Lie understood why Su Yu was asking, he couldn't really provide much help with his inquiry.

"Spiritual Transcendents are too mysterious."

The training of Physical Body Transcendents is much easier to understand.

By constantly honing the physical body—provided there is talent—once it's trained to a certain level, one can naturally perceive and absorb Spiritual Energy from the subspace, refining it into their body and making it part of their power.

But the meditation of Spiritual Transcendents is much more elusive and profound.

"If possessing the qualifications to be a Transcendent is one in a hundred, then those with the potential to be a Spiritual Transcendent are one in ten thousand or even more rare."

"Moreover, having potential alone is not enough. One must also develop their own unique Meditation Technique to channel the Spiritual Energy from subspace successfully; only then can one be considered a qualified Spiritual Transcendent."

From this standard across the whole of Shelter No. 73,

apart from Li He, the other two Spiritual Transcendents can't be considered qualified—they have been Transcendents for almost ten years, yet their Telekinesis has not improved much from when they started.

"So does that mean that Li He has his own Meditation Technique?"

Seeing Yang Lie nod, Su Yu frowned slightly, becoming even more troubled.

The name Meditation Technique had appeared in the Empire's promotional magazines collected by his master.

However, those magazines never mentioned that the Meditation Technique requires personal exploration and varies greatly among individuals; instead, they teach systematic Meditation Techniques, such that anyone with Transcendent qualification and able to access Spiritual Energy can become a Spiritual Transcendent through the Empire's school instruction.

The quality of one's qualifications only affects how far they can go down this path but does not prevent the mastery of Spiritual Power or the discovery of one's Transcendent self.

It's no wonder the Empire's achievements are so impressive.

Besides, Su Yu had also learned an important piece of intelligence from the article: each set of Meditation Techniques has its unique Spiritual Secret Technique that grows stronger with one's power.

This Spiritual Secret Technique is the foundation of a Spiritual Telepathist's abilities.

Li He, within five years of becoming a Spiritual Transcendent, rose from an unknown scavenger to one of the top masters of Shelter No. 73.

The grade of his Meditation Technique is likely not low, and his Spiritual Secret Technique is probably quite formidable!

"Truly a huge headache..."

Su Yu clenched his fist slightly, and smiled bitterly with a sense of helplessness.

Beside him, Yang Lie, seeing his expression, couldn't help but whisper, "Why don't you lower your head, Brother Su? Ignore us and first go discuss with the Night Slayer Team; perhaps they might consider cooperation?"

Su Yu shook his head, his demeanor calm, "You are overthinking, Uncle Yang. You've lived in the Sanctuary longer than I have; do you think that Captain Li He is the kind willing to reconcile?"

Hearing Su Yu's words,

Yang Lie was momentarily at a loss for words.

Indeed, the overbearing arrogance of Li Yao is not just due to his personality.

Almost every member of the Night Slayer Team shares this demeanor.

The root cause can all be traced back to Captain Li He of the Night Slayer Team.

His character is more ruthless and cruel, and those marked by him usually meet a miserable end.

To put it bluntly,

the moment Su Yu showcased his Mechanic skills, hinting at a threat to Li Yao's status,

whether or not he wanted to join the Night Slayer Team, his end was doomed to be unpleasant!

"Phew..."

Seeing Su Yu's troubled look,

Yang Lie let out a heavy sigh, placing his teacup on the table and solemnly saying to Su Yu, "Brother Su, you need not worry too much. Since we've already made a pact, we as the Ninth Squad should naturally stand by you in both advance and retreat!"

"As brash as the Night Slayer Team may be, they wouldn't dare start a fight within the Sanctuary. Plus, with the order you received, your safety for this month is already ensured!"

"In a month's time, with your skills and our united front, we might even raise our ranking and draw more attention from the committee, potentially making the Night Slayer Team reluctant to act impulsively!"

Listening to Yang Lie's generous assurance,

Su Yu felt a wave of emotion and, without saying much, nodded slightly, indicating his stance.

Thus, time began moving forward again.

One day, two days, three days...

Until, seven days later!

At the Night Slayer Team's station.

"Yang Lie's Ninth Squad took a full half-month before setting out this time? What's going on with them? Was the loot from the last hunt so massive that they became lazy?"

A core combatant from the Night Slayer Team voiced his dissatisfaction.

"We gathered some intel; it seems that the kid named Su Yu upgraded all their weapons and equipment, and even developed new weapons for them, causing the delay!"

"New weapon upgrades? Equipment enhancements?"

