

Smash All 111

Chapter 111

Bowing to Life has some skills. She could meet against Death God so many times.

Her mecha is too bad. Otherwise, she can still fight.

Death God kept approaching. Seizing the opportunity of Wei Sans stupidity, the octagonal hammer directly hit her armor chest.

Wei San and the mecha fell to the ground.

Its over, its over. This Bowing to Life, is really going to lose her head.

As they all know, the favorite move of the Death God was to tear off the head of his opponents mecha.

Wei San fell to the ground. Despite the pain, the Death God once again waved his octagonal hammer. This time it was aimed at the mecha cabin.

He wanted to kill her.

Wei San controlled the mecha, kicked at the octagonal hammer with her legs, and the Death God roared with his fists.

He stared at the position of the mecha cabin to attack. As soon as Wei San vomited blood, the Death God directly picked her up and threw to the ground with the mecha.

Shit!

Wei San was beaten so angry that she didnt even wipe the blood on her mouth. She directly controlled the mecha to turn over and kick him in the head.

The Death God was kicked and paused for a second. Wei San grabbed his neck with one hand and also gave him a back fall.

She was also held by the Death God and they fell together. The ion cannon of the other party had been aimed at her mecha cabin.

With an expressionless face, Wei San manipulated the single arm of the mecha and dismantled his ion cannon at an angle and speed invisible to the audience.

Before the competition, the Death God didnt even know what type of mecha she was. Whats more, he didnt know that she could dismantle his weapon on the spot and was stunned.

Wei San didnt give him a chance to breathe at all. She punched the Death God headon.

Shit, was an amazing mecha everything! Hit her? And destroyed her arm too. Fuck your mother, she has to spend money again.

The more she thought about it, the more angry she became. She threw his arm at him with full strength.

the Death God seemed to have flattened his head.

The audience murmured.

In the private room.

Next time, maybe let Avril reinforce your brothers mecha head, so that he wont be beaten flat by others. The man near the door said kindly.

I dont need your concern, Li Que glared.

After a few hits with all her strength, Wei San found that her remaining arm was about to be destroyed. She simply stopped and began to dismantle his mecha with her nearly destroyed hand.

She removed the hands and feet to expose the inner joints.

Wei San squinted at the pale gold joints. She hasn't seen the joints made of this material yet, so this mecha had its hands and feet moved here?

After understanding this, Wei San got up, smashed the first compartment of the Death God's mecha with her last punch, directly took out the unconscious person and left the challenge arena.

The last arm was completely useless. It cracked from the arm, and all the fingers and tools hidden in the palm were crushed.

Seeing that the referee hadn't announced her win, Wei San thought about it and kicked the Death God's mecha off the challenge arena.

Hiss

Many people in the audience took a breath, this was a provocative move.

But the Death God fainted on the stage. It doesn't matter how arrogant she was.

At this time, the referee finally recovered: Congratulations to Bowing to Life for winning the PK victory. Five million star coins will be awarded as the Massacre Day reward!

Hearing the news, Wei San felt refreshed. It seemed that the Massacre Day was not bad.

At the same time, she received the reward share of the previous bet on her head.

how could someone else have chosen her?

Bowing to Life. Do you have anything to say? When the referee saw that Wei San came out of the head cabin, he immediately came to ask.

Wei San glanced at the audience, bowed her head and said to the microphone held by the referee, Whoever destroys my mecha, die.

Ying. The only male audience member in the audience who voted for Wei San held his face in both hands. When she doesn't engage in coquettish operations, she is so handsome.

The friend next to him felt like throwing up the next night's meal when he saw such an affectation.

Pa

In the box, Li Que clapped her hand on the table and her eyes were cold: Bowing to Life I'll remember you.

Li Que, what happened in the underground factory has always been solved in the underground factory. The man by the door reminded her.

In the past, there have been incidents of players seeking revenge outside, which have had a bad impact. Now the underground factory has prohibited such acts, otherwise the underground factory will pursue and kill them.

In the underground factory, she will eventually have to compete. With that, Li Que waved her sleeve and went away.

As soon as Wei San walked out of the track, she held onto the wall and spat out another mouthful of blood. She didn't care about wiping it off.

The underground factory's mecha was completely destroyed. When she put it away just now, she glanced at it and the engine was probably burnt out.

