

Smash All 101

Chapter 101

Ok, one in your bed and one in my bed. Jin Ke readily agreed.

Wei San tilted her head to look at him: Just renting the bed, its not your bed.

I spoke wrongly. Jin Ke changed his words very quickly and settled the account quickly too.

Wei San went to take the pillow packed separately. Ying Chenghe grabbed Jin Ke and asked him,

Dont you sleep in the same bed?

Jin Ke did not know what he was asking. Why do we sleep in one bed? She has four beds in her dorm.

Speaking of this, Jin Kes eyes lit up: I havent slept in the upper bunk yet. Ill experience it some other day.

Ying Chenghe: ? ? ?

Why do you sleep in her dorm? Ying Chenghe asked with difficulty. At this moment, his mind was confused and he couldnt figure out what they were doing.

Jin Ke showed an inscrutable look: If the pressure is too great, I go to her to absorb the power of an expert, so then when I go back, I can function again.

So you're not in that kind of relationship? Although Ying Chenghe did not understand Jin Ke's strange words, he knew that he might have misunderstood them.

What kind of relationship? Jin Ke had just finished asking. He caught a glimpse of Ying Chenghe's face. Thinking about what he said to Wei San, he immediately understood.

Just as Wei San came over with the packed pillow, Jin Ke said to her, Ying Chenghe just suspected our relationship as those between money and sex. Hahahaha!

After they met on Sadu star, it was the first time that Wei San saw Jin Ke smiling again. She was too lazy to think about it. She casually dropped a sentence: I don't know what you're thinking day by day.

Ying Chenghe: it was he who thought too much? Wasn't it the two of them who spoke about sleeping then money?

The three of them walked down the street without stopping their conversation, mainly because Jin Ke was forcing them to talk.

You are a single mecha soldier. I am just a weak commander. You should carry the quilt. Jin Ke had already stuffed the pillow into Ying Chenghe's hands, and was now still trying to exchange the quilt for the pillow in Wei Sans hand.

Wei San hissed: Practice your physical strength more. When you get kicked out on the court, you can run a little more.

Damn it, Jin Ke has liked to take advantage of others since he was a child. Those who didn't know thought he was too poor to afford food.

Who will pay for the meal later? Jin Ke suddenly remembered.

I have no money. Wei San refused to pay.

I also don't have much. Jin Ke's face was not red and his heart did not jump. Then he pointed to Ying Chenghe. Chenghe, you just defiled our reputation. This meal is yours to treat.

Ying Chenghe: ?

Thank you for your hospitality. Wei San nodded to Ying Chenghe.

Ying Chenghe was muddled into a restaurant that looked very expensive. The two people confidently and straightforwardly ordered from the menu and then asked him to treat them.

Naturally, he doesn't care about this money. The problem was that he always felt that the two people opposite were bullying him.

Ying Chenghe asked for his favorite wine. Wei San didn't touch it. Instead, Jin Ke drank several cups in a row.

It was until the end of the meal, Jin Ke was a little drunk. He took Ying Chenghe in his arms and said to himself, Don't you think it's a very happy thing to be stingy? Seeing that your balance is getting more and more, that kind of satisfaction is the happiest thing in the world. Like you, it's not called being rich, it's called being stupid.

One is stingy, the other is stupid. Wei San walked aside and sneered.

Jin Ke pointed to Wei San and smiled: There is another poor person.

Ying Chenghe: no wonder these two people were really friends.

But are you happy being stingy?

Ying Chenghe suddenly thought of trying it.

Willard star, West Port.

Major!

Shen Tukun was stunned when he saw the visitor, and then he stood at attention and saluted.

Li Ze looked at the student who competed for a year of competition: Youve worked hard.

Not hard. Shen Tukun bowed his head, I just failed to get the ranking for the school.

What matters is that you are safe. Li Ze turned sideways slightly, revealing the Starship door. Sadu star is all waiting for you to go back.

With the five tired S-grade students and a thousand school team students, they boarded the star ship and returned to Sadu.

Chapter 102

Shen Tukun finished freshening up in his room. Instead of taking a break, he walked to the hall. He wanted to find someone to ask about the current situation of the school.

But he accidentally met Major Li Ze sitting in front of the round table, looking down at some information. Hearing the sound, he looked up: Youre not resting?

Cant sleep. Shen Tukun was a little reserved, and the man opposite seemed like a mountain. Standing in his heart.