Upon hearing the scout's report,

the Night Slayer Team's core combatants were initially stunned, but soon enough, an indiscernible mockery surfaced in their eyes!

"Am I hearing this right? That brat, not even twenty, dares to say he upgraded equipment and developed new weapons? The Ninth Squad must be desperate! Aren't they afraid their weapons might backfire against the Radiation Beasts?"

Hearing the core combatants' mocking remarks, the scouting scout followed with a chuckle, but there was still a hint of worry in his eyes.

He had seen firsthand the new equipment brought out by Yang Lie's team members from Su Yu's repair room.

They didn't look like some shoddy goods!

"Achoo... Alright, dismissed. Knowing that the Ninth Squad is ready to set out is enough; inform the subordinates to stay alert. I'm going for a nap. I don't know why, but I've been increasingly tired these past few days..."

The core combatants waved their hand, assigning their subordinates to rest up as they prepared to follow Yang Lie's team into the wilderness the next day.

Meanwhile, at the repair room front, Yang Lie, Zhang Wu, and other Ninth Squad members, each holding various new equipment from Su Yu, widened their eyes in shock at the new gear prepared for them by Su Yu, speechless with astonishment!

"Were all these really prepared in just half a month's time?"

Hearing Yang Lie's heartfelt amazement.

Su Yu chuckled lightly, his hands continuing their work as he placed the last two 'secret weapons' onto the trolley.

"What are those..."

Seeing the two boxes of equipment Su Yu brought out in the end,

not even just the combatants from the Ninth Squad, but even the regular members managing logistics couldn't help gathering out of curiosity, each displaying a look of bewilderment!

Chapter 15: Chapter 15 Su Yu's Preparation

On the trailer, after opening the first box, there were neatly stacked serrated blades and steel spearheads, each equipped with nine pieces. In addition, there were replacement saw teeth and spare motors for Yang Lie's Chain Saw, spare knives and shields for melee fighters...

An array of items, essentially covering the entire Ninth Squad's potential needs for replacing weapon and equipment parts in the wilderness.

Even Yang Lie and the others were somewhat dumbfounded.

"This is way too much!"

Under normal circumstances, even if they hunted outside for half a month, they would not need so many replacement parts!

"Just in case, caution is the priority."

Su Yu said seriously.

Originally, he hadn't intended to create so many spare parts, but in past discussions with Yang Lie, Su Yu learned that for a hunting team, the most likely time for casualties was not when they first ventured into the wilderness, but rather when they returned with full harvests, specifically choosing the safe routes.

"In the wilderness, there is no absolutely safe route. No matter how safe a path seems, it could suddenly be under attack by Radiation Beasts."

And when each hunting team returns, basically, their equipment is already nearly ruined.

Without sufficient spare parts, combat strength would be reduced by more than half.

This is when most hunting teams experience the most casualties!

Therefore, Su Yu specially prepared this batch of supplies, and also...

Su Yu, with a stern face, opened the second box.

The robot Nuonuo lay in the box, screen flashing, deeply looking at Yang Lie, making Zhang Wu and others inexplicably perceive a sense of confusion on the "face" of a machine.

"What's the meaning of this?"

It took Yang Lie a while to snap out of Nuonuo's bewildered expression and turned to Su Yu.

"I have made a simple modification to Nuonuo. It can be directly mounted on the trailer, conducting 360-degree surveillance recordings, with multiple storage drives. Once recording begins, each drive will synchronize and copy a recording file."

"While hunting outside, if another hunting team maliciously attacks you, do not hesitate, do not linger. Every member takes a drive and splits up to retreat. The Ninth Squad has nineteen members; as long as one person escapes, the rest who are attacked won't be in life-threatening danger."

"This... this is too exaggerated. An armed conflict between hunting teams hasn't happened at Shelter No. 73 yet..."

Yang Lie couldn't help but say, thinking Su Yu was overly nervous.

But Zhang Wu and Li Mao beside him shook their heads and looked at Su Yu with more seriousness: "Captain, Brother Su is right, bringing Nuonuo is safer."

The team captain is too devoted and straightforward, and the negative trait brought by this character is naivety.

But Zhang Wu and Li Mao are different.

Prior to entering the Sanctuary, they truly spent a long time scavenging in the wilderness.

They understand more than Yang Lie how brutal the conflict on the ruins can be.

Hearing both deputies say so.

And looking at Su Yu's serious expression, Yang Lie eventually didn't refuse and took Nuonuo onto the trailer heading to the wilderness.

"What's the situation?"