However, the rewards and bets of the competition were divided. She looked at them and could make a new mecha. It would still be a pretty good one.

Wei San thought of this and thought that today's game was good, and she didn't suffer any losses.

The underground factory has four underground floors.

In a certain room, the game between Wei San and the Death God was playing.

The game lasted 27 minutes and 6 seconds. To be more exact, it took only 5 minutes and 4 seconds for the player Bowing to Life to turn defeat into victory. During this period, she also tore apart the Death Gods mecha. The middle-aged man in black silk pajamas leaned back on his chair and raised his hand to the person next to him, Whats in the palm of her mecha?

Its a knife mixed with Youjin. The person who was also sitting at the table before explained, It looks like a tool used by us mecha engineers.

So she used this to dismantle the mecha? The middle-aged man hnged, and his eyes remained on the light projection next to him. Todays children play hard. They dress up as pigs and eat tigers.

Beside the light projection that played the video of the Wei San, there was the battle of West Landing.

Wei San dragged her wounds back to school. Fortunately, it was dark at night and no one could see the wound on her face clearly.

Just now she finished the competition, and it was difficult for her to get out of the mecha cabin, because a large concave part on the right side was stuck to half of her body, and her face was injured at that time.

Thinking that it was all skin injuries, Wei San didn't bother to lie in the treatment cabin. First, it would cost money. Second, she didn't like the feeling of lying inside.

When she passed the drugstore, she bought some medicine and went back to her bedroom to apply it.

The next day, Wei San went to the training ground with a smell of medicine to participate in the selection of shooters. Fifty people signed up, and the onlookers were all students who had entered the school team.

Today, Chen Ci was also present and was one of the judges.

What did you do? When Ding Hemei saw Wei San, she wanted to come over and wish her luck. Who knew that she would smell such a pungent smell of medicine as soon as she got close to her.

I fell in the bathroom last night. Wei San lied with her eyes open.

Ding Hemei looked at her up and down: .Your fall is quite serious enough, face to the ground?

Wei San was unmoved and waited for the match to begin with half of her face injured.

Of the 50 candidates, Wei San was also quite famous, and from last week, the two 3S main members cheered her on.

There were 600 full members of the school team and 300 alternate members. Most of them were looking at her. Naturally, they saw the injury on her face and discussed what had happened.

Even when Chen Ci came to explain the rules to the 50 students, she was stunned to see Wei Sans face, but she didnt ask why.

It was common for a mecha soldier to be injured, and to prevent them from feeling special, unless necessary, they would not enter the treatment cabin and would feel very uncomfortable.

Chen Ci pointed to the 50 full simulation cabins in the training ground: This competition uses simulation cabins. Once the environment and task are set, you can import your own mecha data and start.

The fifty people went to the simulation module one by one according to the teachers name.

Wei San put the Blood Drop mecha necklace in the simulation cabin, then put on her helmet and lay down, waiting for the game to begin.

The reason why the school used the simulation module was that it was necessary to select shooters, and students would inevitably be injured. If the results are good, but the injuries are serious in the end, it will take some time to be cured in the treatment module, which would delay the training time.

However, the simulation module also has disadvantages for students. Although the simulation module almost 99% imitates the environment, it lacked a natural sense of crisis. Some students rely on that kind

of intuition about crisis, so entering the simulation module competition has advantages and disadvantages.

The teachers were checking the data imported by the students. Chen Ci walked them in a row, stopped in front of the simulation module of the satellite, frowned and adjusted the pain on the data board to the usual value.

It was unknown how they lived day by day, confused and careless.

Chen Ci was dissatisfied with Wei Sans careless behavior.

All right.

Several teachers checked, got up, went to the side, and pressed the start button.

Now, all the students have entered the simulation competition. The onlookers could see the contestants from the light projection above the simulation cabins in each row.

When Wei San appeared on the court, she felt familiar with the deep sea and red fish.

Wasnt this what she practiced in the training simulation room before?

The next situation confirmed her idea, but it was not as difficult as before. It was like a low configuration level. Wei San was very handy. Big fish came out without any panic. She had dealt with it countless times.

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On the other hand, like Wei San originally, it was not difficult for other students to start shooting the red fish, as long as they adapted to the water pressure. Yet many students panicked as soon as the big fish came out.

Not to mention the shooting contestants, even the students were surprised. They didn't expect that there would be big fish. The key was that there were two.