Sit down. Li Ze pointed at the chair next to him. What do you want to ask?

I heard that this years freshmen have a 3S commander? Shen Tukun was busy with training and the competition, so he doesnt know much about the school news.

Li Ze nodded: The ability of students is good this year.

If the major could say that the abilities of the students were good, it meant that there were powerful people among the freshmen this year. Shen Tukun was relieved.

You will continue to participate in the next session, and the others have already been decided. Li Ze looked at the student with a tired face, Rest early.

The five main members and the school team who returned from the Hephaestus competition were warmly welcomed by the school. Some students even customized banners to welcome the heroes home.

Wei San was in class and missed the warm scene when they arrived at school. However, she saw the video sent by Nie Hao.

Fuck@##@#

With no expression on her face, Wei San turned and looked at Jin Ke, who was scolding passionately while watching the light brain: What are you doing?

Ying Chenghe also looked up at Jin Ke, who couldn't control his emotions at all.

Ever since the three people came back from the street bombing that day, they found a classroom to get together every Thursday. Wei San picked up a bunch of messy problems and asked Ying Chenghe to solve them. Jin Ke went on to the starnet to read gossip, saying that his name was in charge of current affairs.

Take a look. Jin Ke showed them the video.

[Damocles Military Academy even pulled out a banner, which read Welcome home heroes. As we all know, Damocles Military Academy has not won the ranking for many years. Except for Major Lize of the 13th District, it can be said that there was no gain in the past four years. Now Shen Tukun, who has not won any ranking, is still being treated as a hero when he goes back. I have to say, it is humiliating for the word hero.]

The reporter in the video spoke mercilessly, and the sarcasm on his face almost jumped out of the screen.

Wei Sans eyes fell on the microphone in the reporters hands: Sequoia Media?

The largest unofficial media of STARNet. Ying Chenghe knew the media, They made a lot of money on the Hephaestus competition because they could get first-hand news of the champion team every time. He is deeply loved by the audience.

Junk media, junk journalists. Jin Ke scolded again. Its a pity that the media under this aristocratic family were difficult to deal with.

Next year, if they cant get the news about the champion team, would they not be loved by the audience? Wei San questioned.

Thats impossible. Ying Chenghe shook his head. Behind it, there is the Situ family. There is always a Situ family member among the candidates for the Imperial Military Academy competition.

Wei San raised her eyebrows and looked at Ying Chenghe: Your meaning is that the champion will always be the Imperial Military Academy.

We cant say forever, but at present it does. Ying Chenghe was helpless.

You cant be like this. Wei San spoke earnestly, Our school has a 3S commander and a 3S mecha engineer. You said before that there were two 3S mecha soldiers. If this configuration cant even win the championship, then why can the Imperial Military Academy win?

According to the current confirmed information, all five members of the Imperial Military Academy are at the 3S grade. Ying Chenghe spoke difficultly. Besides, there are differences among the 3S.

Are all the other military academies all 3S? Wei San asked.

No.

Wei San held his face with one hand: The Hephaestus competition has a total of 12 games. Muddling one is one. I don't believe the Imperial Military Academy will win the championship forever.

Ying Chenghe glanced at Wei San's careless look, and pressed down his words. He wanted to say that she had never seen Ying Xingjue's terrible calculation ability, but she would know when the competition starts.

I have decided. Jin Ke took Wei San's hand seriously. We must win the championship once. At that time, we will stand on the podium and refuse Sequoia Media's interview.

Wei San was attracted by another message in his words: There is no bonus even after standing on the podium?

There is a trophy. Jin Ke took a pitying look at Wei San, and the school team can't stand on the stage. Only the five main members can.

Ying Chenghe watched the two people drag the topic to a thousand and eight thousand miles away, and even began to discuss what to do to make a fortune after winning the championship.

It was really one who dared to speak and one who dared to think.

Chapter 103

The video released by Sequoia Media spread quickly. Although the students of Damocles Military Academy were angry, they could not delete it. They could only wait for these ridicules to calm down.

At the same time, the selection of the next school team officially started one month after Shen Tukun and his colleagues returned.

The three departments, the mecha soldier department, the mecha engineering department and the command department all began to select candidates for the school team. The most competitive is the mecha soldier department, which had the largest number of students, but the quota allocated to all types of mecha was 200.

