

## Smash All 131

### Chapter 131

Wei San righteously spoke: We came for a competition, not a beauty contest.

Painting the mecha costs money. Wei San saved some money, and her life immediately became happier. Bowing to Life was not a joke.

There seems to be some truth in what you say. F\*\*\* F\*\*\* seemed like he was thinking deeply.

As soon as the three of them stood on the challenge arena, the opposing groups all focused their eyes on Wei Sans mecha. Some spectators in the audience, who were still listless because they got up early, woke up one by one when they saw Wei Sans mecha.

They all unifiedly lamented that there was still such an ugly mecha in the world.

Are they still competing, have you never seen such an ugly mecha before, ah? F\*\*\* F\*\*\* shouted at the three people who were stunned.

F\*\*\* you to death spoke even more honorably than Wei San, seeming like it was an honor to be so ugly.

There were several schemes for the combination of light, medium and heavy types of mecha. It depended on how the two sides chose, whether the same type of mecha competed together or different types of mecha worked together.

However, when the two sides do not understand each others situation, they are basically the one who rushes ahead and fights first.

F\*\*\* F\*\*\* was the first one to rush up, and attack head-on with the ion gun attack as if he doesnt want money.

Wei San has never seen such a person use shells like this. she watched him compete while dragging the light mecha of the Hahaha team.

None of the ion cannons missed, but the whole mecha seemed to be played carelessly, as if he was just hitting at random.

Obviously, it was a heavy-duty mecha, but one can see lightness in it.

The Hahaha team didnt expect that the heavy mecha of the underground factory team was so strong. The medium mecha West Landing was fighting against wanted to save their teammates, but West Landing caught the flaw, and his crossbow shot straight at the throat.

The choking feeling of hitting the throat was instantly transmitted to the person in the mecha cabin through the mecha. Before this feeling was cleared, West Landing had already pulled out the arrow with his hand and sent the arrow into the mecha body again, directly damaging the mecha cabin.

f\*\*\* me.

Wei San was distracted while watching the two people. It was her first time watching F\*\*\* F\*\*\*. It was not clear how West Landing had become so ferocious in the period of time they had not seen each other. Moreover, she had never seen such a close-up and wasteful practice before.

In the past, although West Landing skirted the opponent neatly, he had only forced the opponent to admit defeat, so far. Last week, he made a sneak attack on the God of Death and kicked his head off. This week, he also played a deadly trick, leaving no chance for the opponent to struggle.

Did West Landing go for a retreat study somewhere?

The two people over there almost ended the game in an instant, and without any help, they stood on the stage to watch Wei San and the person pester each other.

Bowing your head, what's your way of playing? F\*\*\* him directly! F\*\*\* F\*\*\* stood beside, holding the mecha in his arms.

Wei San:

The last player of the Hahaha team saw that all his teammates were defeated and heard what he said. On the contrary, he was stimulated first, with a posture of fighting to death with Wei San.

Wei San, who was originally paddling, was startled. Her mecha had just been made. Although it was ugly, it could not be bumped.

People on and off the stage immediately saw an ugly mecha whose speed increased like a ghost and dealt exchanges with the opponent.

Boom

One third of the other sides upper body directly rolled down, and the mecha cabin was exposed. The man inside stiffly raised his hand to touch his hair, and then fell down.

This person that you know is pretty interesting. F\*\*\* F\*\*\* collected the mecha and gossiped with West Landing next to him. This was a crisp and clean play, with a bit of my style.

Her mecha was still intact. With a sigh of relief, Wei San came out of the mecha.

As soon as she came out, F\*\*\* F\*\*\* came up and hooked her shoulders: I cant tell. You actually have some skills.

Chapter 132

Form a team?

On the fourth floor of the underground factory, the middle-aged man was surprised: West Landing and Bowing to Life?

Yes, they certified their team in the hall early this morning. Now they are competing in their fourth game, winning all.

Interesting. Whos the other one?

their ID is F\*\*\* you to death. He came in last week, and rose to L3 in only two days. It looks like he was brought in by West Landing.

Like this, when they enter the top 100 of the scoreboard, we will send out invitations. The middle-aged man crossed his hands and said, Give them three seats.

But.

There is no but, the invitation will be sent to them. When the time comes, anyone who disagrees can go find them themselves. The middle-aged man was quite amused. The Federation is all about strength.

The underground factory team battle was still playing, and the three people did not even cooperate with each other. They solved all the opponents individually. Every time Wei San fell behind, she always unconsciously looked at her two teammates. Many moves were moves she couldnt and havent seen.

At the back, Wei San simply saw his favorite moves and applied them to her opponent on the spot.