She has a gift for shooting. The judge discovered the leisurely Wei San from among the 50 people at once. Professor Chen is good at teaching.

Chen Ci held her arms in her hands and turned her eyes to watch Wei San's movements. The simulation competition environment was copied from the S-grade difficulty. The teacher specially adjusted it to suit the A-grade students.

From the first lesson to the present, the progress of Wei San has been too fast.

I think that the level of Wei San may exceed that of an A grade. The judge saw that she was the first to come out of the simulation cabin and smiled.

It was undoubtedly a good thing that the school team had a shooter who was above A grade.

In the Hephaestus competition, the school team only allowed the existence of A-grade mecha, but the main members were not limited to A-grade and S-grade mechas. However, the latter situation would occur only when there was a fault among S-grade students in the military school.

A Super-A grade shooter could even equal an ordinary S-grade main member if she can command and use it well.

Chen Ci loosened her eyebrows. The potential is good, but I feel that shes fooling around all day.

Really, she looks nice and clean. The judge was a senior teacher and doesnt know much about Wei San.

Chen Ci spoke faintly, Have you ever seen a good student climb over a wall to go to a bar in the middle of the night and be bumped into by Major Li Ze?

Judge: I didnt expect that.

Coming out of the simulation module, Wei San was still wondering whether she had done the original problem in advance.

Congratulations. Chen Ci handed Wei San an orange badge with a gun and roses wrapped around the barrel.

Teacher, when will I get thirty credits? What Wei San cared about most was the credits. Its about the end of the term. If she cant get 60 credits, she doesnt have to compete and can go straight home.

Chen Ci: .we wont leave out your credits.

Thank you, teacher. Wei San said sincerely, you are the light in my life.

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Chen Ci smiled weakly: after flattering, just stand aside. Not saving worries.

Wei San followed good advice and retreated.

Nine more students came out one after another, and they got the remaining seats.

The end of the term is approaching quickly. The teacher has finished his class so she has been taking exams this week. Wei San has already designed Nie Haoqis mecha and asked the shopkeeper to help buy materials and parts.

There is no upper limit to the cost of making mecha, but Nie Haoqi doesnt have high requirements for weapons. He is a heavy mecha and wants to install hot weapons. The energy consumption in the later stage is not within the cost range of Wei San. She spent most of her 100 million star coins on engines and joints, and found the most balanced data to design this mecha.

There is not much money left in the back. Wei San doesn't care about this. She can design mecha and practice her skills.

You haven't competed recently? The shopkeeper stood outside the workshop and asked her, It's very rare to have a double cultivation of mecha fighting and engineering. It's a pity that this is not an S-grade. Otherwise, I'm afraid he's also an unknown genius..

Wei San put away Nie Haoqi's mecha: the mecha is broken. I have to make another new one.

With experience from Nie Haoqi's mecha, she should be able to handle it a lot more smoothly.

In the last Massacre Day competition, she saw the Death God's mecha joint and never forgot the light gold material.

Boss, have you ever seen that pale gold joint?

Joints, pale gold? The shopkeeper thought, yes, you want it, I have it.

After that, he turned over a pale gold forearm joint from the counter: and red, blue, green

At a glance, Wei San knew that it was not the same thing: it was not this type of painted joint.

Seeing that the boss didn't understand, Wei San stopped asking. She had to go back and design her own mecha.

Whether it was day or night, the light golden joints always swayed in front of her eyes, and Wei San simply contacted Ying Chenghe.

Light gold joints? Ying Chenghe thought for a long time, I have only seen golden joints.

Wei San: Not painted joints.

What is a painted joint? Ying Chenghe asked earnestly.

Wei San: ???

The two people looked at each other in the video, and Wei San slowly explained: painting the joints is painting the joints. It is a fashion like painting the shell of a mecha.

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Ying Chenghe, who didn't know the fashion, finally understood: the golden joint is not a painted joint, but a special material for S-grade mecha, called crystal.

Wei San has only heard of grey crystal.

Grey crystals provide energy, and the whole Federation depends on them. Ying Chenghe explained, but there are other crystals. The golden crystal is suitable for S-grade heavy mechas to effectively prevent joint wear. There are also cyan crystals that are light and strong, and are used for light mechas. Medium mechas generally use mixed crystals.