Hence, every day, the mecha soldier department competed in three venues, divided into light, medium and heavy mechas. All the grades competed together to select the top 200, and finally to select 10 shooters from the 600 people.

Wei San kept running between the school and the underground factory. Every day, she was either in competition or on the way to a competition. She didn't stop for a day. In the evening, she studied the mecha by burning the lamp at night (pulling an all-nighter). She put all the useful information she garnered from the mecha issued by the military academy on the mecha in the underground factory. The uniform mecha made by the military academy was not confidential. There were also those mecha in the market, so those that can't be used are sold.

Every bit of blood that could be returned was a bit.

Wei San has opened the Blood Drop Mecha sent by Teacher Xiang Minghua to observe. All the data was nearly perfect. The only thing she could change was the weapon. However, she didn't have that much money for the time being.

I'm in the top 600. Before class, Nie Haoqi was a little excited and said, Where have you competed to, Wei San?

After the contest this afternoon, I will be selected into the top 600. Wei San looked down at the light brain under the table and spoke casually.

You will certainly enter. Nie Haoqi learned from the essence of Wei San's provocation some time ago, successfully challenged a cadre of senior students and sisters in the simulation room, and learned from this experience. During this time, he became more confident.

Wei San nodded: Let's enter the school team together.

The school's mecha is not very good. I'm going to find a mecha engineer to customize a suitable mecha. Nie Haoqi sighed, Acquiring the new mecha early will be useful as I can get used to it for a long time.

Hearing this, Wei San turned to look at him: Customized mecha? Are you not from an unknown star? Where did you get the money from?

Generally, there are two ways to change a mecha. One is to buy mecha with fixed data and materials on the market, which can be transferred later. The other is to find a mecha engineer to customize it. The latter is more expensive than the former, and the more famous the mecha engineer is, the higher the price.

Nie Haoqi was at a loss: Why don't the people from unknown stars have money?

Before going to military school, he just had no channel.

Wei San: . It turned out that she is the only one who comes from an unknown star that was a poor.

But I haven't figured out which mecha engineer to find. It's hard to wait for a famous mecha engineer. Nie Haoqi has been worrying about this recently.

Wei San coughed and said: Actually, I know a very powerful mechanic.

Really?

Really, she is close to Ying Chenghe. Wei San asked for Nie Haoqi's light brain to look at a photo. It's this person, do you know this man, Ying Chenghe?

Hes our schools 3S class mecha engineer. Nie Haoqi looked at the three people above. This one next to him is Commander Jin Ke. Are you familiar with them, Wei San?

Familiar, it was the engineer I knew who brought me into contact with them. Wei San looked around and whispered, That mecha engineer has time recently. If you are willing to find her, Ill help contact her. Dont tell anyone about this.

Chapter 104

I am willing! Nie Haoqi made a quick decision. After that, he felt that his voice was too loud for others to pay attention. He immediately lowered his voice, I dont know how much this mecha engineers customized price is?

This mecha engineer can make friends with the 3S level mecha engineer Ying Chenghe. As for money Wei San showed an enigmatic look. You take a look.

Nie Haoqi was excited. Anyone who could become friends with a grade 3S engineer was likely to be a grade S engineer. Some grade S engineers would produce a grade A mecha when they are bored. Like Blood Drop, it was the top A-grade mecha made by the S-grade mecha engineer.

Nie Haoqi raised a finger and said, This number.

Wei San: Ten million? Its a little less, and the renovation would be barely done.

Nie Haoqi shook his head: Add another zero.

Wei San suppressed the impulse to take a breath: You are really rich.

My parents saved this for me when I was young. They hoped I could use the best grade A mecha in the future. Nie Haoqi was embarrassed and said, This money cant be counted as very much. If the engineer charges too much, I cant afford it.

Thats enough. Just this price. Wei San confirmed.

Nie Haoqi hesitated and asked, Shouldnt you ask that mecha master friend?

Wei San: Ill make a counter-offer for you later. Just this price.

Nie Haoqi looked at Wei San and said sincerely, Thank you.

The check for 100 million yuan was settled just like this. As soon as the money arrived, Wei San immediately asked for Nie Haoqis daily training data and designed the mecha according to his strength.

When she asked for the data, she said that the mecha engineer did not want to contact strangers, so she was entrusted to act as a middleman.

Nie Haoqi had no doubts from beginning to end.