Bowing down, you're really shameless. F\*\*\* you to Death spoke to Wei San as soon as he got off the court, You secretly copied us.

You can also learn from me. Wei San uttered shamelessly.

To learn from you, you must have something worth learning. F\*\*\* F\*\*\* shook his head. Your way is too wild for me to learn.

This is called taking the best of all families.

Whatever, I feel a little bored. Can we upgrade quicker? F\*\*\* F\*\*\* sighed, there was none who could fight. At the beginning, West Landing said it was interesting here, so he came here.

West Landing looked down at the score: L3 can only challenge the top ten in a random pool.

Then we'll challenge the top ten.

After all three agreed, West Landing chose to challenge.

It has to be said that team fighting was very profitable, especially when the two teammates were experts, Wei San had no worries. In just two days, her empty balance began to rise again, and her points rose slowly.

After returning to school, Wei San ordered a large table for each meal.

Wei San, is your stomach bottomless? Ding Hemei asked with a pair of chopsticks in her hands.

The mecha soldiers consume a lot of physical and mental energy, so it was normal to have a big appetite. It was not rare to see people in the canteen who ate several plates. However, Wei San has eaten too much. This was her third round.

I've been a little hungry recently. Wei San did not raise her head, and the school team training provided free food.

I can't eat as much as you even after a day of training. Ding Hemei shook her head. Every competition lasts 15 days, and the dry food you can bring in is limited. How can you survive through this?

You can't find food in there? Wei San was finally willing to look up. The stadium is located on various stars, and you should be able to find food.

Yes, it can be done, but it is dangerous. One school team was attacked by a group of animals because of improper lighting of the fire, and finally all were out. Ding Hemei remembered one thing, but there was a random distribution package at the beginning of the competition. South Percy was lucky to get the whole team's dry food in one competition. However, they were at the bottom because Samuel robbed them of their dry food, and there was a dispute.

Samuel is everywhere. Wei San has never heard of anything good done by people from the Samuel Military Academy.

The members of the investigation team haven't left yet. The two investigators of Samuel Military Academy wander around the school every day. Ding Hemeis' guise was ugly. Who knows what they are being so arrogant for, everyone one of them has despicable means.

Wei San thought for a while and said, I think our targets can be changed.

What?

Chapter 133

In the afternoon, the Samuel investigators walked out of their residence as usual and swaggered across the training ground. They originally wanted to see these students angry and helpless, but they suddenly froze in the middle of their walk.

Wei San, can you do it or not?

What's the hurry?

Hit the eyes ah, where are you striking?

I think the nose is ugly. It looks unpleasant, so I'll thrash it first.



Wei San, hit him on the mouth!

Pummel his mouth, I feel like his mouth is also unpleasant.

Two targets were placed in the middle of the training ground, and two photos were pasted on the targets, which were the two Samuel teachers in the investigation team.

A group of students gathered there. They didn't get on their mechas, but just hit the targets head on.

The photos on the target were basically riddled with holes.

Hahaha, Wei San, you can't do it ah. You've beaten the others into a sieve.

I can't help it. They are so ugly that I can't help it. Wei San stowed her gun and responded helplessly.

One of Samuel's teachers rushed over: Strip the photos away!

Wei San seemed to have just seen them: Isn't this the teacher of the investigation team? Teacher, at Damocles Military School, we advocate freedom. It's only training, don't take it so seriously, teacher.

The teacher with glasses came over, pulled back the teacher, smiled and said to Wei San: You guys can practice slowly, but be careful in the big match, we will beat you into a sieve. After all, bullets don't have eyes.

Wei San was magnanimous: Alright, teacher. But it doesn't matter. Our bullets have eyes and are only used to hit such dogs.

After that, she tilted her face, raised her hand and fired a shot, which hit the center of the forehead of the male teacher with glasses.

The expression of the middle-aged man with glasses suddenly sank: Remember what you said.

I'll always remember. Wei San casually flicked the barrel of her gun. Teacher, if your mind isn't good, remember to go to the hospital to check it out.

I know a very good neuro hospital. Do you want the contact info, teacher?

Teacher, it's not good to avoid medical treatment!

The students around made a fuss, and the two Samuel investigators finally had to suppress their anger and leave the training ground.

However, after this incident, they never walked here again until the investigation team left.

When this incident reached the ears of those people in the school, they could not help laughing. This Wei San was simply a scoundrel.

However, it could relieve anger and was harmless.

At most, the quarrel was nothing more than an act of willfulness between the students, and the two teachers quarrel seemed inappropriate.

She can only do better on this type of thing. Li Ze had a headache when he thought of Wei San. Ever since the last car chase incident, he has been uncomfortable seeing Jin Ke and Ying Chenghe.