S-grade mecha, no wonder she hasn't seen it.

Is the light gold joint a mixture of other things?

Ying Chenghe shook his head. I don't know. I've only seen the joints polished with blue and gold mixed crystals. It's difficult to get other good materials out of this crystal mix. Green and gold have always been the best mix. Where did you see it?

Wei San doesn't want people to know that she was playing in the underground market. She was a good student: From the photos I saw on the STARNet before, but they have not been saved.

After a few casual chats, they hung up the phone.

S-grade mecha Wei San thought of the irrational parameters of the Death God. Maybe the other mecha imitated the S-grade mecha.

Just a joint, not even a S-grade material, made Wei San miss for so long. She remembered the silver mecha she had seen in the abandoned building of Star 3212.

Ji Chuyu seems to have come from a big family, so maybe she saw a S-grade mecha at that time?

If she also had an S-grade, if she has her own S-grade mecha

After thinking for a while, Wei San thought that it was impossible. One of the top-level A-grade mecha was already so expensive. She did it herself, and there was no expense for a mecha master.

If she is really an S-grade, she's afraid she will fall into poverty all her life.

That's also not right, teacher Xiang's S-grade mecha was provided by the school, but there may be some equivalent exchange.

Wei San thought about it all day. Finally, she honestly designed her own A-grade mecha. With the Blood Drop comparison, she could calculate for a suitable mecha without any difficulty.

At the end of the term, students who have not joined the school team could have a holiday. Those who have joined the school team need to stay and train until the middle of March, and then go to the Imperial Star competition together.

Wei San sat in her bedroom, communicating with Li Pi and Shiniang, and asked them if they were free to come out and play.

Are you not coming back? Li Pi asked.

I cant go back for the time being. I want to stay in school for training and participate in the Hephaestus competition.

Li Pi was a little shocked: the Hephaestus competition?

All the famous generals and commanders of the Federation came out of this competition.

As soon as Wei San looked at his face, she knew that Li Pi had misunderstood: Im just A-grade, just entering the school team, not a main member.

Xiao Wei is still very good. Shiniang smiled and said.

Not too bad. Wei San spoke back cheekily, I cant go back, Shiniang. You come to Sadu star to play. Ill book the starship tickets and hotels for you.

Youve prospered? Li Pi asked her.

With a huge sum of money that she had not yet used to buy materials, Wei San said with confidence: I have money.

Ok, well go over.

Finally, Li Pi and Wei San agreed on a good time to pack up and come to Sadu star.

Thinking of the teacher and his wife coming, she had to take them out for a walk. Wei San took the time to make her mecha these days and still went out at night.

Now its a holiday. Their school team was training, no longer closed, and they can go in and out freely.

Because she stayed up late every day, she now reappeared with two dark circles. With the cold and white skin of Wei San, she looked very eye-catching.

Are you training behind our backs without telling us? Ding Hemei asked Wei San.

No.

Better not. Ding Hemei said seriously, now we are a small team and need to cultivate tacit understanding. Dont mess around.

In Ding Hemeis mind, Wei San was an unstable element.

Yes, Senior sister. Wei San said perfunctorily, half squinting and dozing off during the rest time.

So...what do you do every night? Ding Hemei shows a hint of the color of gossip.

Wei San sat on the ground, holding her cheek in one hand, and said casually: go to the bar for disco dancing in the evening to relax.

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Is it useful? Ding Hemei was ready to stir when she heard the words, but turned to see the black and blue on Wei Sans face and said, Forget it. Its better to go less. It feels like your body has been hollowed out.

Senior sister, water. Nie Haoqi came over with some bottles of water and handed them to the team.

It was also a coincidence that Nie Haoqi happened to be on the team of Ding Hemei. Wei San was familiar with both of them, so she directly chose this team.

Junior brother, who was the mecha engineer who made your mecha? I feel like its quite good. Ding Hemei asked.

The mecha engineer on the nearby team also turned around and listened.

Nie Haoqi glanced at Wei San, then said, I have a friend. It is said that this mechanic is familiar with an S-grade mechanic.

S-grade mecha engineer? Then wouldn't that mean that the one who made your mecha might also be an S-grade mecha engineer. Ding Hemei joked.

Im not sure. My friend has been in touch with them the entire time. I havent seen this mechanic. Nie Haoqi also thought this mecha was very easy to use.