Besides the weapons on the mecha that she was asked to transform for West Landing before, this is the first time that Wei San has really designed and made a mecha. It was not smooth. There was always a big gap between theory and practice. Therefore, she often went to the library or asked questions to Ying Chenghe.

Ying Chenghe didn't play a big role because he didn't expect anyone to think about lowering the cost of materials.

Wei San could only search by herself. She was calculating the material ratio. S-grade mecha shells were made of all Youjin, but A-grade is still mixed Youjin, which is more portable and easy to control, but not as strong as S-grade. There were also some parts that could be changed. She needed to test them.

With the competition during the day and staying up late at night, Wei San soon walked around the campus with two groups of dark green under her eyes.

Are you going to enter the top 300 tomorrow? Jin Ke was standing somewhere, it was dark behind him, and contacted Wei San.

Wei San looked up from the drawing and said, En.

Jin Ke moved the light brain and let Wei San see Ying Chenghe who was next to him: we will go back to school tomorrow and see you compete at that time.

O. Before Wei San hung up, she faintly heard Jin Ke say something to pay attention to rest.

The next day, the playground of Damocles Military Academy was full of people.

It was to select the top 200 students of each type of mecha to enter the school team and participate in the competition. The last 100 students were substitutes and can also go with them.

Today, Wei San will play two games. After winning, she will become a member of the school team.

There were judges and teachers in front of each challenge arena, who will score according to the performance of both sides of the competition, and finally create a general ranking to prevent the strong students from losing the selection.

Wei San was ranked at the back. She leaned against the fence of the playground and half squinted to rest.

Chapter 105

Your eyes... Ding Hemei has already finished the competition. There was no doubt that she received high scores. As soon as they come out, they see Wei San lying here to sleep. She thought for a long time, its very chic.

Wei San didnt know what she meant, so she praised casually: Senior sister is also unique.

Ding Hemei snorted: You didnt secretly stay up late for training, did you? Be careful not to make a fool of yourself.

That is true, Wei San should have a good rest, take good care of your spirit, and don't put too much pressure on yourself. The nice senior from before also crowded over. Do you know why Sister Ding didn't join the school team last term? She didn't go there because of illness.

Ding Hemei glared at the other: Who told you to speak extra. This was her lifelong regret!

Number 536 Wei San.

There was a call for Wei San to go to the game. She raised her spirits and headed to the game.

Wei San, form a team with me after joining the school team! Ding Hemei shouted from behind.

The ten shooters of the school team have the right to choose the team, and Ding Hemei has tacitly agreed that Wei San could get one seat.

As soon as Wei San entered the arena, she saw her opponents mecha. At first glance, she knew it was a good mecha. She was a little itchy, but in broad daylight, it was a military academy, and she still had to control her impulses.

Wei San, work hard!

In the middle of the playground, someone suddenly shouted with a horn, and someone held up a paper shell with the words Wei San is the strongest written on it.

Oh, before the Hephaestus competition started, there were already fans? The judge teacher in the middle laughed.

The judge teacher on the left had sharp eyes and recognized the person who was shouting with a trumpet: Its Jin Ke.

Hearing the name, all the other judges turned their heads and looked: The student next to him is..

Ying Chenghe stood in the crowd without expression, holding the paper shell in his hands.

Too shameful.

They had just returned from off-school training. Jin Ke hurried over and picked up a large paper shell from the garbage can. He wrote a line of words and asked him to hold it up. He took out a horn and began to shout.

The students on the playground quickly recognized them. For a moment, they didnt know whether to envy or envy Wei San. An A-grade person could actually let two S-grade people cheer for her.

Was it her charm of flipping over the wall?

Some students became gradually eager to flip over the wall and become famous.

After hearing the sound, Wei San blinked at the two people from the middle of the field, and then jumped into the first-class cabin to prepare for the game.

The opponent was also a medium-sized mecha. He was good at close quarters. It can be seen that after systematic training, every step can be used for teaching.

This Wei San is still inexperienced. The judge communicated with the teacher next to him, her moves are not skilled enough.

It could be said like this, but the student opposite didn't hurt her either.

A judge frowned for a long time and suddenly said, It's one thing to be unskilled in moves, but I always feel that this Wei San has a wild style. Who taught her class?

The turn back attack just now was quite standard. Maybe you saw something wrong. The judge said with a smile, She is a military cadet, and she is still from an unknown star. Where can she go to learn to fight in a wild way?

That's true.