Watching the Ninth Squad leave the Sanctuary.

The core combatants of the Night Slayer Team following behind were somewhat dumbfounded.

Behind the Ninth Squad's transport trailer, Nuonuo's body was securely protected in the box, with only a 360-degree, unobstructed detection eye suspended outside, causing the five core combatants of the Night Slayer Team to slightly change color!

"Damn, it's that kid named Su Yu!"

"He's really cautious, isn't he!"

Even with their brutal nature due to Li He's leadership, the core combatants weren't stupid, especially because Li He had warned them in advance, prompting them to act cautiously as well.

With their strength—three two-star Extraordinary Physical Body members and two one-star Spirit Transcendents—capturing Yang Lie, Zhang Wu, and other squad cores wouldn't be difficult, but capturing all the Ninth Squad members wouldn't be easy.

As such, they didn't dare to gamble on whether anyone could escape with the battle recordings.

If someone managed to get back.

Their crime would definitely prompt an investigation from the Sanctuary.

Still, as said before.

While Li He demonstrated significant strength, it didn't mean the high-levels of the Sanctuary had entirely submitted to him.

Quite the opposite.

The formal directors of the Sanctuary's high-level committee, as well as the Wolf Pack and Mountain Mist teams, are all waiting for a chance—one justifiable reason to eliminate Li He and his Night Slayer Team, a power that might seize control from them, right at its inception.

If they gave the high-levels a reason.

Given their captain's cruel nature, they had no doubt the captain would execute them first to seal the mouths of both the Sanctuary high levels and the two teams, Wolf Pack and Mountain Mist!

"So, we can't just sit by and watch them leave, can we?"

A combatant couldn't help but whisper.

"Fool, who says you need to directly make a move? Don't forget, this is the wilderness!"

"As long as it's done right, you don't need to make a move to kill someone!"

A man with a scrawny figure spoke in a low, vicious tone!

...

Sending off Yang Lie's team.

Su Yu then entered a new round of repairs.

Among the materials previously obtained from the management, there was still a considerable batch that he hadn't assembled, and while updating equipment for the Ninth Squad earlier, a lot of old equipment was also replaced, which was another source of new experience.

[You have assembled a Basic Firearm. The work difficulty evaluation for this task is: Medium. You have gained 100 points of Professional Experience and 150 points of Skill Experience (Basic Mechanical Manufacturing).]

[You have recycled a piece of Basic Equipment. The work difficulty evaluation for this task is: Simple. You gained 10 points of Professional Experience...]

[You have repaired a piece of Basic Equipment...]

Soon, another half month passed.

In this half month, Su Yu not only completed the orders from management in advance, gaining true acknowledgment and focus from the upper echelons of the Sanctuary, marking a preliminary level of self-defense within the Sanctuary.

He also raised his profession level to as high as level eight.

And the skill of Basic Mechanical Manufacturing was successfully upgraded to level seven by Su Yu!

"At level seven of Basic Mechanical Manufacturing, even without blueprints, there's still a 50% success rate for designing Basic Equipment. The Intermediate Equipment success rate rose from 5% to 20%."

Even the success rate for Advanced Equipment, originally only one in a thousand, has been raised to a level of one percent.

This made Su Yu somewhat anticipated of the eventual foundational success rate he can achieve once he maxed out Basic Mechanical Manufacturing.

"A low success rate for creating Advanced Equipment isn't a problem. As long as the success rate for Intermediate Equipment can reach fifty percent, no, forty percent."

"Then grinding experience in the future will be much easier for me!"

With a 40% success rate for Intermediate Equipment production, combined with a minimum double success rate amplification from blueprints, that achieves an 80% production success rate.

Making five Intermediate Equipments might result in just one failure at most.

This efficiency is enough to make Su Yu confident he can reach the max level of his Mechanic profession within a month!

After all, he is currently Mechanic lv9, only 5% short of the experience needed.

One-month period.

Even if the equipment for repair and maintenance is below Intermediate, gradually accumulating work could suffice for Su Yu to fill the experience bar from level nine to ten.

And after the profession reaches max level, according to the profession panel introduction.

Su Yu can start employment in a new Foundation Profession!

Su Yu's gaze shifted to the two career options he had already unlocked.

"Whether it's Fighter or Gunsmith, they are combat professions."

"Once employed, they could greatly increase my survival rate in the wasteland!"

"Plus, after both Foundation Professions are maxed out, I can transition into a first-tier profession. Compared to the basic Foundation Professions, the first-tier profession should truly be the beginning!"