The average mechanic has a strange temper. The mechanic next to him chimed in, Your mechas overall design balance is very good, not worse than the top-level A-grade mecha.

Wei eccentric mechanic San: she also thought it was done very well.

How much did this mecha cost in all? A nearby mechanic asked.

100 million.

Only one hundred million? Does that mecha engineer do charity?

Sometimes a good mecha engineers designer fee already costs \$100 million.

Nie Haoqi glanced at Wei San again. He always thought it was because she was a relation.

Training!

Before the topic was over, the teacher was already calling them to get up.

These days, the school team training was mainly based on a five person team, with thousands of people training together to exercise tacit understanding.

The five person teams were assigned three individual mecha soldiers, one commander and one mecha engineer. In the competition, the mecha engineer was responsible for repairing the mecha problems. The school team commander accepts the command and control of the main members and leads the team forward.

Generally speaking, due to the poor competition environment, the five S-grade main members will start in front and the school team will finish behind. Once all the main members are out, even the complete 1000 person school team will soon collapse at the level of the school team.

Because the high-level insects and beasts cant be dealt with by grade A, there were many such high-level insects and beasts in the competition.

But there were also examples of school team students rushing into the finishing circle to pull the flag.

This has happened at Damocles Military Academy, which was not a good thing. At that time, the five main members of the military academy could not get together because of the S-grade students source fault, so they went to an A-grade mecha individual. If they continue to remain the penultimate in that competition, Damocles Military Academy would be removed from one of the top five military academies.

In order to get points, students were constantly sacrificed in the 12 competitions, especially in the last final, the main member of the mecha engineer, the commander and one S-grade mecha individual were out, and the remaining two S-grade and A-grade mecha individuals vowed to rush to the finish line.

At that time, two military academies had already arrived at the terminal. The third was Samuel Military Academy. They did not take off the flag, but waited at the terminal circle to stop the people of Damocles Military Academy.

In order to get the fourth place on the podium, the grade A mecha soldier blew up, and the grade A mecha soldier was seriously injured. Finally, all the shooters of the school team sacrificed, so one person rushed to the finish circle to pick up the flag.

The two military academies suffered heavy casualties. The students of Samuel Military Academy were trapped in a cocoon and fell to the last place. Instead, Damocles got third place.

It was also in that year that Damocles and Samuel had set off a complete death feud.

Through the lessons of the last session, the Damocles Military Academy has instructed the students to remember to withdraw from the competition and return to the school safely at the critical moment every time.

Shen Tukun was the next student to take over. The other four main members are barely S-grade. Under the face of the malicious difficulties and pressure from the Samuel Military Academy, he participated in three sessions, the fourth in two sessions, and was the last in the session which ended not long ago.

No one at Damocles Military Academy blamed him. They just wanted to make themselves stronger and get the school out of this dilemma.

It was Saturday when Li Pi brought his wife to Sadu star. Wei San was going to pick them up at the port. When she left the school, she met Ying Chenghe and Jin Ke who had entered the school.

Where are you going?

Im picking someone up at the port.

It was unknown what Jin Ke was thinking, but his eyes lit up: Well send you there.

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Finally, Wei San and Jin Ke sat on Ying Chenghes aircraft and flew to the port.

Looking out, Wei San felt the window edge of the aircraft and said, This aircraft must cost a lot of money.

Not expensive. Ying Chenghe set up autopilot and turned back, This one is only around ten million.

After listening to this, Wei San really thought it was not too expensive. The price would be enough even when changed to a mecha. However, on second thought, once her mecha is ready and her poverty status is restored, it would be difficult for her to take out tens of millions let alone hundreds of thousands.

She could only find time to continue to fight in the challenge arena to make money. Wei San was calculating.

It was said that there are other playing methods on the third floor of the underground. She hasn't learned about them. She could only wait until the mecha was ready.

When the three arrived at the port, Li Pi called.

Teacher, I have already arrived. Wei San looked at the sign behind Li Pi. Stay there with Shiniang. I'll find you.

Ying Chenghe looked at Jin Ke and said, What are you doing?

Jin Ke, who was looking in the mirror, raised his hand and straightened his collar. He said modestly, Meeting elders.

Ying Chenghe, who did not know the inside story, looked at Jin Ke, who was walking forward, and finally straightened his own clothes in front of the mirror.