On the court, Wei San raised her leg and kicked the opponents knee. She was trying to take the opportunity of close combat to feel his mecha more. As a result, she discovered that the opponents left hand was raised and the shield was lifted to expose the gun barrel.

Fuck!

Wei San was immediately inspired. She was reluctant to let her mecha get a scratch.

Immediately, she bent down to sweep the opponents footwall, and took the opportunity to cut with a knife. The opponent held the knife with both hands to resist the attack.

Wei San pressed the knife down with one hand, and with the other hand, she slashed her opponents elbow to release his strength. At the same time, she kicked the man down and put the knife on his neck in an instant.

The middle judge stared at Wei San for a long time: Did you guys see the end? How do I feel that she suddenly became stronger?

Changing between winning and losing, normal.

Several judges made eye contact with each other and finally confirmed: Wei San won.

In the middle of the battlefield.

Wei Sans control over the mecha is pretty good. Ying Chenghe also held a hard paper shell. He was a mecha engineer. It was easy to see the fit between a mecha soldier and a mecha. It seems that she wasnt bad as a mecha soldier. At least she was the best in the A-grades.

Jin Ke held the trumpet, but instead of speaking of Wei San, he looked around and said, Are they also back?

Who?

Huo Xuanshan.

Chapter 106

Ying Chenghe put down the hard paper shell and looked down at the news on his right brain: The teachers and them are still in the valley.

Jin Ke looked around and said, Then which S-grade person is still in the school? Just now, there was an S-grade perception overflowing nearby.

The perception of the commanders was sharp and powerful. If both sides were willing, they could even control the thoughts of individual mecha soldiers through perception.

Yesterday, all the S-grade students in the grade went out to practice with the S-grade teacher. Jin Ke and Ying Chenghe returned to school ahead of time. According to normal standards, they should still be outside the school and there should not be any S-grade in the school.

You forgot that Senior Shen Tu is still at school. Ying Chenghe didnt care much. Its normal to feel unstable just after the game.

en. That moment was so fast that Jin Ke even doubted whether he had captured the S-grade perception. It may be that Senior Shen Tu passed by.

After the first match, Wei San crowded over and pulled on the paper shell in Ying Chenghes hand: You guys quite free.

We actually came back in advance to help you. Jin Ke smiled and said, Please invite us to dinner later.

No money, no way. Wei San flatly refused, Its obviously you who found an excuse to be lazy.

Jin Ke turned off the horn and immediately stood aside with Wei San: Then let Chenghe invite us to dinner.

My card is out of money. Ying Chenghe stood impassively on the other side of Wei San, then looked at Jin Ke, Why dont you invite us to dinner.

We vote. Wei San pointed to herself and Ying Chenghe. Two to one, Jin Ke pays.

Jin Ke: Chenghe, you have changed.

Ying Chenghe smiled. He seemed to begin to understand why Jin Ke said that the more stingy he was, the happier he will be. Its really pleasant to see the heartache on the face of the person who is required to spend money.

Wei San has another battle, but it seems it would still take some time. She got the number of the next battle and went to the canteen with them first.

Jin Ke followed Wei San and watched her order. He looked distressed: This much, can you finish eating so much? Its all money.

Im still growing. Wei San spoke seriously.

Jin Ke just wanted to say that they were almost adults. He looked at Wei San carefully and was shocked: Have you grown taller? They havent even finished a semester yet.

Wei San reached out to compare their heights. She already reached Jin Kes chin and said, When I grow up, I should be taller than you.

Jin Ke silently ordered another dish: No, I am also growing up.

Commander Jin was wondering whether he should get a shot of genetic modifier.

Ying Chenghe, standing at the back, had his eyes on Wei San. It has to be said that she has the typical characteristics of all excellent mecha soldiers: she was tall, already one meter seven, had a large appetite, and required a lot of nutrition. She also had a high degree of control over the mecha.

Such a person actually had a great interest in mecha engineering, and sometimes she asked questions that he hadn't even thought about.

Short and smart. Wei San said to Jinke with her plate in her hand, You are a commander, it's better to be a little shorter?

Fallacy. Jin Ke immediately retorted, Ying Xingjue has a tall height.

Have you seen him?

That's not it. I went to the Imperial Military Academy forum to read the gossip about the imperial double stars.

What double star?