Xiao Wei. Shiniang first saw Wei San and shouted her name.

Wei San held out her hands to take the luggage and said, Shiniang, Ill bring you guys to eat.

Li Pi followed along: We just ate on the Starship.

The star ship ticket was bought by Wei San. It was a double room. The price has increased several times since she came here. Now it seems to be worth it. It can provide food.

These two are? As soon Shiniang looked up, she saw two young boys standing opposite.

My friends, this is Jin Ke. He is Ying Chenghe. Wei San introduced one at a time.

Shiniang smiled and said her greetings. Li Pi tried hard to recall and finally remembered: Jin Keis he the son of the Jin family from Star 3212?

You know me? Jin Kes eyes lit up.

Its really you. Li Pi looked at him and felt that he was completely different from the little fatty on Star 3212. Our mecha preparatory class dagger was sponsored by your father.

Jin Ke was stunned when he heard the words: Mecha preparatory class?

He is a teacher of 3212 Academy, leading the preparatory mecha class. Wei San explained casually.

Jin Ke looked gloomy at first. Then it was unknown what his brain created, but his eyes lit up again.

The expert even hid his name and went directly to 3212 Academy. Seeing his aura, he was really beyond ordinary, he could sure pretend.

Shiniang, you and the teacher should go to the hotel to rest for a night. Tomorrow Ill show you around. Wei San spoke like she was familiar with Sadu star. In fact, she has been here for so long and hasnt played anywhere.

Ying Chenghe asked the address of the hotel and drove the aircraft to see them off. After coming down, the two boys followed behind to carry things.

Will we delay your training? Li Pi asked Wei San before entering, You dont have to accompany us if you dont have time.

We have the weekend off, no training.

Li Pi and Shiniang settled down at the hotel.

On the way back to school, Ying Chenghe couldnt help asking, Jin Ke, are you and Wei San from the same star?

Jin Ke nodded: Whats the matter?

I thought you were a person from Liu Ji star.

ThisI just transferred to Liu Jix star. Jin Ke put up two fingers and said, I attended a two-year preparatory command class.

In those two years, he studied until it was utter darkness in order to make up for his command knowledge. Later, it was measured that his perception level was 3S. All at once, he received olive branches from the five military academies. After weighing the advantages and disadvantages, Jin Ke finally chose Damocles military academy.

He was ambitious and stayed to the end of the military academy because there was no better way to improve his reputation than to take the last military academy to get the trophy.

Unfortunately, the Imperial Academy had a stronger Ying Xingjue.

What do you have on Star 3212? Ying Chenghe was curious. They all said that unknown stars couldnt produce talents. Jin Ke obviously wasnt untalented. It took him two years to learn how to command to this level, and he would be able to retain his reputation in the future.

Wei San was also counted as excellent.

Ying Chenghe thought.

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Wei San got up early in the morning and was going to the hotel to find Li Pi and Shiniang. As soon as she opened the bedroom door, she saw Jin Ke pulling Ying Chenghe outside the door.

Why are you guys here?

Jin Ke spoke enthusiastically, Chenghe has an aircraft. Ill be a guide. How about accompanying you guys?

Wei San raised her eyes and said coolly, If i didnt make any mistakes, you are not much more familiar with Sadu star than I am.

So I went back last night and made a simplified map of Sadu star for eating, drinking and fun, Jin Ke took a handwritten map out of his pocket and boasted, Now there is nothing I dont know about Sadu star.

Wei San has no doubts. Jin Ke was a 3S commander. Its easy to remember this.

Lets go.

The three sat in Ying Chenghes aircraft again and headed for the hotel.

Looking at the self-piloting aircraft, Wei San suddenly said, Is there a manual driving mode? It was also self driving yesterday.

There is. Ying Chenghe got up and pressed a certain place. A seat appeared in front of the aircraft, I rarely use it.

Now most of the daily flying machines were self piloting, and few people would take the initiative to drive. After all, people are lazy.

Wei San propped her face with one hand: Do you need a drivers license to drive this?

Drivers license? Ying Chenghe was stunned, and finally found this ancient word from his memory, No, the aircraft has an automatic correction function, and even if it is driven manually, it will not hit people and cars.

Can I drive it? Wei San hasnt touched an aircraft in this world, so she was a little curious.

You can. Ying Chenghe stood up and showed her, Its very simple.