Chapter 107

The 3S commander Ying Xingjue and the 3S mecha soldier Ji Chuyu are the two most powerful freshmen in the Empire. Jinke put down his plate and sat down. He looked down and turned over a photo on his light brain. This is Ji Chuyu.

The photo should be captured secretly. The people inside were handsome, slender, and had blond hair. Standing on the training ground, they wiped the sweat off their chin with one hand, and their eyes that swept towards the camera were sharp.

Looks quite handsome. Wei San inserted a fork into the piece of meat on the plate and glanced over at the photo.

I think hes a bit artificial, said Jin Ke, with a sour mouth.

Theres another one.

I dont have a photo of Ying Xingjue on my hand. Jin Ke pointed to the nearby Ying Chenghe. Ying Xingjue is his older cousin.

Wei San raised his brows and exchanged eyes with Jin Ke. Then they stared at Ying Chenghe together.

Ying Chenghe, who was distracted by other things, looked up and saw two pairs of gossiping eyes: .what are you doing?

Do you have a picture of your cousin? Jin Ke lowered his voice and said, We want to see what Ying Xingjue looks like.

It was said that Ying Xingjue never appeared in front of the public, so there was no picture of him inside the Imperial Military Academy. The information was sorted out by word of mouth.

At the beginning of the Hephaestus competition, the main members of the five military academies would appear in front of the media. There is nothing to hide. Ying Chenghe turned over his photo album: We dont know each other very well, and I dont have any photos of him in the past two years, only a previous family photo.

Wei San looked up and was stunned. The man in the photo was the boy with dark hair.

Empires double star, blonde

Jin Ke, let me have a look at the picture of Ji Chuyu just now.

Why do you want to see him? Jin Ke said, opening it for her to see.

Wei San looked at Ji Chuyus picture carefully. It turned out that he was another blonde. Just now, she didnt think of it. She picked out the food with her chopsticks: I also think he is a bit artificial.

You are worthy of being my friend. You have vision! Jin Ke happily put away Ji Chuyus photos.

These two people were really

Ying Chenghe doesnt know whether to say they were sour or stupid.

Your cousins hair looks better than yours. Looking at Ying Chenghe, Wei San said sincerely, I wanted to tell you a long time ago to take good care of your hair.

Jin Ke reached out and touched Ying Chenghes hair. Its like hay. It must be easy to burn it.

Ying Chenghe clapped his hand: Who will remember their hair when they are busy? Wei San, your hair is no better!

Wei San: .I am poor.

Maybe when you go to the competition, you can ask Ying Xingjue for hair care tips? Jin Ke had a whim.

I havent spoken to him since I was a child. Ying Chenghe looked complicated.

Ying Xingjue was the only son of the main family. Ying Chenghe was born in a side branch. The difference between them was one month. If he was not a 3S, I'm afraid they don't even have an intersection.

There was no difference between an aristocratic family and a small society.

When you win a game, the media will interview the champion and you can ask him the secret of hair maintenance. Wei San had an idea.

Jin Ke gave a thumbs up: This poison not only asked for the secret but also humiliated the Empire. High! It's really high!

Ying Chenghe:win first then talk.

After the three chatted and ate, Wei San hurried to her second game. It was not too difficult and she easily got the school team quota. In addition, she enrolled in the selection of shooters at the scene. As long as she got one place next Monday, she will get 30 credits.

During the weekend, Wei San still went to the underground factory and didn't meet West Landing. It seems that he hasn't been here during this period.

L3 plays for a half million star coins, which can be used by normal people to live for a period of time. However, if it was used to make mecha, it would be like a small stone into the sea, and could not even stir up small waves.

At present, Wei San can play seven games a day, three in the morning and four in the afternoon. The evening is used to repair mecha.

Chapter 108

Massacre day bet!

On Sunday as Wen Ying awoke, the whole three underground floors were filled with strange excitement. The casino was full of banners written as Massacre Day to let people place bets.

She asked someone what that meant.

Did you just join L3? On Massacre Day, the major random pools gather together. On this day, all the people who remained on the third floor would compete, the other party pointed to the popular players on the light screen, and these people would kill and harvest weak chickens unilaterally if they met.

Wei San: no wonder many people left yesterday.

[God of death vs Bowing to life, the game time is 9:00 p.m.]

Wei San was still wondering if there is any change in the star coins and points in today's competition. Her ID was displayed on the largest light projection in the hall.

The passer-by who just finished the explanation looked at the picture of Bowing to Life on the light screen, then turned to look at Wei San, exhibiting sympathy: Are you Bowing to Life? If you can, you'd better admit defeat as soon as you get on the stage.

Wei San frowned when she thought of the game between Death God and Monkey. She didn't like such people and it was troublesome to fight them.

After the curtain of light flashed, a group of people immediately surrounded the gambling table to place bets. Even the passer-bys rushed over and shouted, I bet two million star coins on Death God!

Wei San:

After watching for a while, Wei San also went over and took out the 3.5 million star coins she had just earned yesterday and bet them on herself.

You'd better bet on Death God. You can still get some money back for treatment. Passers-by advised.

Wei San hasn't been afraid of anyone yet. She motioned to the betting officer to accept her money: Just place the bet on Bowing to Life.

The sudden Massacre Day disrupted Wei San's plan. At present, all the people on the third floor have competition opponents. She has to wait until the evening, go back to her room to open her light brain and use her points to watch the recent competition video of the Death God.

God of Deaths sadistic killing style was still the same, but Wei San was still able to see some things. This persons strength was far more than that. Only by dealing with the players in the previous random pool could he easily sadistically kill.

The strength division in the random pool was based on points. Death God has won so many games, so he should have entered the point ranking, but he hasnt. He has been spending points to keep himself near that range.

Shes afraid that he didnt come to the competition for money or actual combat experience. He just wanted to kill and beat people.

No wonder there were so many perverts in this layer. When Wei San looked at the Death God in the video, compared with him, she could not be counted as a pervert by dismantling the mechas. At most, she was obscene.

Outside the underground factory.

I dont know if there will be any new faces on this years Massacre Day.

It seems that Death God is still interesting, with a feeling!

Who did you bet on? I bet on Death God.

Similar discussions continued to be heard from the audience who had lined up to buy tickets. Two of them were also talking about the bet.

I finally got the tickets for the Death God competition. I will bet all my pocket money on the Death God later. Do you want to bet on him with me?

Lets go together. Who is playing Death God at night?

Whats the name? Something like Bowing your head.

The boy heard and said: Bowing to Life?

Thats right, thats what theyre called.

The boy immediately changed his mind: I wont bet on Death God. I will bet on Bowing to Life as the winner.

Are you crazy, this person has only been promoted to L3 for a month.

The boy insisted on Bowing to Life: Death God wont necessarily win.

He has watched all the competition videos of Bowing to Life from L0 to L3. Her playing style was a little obscene but looking at all her competitions, she has not lost much. Even if her opponent was strong at the beginning, she would turn over the situation later.

The boy have low perception. They were just ordinary people and couldnt see anything, but he always felt that he was learning from Bowing to Life.

Its up to you. When the time comes, and all your money will be gone, dont be distressed.

Maybe its your money that will vanish.

Chapter 109

Massacre day, 8 p.m.

The auditorium of the largest challenge arena on the third floor of the underground was full of spectators. There were several people sitting in the VIP box at the top, including men and women.

How are the people Death God is fighting doing today?

The new ones in L3 are estimated to have little strength.

When Death God is there, there is something to see. The man closest to the window looked at the woman in front of the opposite table, Li Que, was your brothers mecha taken out and transformed some time ago?

The woman held a long and thin cigarette, then stretched out her index finger and middle finger to hold the cigarette, and spit out a smoke ring: All the internal joint parts of the mecha have been replaced with S-grade. At present, no one below the championship can beat my brother.

A-grade can use S-grade things. Avril has some skills. The meaning of the man near the private room was unknown.

One hour before the game, the audience was already excited because Death God had come out and signed for the audience.

Death God! Death God!

The fans in the back shouted loudly, desperately raising the banners in their hands.

Every year, the tickets and videos on the third floor of the underground factory were extremely profitable. There were few people who could drive a fighter mecha wherever they were. Most people have low perception and could only use ornamental mecha all their lives. These people project their wishes to the players they like, and are very willing to spend money on them. In recent years, there has also been a trend of support.

The violent play of the Death God was very popular with the mainstream. The less they had, the more they repressed, the more they needed to release. It was not surprising that the audience here was so crazy.

Why hasn't the opponent come out yet?

Maybe she was scared and she's going to abandon the game.

If you abstain from the game on the day of the massacre, this player will be kicked out of the underground factory and all points will be cleared.

It's not like no contestant did this before. Who wants to meet the Death God?