Wei San sat in the drivers seat, directly stepped on the accelerator and rushed out.

It has to be said that this kind of car drove very well, up and down, and even around tall buildings.

Surpass that red car. Jin Ke pointed out the country behind Wei San, charge!

Ying Chenghe who was sitting on the side: As soon as these two people get together, their behavior would become mentally retarded, especially Jin Ke, who was obviously a decent 3S commander at ordinary times.

According to the words, Wei San passed the red car, whizzing, constantly turning and changing lanes, sometimes driving close to the light barrier, and warnings appeared on the aircraft screen several times.

Catch up with that black car and let him see your driving skills. Jin Ke became more excited as he pointed.

Wait, that car Ying Chenghe tried to stop it.

Give me ten seconds. Wei San floored the accelerator to the end and regained the feel of racing.

600 meters, 300 meters, 100 meters

The distance between the two cars was getting closer and closer. Jin Ke leaned his hands on the back of Wei Sans chair, his face with three points of excitement and seven points of arrogance: Surpass him!
Rush

When the two cars passed by, the word charge in Jin Kes mouth suddenly stopped, and Ying Chenghe on the other side had turned to the other side with both hands blocking his face.

Wei San hesitated symbolically and stepped on the brake: Why do I think that the person in the car just now looks a little familiar?

The person inside is Major Li Ze. Ying Chenghe added what he had just said, thinking that fortunately, he turned his head and covered his face. The major should not recognize him.

I cant recognize him without him wearing his military uniform. Wei San thought of the people she had just seen in the car. Their hair naturally hung on their forehead and they wore casual clothes. They didnt look much older than them.

Jin Ke turned his head and looked back, and immediately urged, Hurry up, major, he seems to catch up, hurry up!

Hearing the words, Wei San floored it again, and Jin Ke broadcast in real time from behind her: 700 meters, 750 meters away from us the majors speed has accelerated! 620 meters, 450 meters, getting closer!

This is the fastest speed. Chenghe's aircraft doesn't seem very good. Wei San roasted.

Ying Chenghe also nervously leaned over the back of his chair and looked back: The major's aircraft is better than mine. I bought this here casually.

He was perfectly fine, what did he do after all? Now he was met by the major. You know, in the eyes of several teachers, he has always been a hard-working and positive mecha engineer.

Ying Chenghe pulled himself on the back of the chair, with a trace of regret in his heart. At the same time, there were a little bit of other feelings.

To be honest, he felt a little excited.

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In the next second, Li Ze stopped the aircraft horizontally in front of them, jumped out in mid air, stepped in front of them with his feet, and smashed the front glass of the aircraft with a punch.

Wei San: .

Jin Ke:

Ying Chenghe: .

He was worthy of being the major. The aircraft manufacturer claimed that this piece of glass could not be broken, but the major broke it with one punch.

Li Ze had gone out to do something, but the aircraft suddenly brushed past him, and Jin Ke looked at him with a twisted face inside.

At that moment, major Lizes brain flashed with several possibilities, all centered on someone trying to kidnap the 3S commander of Damocles Military Academy.

Ying Chenghe? Li Ze didnt expect that there was another student in the car.

Wei San braked in time since Li Zi stopped sideways just now. At this moment, she was facing major Li Zes fist.

Li Ze looked at the two students inside with free hands and feet and ruddy faces. Finally, he noticed something strange. He pulled out his fist and stared at Wei San through the broken hole for a long time: You are the Wei San who flipped over the wall?

In the end, three people were caught.

What were you doing with your face twisted against the glass just now? Li Ze frowned and looked at Jin Ke. He was usually smart and steady, which led him to mistakenly think that something had happened when he saw the expression just now.

Jin Ke bowed his head: Exercising facial features.

Li Ze: .

Wei San quietly gave Jin Ke a thumbs up on the side. Even this excuse can be said, talent.

You guys came out to play? Li Ze glanced at Wei San and his gaze finally landed on Ying Chenghe. He wondered why two 3S students would mix with an ordinary A-grade student.

Ying Chenghe also bowed his head: En, we came out to relax.

In recent weeks, the students have been under great psychological pressure, and the later, the greater the pressure would be. Li Ze knew that, so he did not prohibit them from coming out.

Next time dont make such an exaggerated expression against the glass. After finishing with Jin Ke, Li Ze said to Wei San, dont drive so fast.