On the Massacre Day in previous years, the contestants would come out one hour in advance to give the audience contact time. No one came out at the other end. The audience had to make various guesses.

Scared out of her wits Wei San was still sleeping. After watching her opponent's game video all day, she couldn't help lying down. She set an alarm clock and got up at 8:40 pm.

She stepped over on the dot, and the audience had already thought that Bowing to Life had defaulted and abstained, waiting for the organizer to pick someone to compete again. As a result, at 8:50 pm Wei San came in from the entrance of the track.

She really came?

I just watched some videos of her and heard that she has a nickname, called demolition mania.

What do you mean?

In every game, she loves to dismantle other peoples mecha. It seems that she has some skills.

The audiences curiosity to Bowing to Life reached the extreme, and they shouted: Compete! Compete!

Wei San stood at the entrance of the track, looked at the mecha already standing on the stage and stretched her wrist with movements. Then she released the mecha, entered the cabin and walked slowly towards the challenge arena.

The Death God was facing Wei San. He raised his hand to his neck and slashed his throat.

Chapter 110

When the audience saw the action of the Death God through the real-time light curtain, they immediately shouted excitedly. Some even shouted loudly: Death! Death! Death! ! !

It seemed that they couldnt wait to see her die in the challenge arena.

Wei San was not affected at all. She checked all the performance of her mecha and waited for the referee to say to start.

At nine oclock sharp, the game started on time.

At that second, the Death God approached Wei San at an extreme speed and grabbed directly at her neck with his, obviously not giving her a chance to quit the game.

In the mecha cabin, the hand speed of Wei San programming the control panel also soared to the extreme, but the mecha was still a beat slower. Although she escaped the deadly attack of the death god, her left shoulder was caught and she could not retreat. Her right hand machete immediately cut at death gods arm. However, the other party grasped her shoulder with one hand and directly threw her to the ground.

With the help of a single knee, Wei San knelt down. For a moment, she was stunned. Death God was approaching again. He pulled out an octagonal hammer and smashed at her head.

Bang

The octagonal hammer hit the ground of the challenge arena, and suddenly a pit was formed.

Wei San ducked. She opened the distance between them. Her hand speed did not slow down from the beginning. She frowned and looked at the opposite mecha through the mecha window.

The parameter was incorrect.

From the beginning, the speed of the Death Gods mecha was not as fast as that of a heavy mecha. After watching his previous game all day today, the speed of the Death God could only be said to be ok. If the mecha was modified, the strength will be weakened after the speed is increased. Whether the Death God held her shoulder and fell to the ground, or the strength of the octagonal hammer was completely in line with, or even exceeded the strength of the general heavy mecha.

After several misses, the Death God became more and more violent. The attack became heavier and heavier each time. There was no intention to leave behind a hand.

VIP box.

It really deserves to be the work of Avril. Im afraid even Ill have to work hard to defeat the modified mecha if i meet it head on. The man looked at the woman across the table and said, Congratulations.

Some time ago, Avril was under the command of women.

After the competition, Ill let him play with you. The woman looked down at her hand on the table. Come here, I can ask Avril to help you.

The man refused, Im pretty good now too.

Whatever you want. Li Que hissed and looked down at the challenge arena.

Death God had several more knife marks on his body, and even half of his face was cut by Wei San with a machete, at the cost of her arm being directly pulled off by him.

The Death God threw the severed arm on the ground, howled madly, and opened the ion cannon to aim at the arm and beat it to pieces.

This provocative and waste of competition time made the audience excited and shouted to Wei San on the challenge arena: Die! Die!

After losing the arm of her mecha, Wei San immediately adjusted. She didnt know what changes the other mecha had made. She felt more and more suppressed in the battle. It was not strength, but a problem with the mecha.

Wei San has always been used to being suppressed by the opponents mecha. In particular, the underground factorys mecha was reconstructed with various miscellaneous parts. In addition to the quality of this pair of double chain machetes, the overall quality should be at the lower middle level.

But now, even if she changes into Blood Drops, she may not be able to win against Death God quickly.

His mecha

Was it better than Blood Drops?

Not necessarily. Blood Drops had already belonged to the top-level A-grade mecha, and all the data was coordinated and balanced to the point that the Wei San could not move any hands or feet.

Wei San turned a single machete into a round shield to resist the shell attack from the Death God.

This move stunned the audience.

This is also fine?