Ying Chenghe saw that he was so ready to go, and subconsciously shouted, major.

Li Ze turned back and looked at the student, whats up?

The glass is broken. It needs money to be repaired.

Li Ze wrapped his mind twice before he finally realized what he was saying: do you want me to compensate you?

Originally, Li Ze thought Ying Chenghe would shake his head immediately, but he didnt expect him to firmly say, I just need you to pay for repairing the glass.

Li Ze: .

These students turned out to be snot understanding of the situation.

Jin Ke and Wei San were also quite shocked. Looking at Ying Chenghe, a child of an aristocratic family who had no idea of money a month ago, he dared to directly ask the major to pay for a piece of glass.

The four people looked at each other and felt the meaning of the collapse of human design.

Ying Chenghe brazenly received major Li Zes compensation and watched the major leave with a cold face.

Wei San looked at Ying Chenghe and shook her head, that was not necessary.

Jin Ke also shook his head: Cheng He, where is your generosity?

Ying Chenghe looked straight ahead: just now the major gave too much. After repairing the glass, we can have dinner together.

Wei San immediately changed her tune: Chenghe, being a man is like you, with a clear distinction between public and private matters.

Jin Ke gave a thumbs up: worthy of being our friend!

The three people were a little delayed by the time. When they arrived at the hotel, Li Pi and Shiniang had already finished their breakfast in the cafeteria.

Jin Ke took out the map and talked clearly, as if he had been to all these places.

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Li Pi listened to Jin Kes explanation, and Shiniang pulled Wei San aside: the consumption on the big star is high, Xiao Wei, do you have money here?

Shiniang, I have.

Really? When I had dinner in the morning, I listened to the people at the table talking about the heavy studies of Damocles Military Academy. You are alone

Wei San interrupted Shiniangs words: not tired. I go out to work part-time on weekends. Its easy to make money here with mechas.

Really? Shiniang hesitated a little, but seeing that Wei San was not thin, she finally believed what she said.

Wei San really didnt lie. Playing in black competitions really made money. If she joined the underground group, she didnt care about the mecha. The money she won was enough for her daily well-off life.

Unfortunately, mecha creation was a money burning thing, and each item such as materials and weapons costs a huge amount.

This is the center of Sadu star. Jin Ke pointed to the middle of the map and explained, there is a very famous scenic spot, which is a statue.

I've heard of the Sword of Damocles. Li Pi said.

Wei San brought Shiniang onto the aircraft. She knew the story of the Sword of Damocles, but she didn't know that there was a statue in the world on Sadu.

This sword was made by Yu Qingfei from all kinds of waste armor materials. It was in the Damocles Military School a hundred years ago to remind military students to be vigilant and not to relax. Ying Chenghe slowly said, later, the school moved it out, hoping that the whole Sadu star can inherit this spirit.

However, in recent years, many people on Starnet have laughed at the president's practice, saying that he removed the feng shui of Damocles Military Academy, resulting in the ranking of Damocles Military Academy falling back again and again.

Let's go there and have a look. After hearing this, Shiniang spoke with interest.

Everyone listened to her and drove the aircraft to the city center.

There are so many people. Shiniang sighed as soon as she came down.

The metal sculpture of the Sword of Damocles was at the center of the square, and they could see it at a glance.

Several people walked to the square, and Wei San subconsciously observed what the waste materials in this huge sword were. It was a complete collection of mecha parts.

Shiniang, Ill take pictures for you. Jin Ke took the initiative to speak.

Ok ah. Shiniang took a picture of Wei San and Li Pi, and then asked Ying Chenghe if he wanted to go together.

Ying Chenghe was standing next to Wei San. Li Pi and Shiniang were standing together.

Jin Ke took a picture and felt that he had suffered a loss. He asked passers-by to help take a picture, and he squeezed through.

Five people laughed at the camera together.

Change my position. I want to stand next to Wei San. Jin Ke wanted to exchange with Ying Chenghe.

You're standing on the side of Shiniang. Ying Chenghe didn't want to move very much. He thought this location had the best light.

The two were still arguing. As soon as Wei San wanted to speak, her face suddenly changed. She immediately entered the mecha and blocked the four people behind her.

A strange wolf with a vertical tail suddenly appeared in the center of the square, only 100 meters away from them.