How can two good people be like

Wei San was simply a source of pollution.

Li Ze reported the incident to several teachers during the training interval of the S-grade main team members. Xiang Minghua snorted: She is a thorn. I saw it on the first day. Fortunately, she is only an A-grade. If she was an S-grade, I'm afraid she would cause chaos.

You say it like this, yet you gave her your own mecha. Jie Yuman laughed softly from the sidelines.

That's because the mecha is perfect for her. Xiang Minghua resolutely refused to admit that he liked this student. Admitting it, doesn't that mean that he appreciated her style?

He was a good teacher and didn't like thorns.

These students are making rapid progress. Li Ze looked at the next few 3S mecha soldiers, the only shortcoming is that they are too soft-hearted.

If we were all as dirty as the people at Samuel's Academy, we wouldn't be at our current plight. Jie Yuman had a distant vision. The spirit of Damocles Military Academy is to fight bloody battles on the battlefield, not to deal with insiders.

Several people stood at the highest point of the valley, silently looking at the students fighting with the star beasts below.

The balance between humans and starbeasts has been guarded for many years, and the internal unrest has already begun. Everyone wanted to be the leader, and have long forgotten the way they joined hands to deal with the starbeasts.

Now, it only depended on who can preserve their original intention.

Chapter 134

Recently, things have been going too smoothly, and Wei Sans mind has started to run wild again. She wants to know more about the S-grade mecha knowledge.

The only S-grade mechanic she knew was Ying Chenghe.

However, during the training, only Jin Ke occasionally came to the training ground, and the other S-grade main members would not participate. Ying Chenghe has not appeared with Jin Ke for a long time. It was said that he was making the final adjustments for his and Jin Kes mecha.

The three departments of the Hephaestus competition should be inspected, including the coordination of the command, the combat effectiveness of the mecha soldiers and the level of mecha engineers. The main members mecha engineer was not only doing simple maintenance, but also designing a defensive mecha for himself and his command. This was the best time for the mecha engineer to become famous.

After training, Wei San was bored. Finally, she couldnt resist to poking Ying Chenghe.

Begging secretly: [What are the conditions for reading books on S-grade mecha in school?]

Ying Chenghe: [Conditions? There are none. As long as you are a student of our school, you can access them.]

Begging secretly: [Where is it? I want to see them!]

Ying Chenghe squatted on the ground. His long hair was already dry and knotted. He did not care about how bad his form was, and directly sent a video call to her: why do you want to see this?

S-grade mecha was another kind of system. It takes a lot of perception to build the mecha. Especially on the first test, all the messy mecha data will flow into the brain. Without strong perception, it will only cause brain damage. Therefore, A-grade mecha engineers generally do not join in the fun and study what the S-grade was like. The gap between them was so great that they couldn't understand it at all. It's like sending a book on advanced mathematics to a primary school student who studies addition, subtraction, multiplication and division within a hundred digits.

Wei San sincerely asserted: I just want to read the information book on S-grade related mecha and wonder what is written in it.

In two days, I'll take you to the reference room. There was a sound of Di coming from Ying Chenghe's side. He glanced at the source of the sound, turned to Wei San in the video and said, Damocles Military Academy has collected all the draft notes and books of Yu Qingfei, but many of them were just written by him casually. All the inheritance of mecha masters is in the chip, and only people with S-grade perception can use the brain interface to learn.

In other words, Wei San couldn't see anything from the books.

Ying Chenghe hurried to see the results of the experiment and hung up in a hurry. He still had something to say.

In fact, among the mecha masters in the five major military academies, the other people only left a chip. Only the Damocles Military Academy kept Yu Qingfei's books and notes. It was said that Yu Qingfei solemnly handed them to the then president and told him to keep them well.

As for those books

Ying Chenghe flipped over them a little, and it was hard to say.

On several occasions, Wei San heard information about Yu Qingfei from other people or saw it on the star net forum. Without exception, he was a master, a top mecha engineer, a pioneer for light mechas, and an extremely excellent person. After listening to Ying Chenghe, who said that he could bring herself to see Yu Qingfei's notes. The days have passed like years, and she hated that she couldn't transmigrate two days into the future.

## Chapter 135

Right after training on Thursday, Ying Chenghe found his way over.

Wei San, let's go.

Wei San was still talking with the students nearby. When she heard what Ying Chenghe said and saw him, she was immediately excited. She could almost see the books on S-grade related issues immediately!

Your hair As soon as Wei San approached, she pointed to the long hair behind Ying Chenghe. Burned?

Ying Chenghe glanced back and casually responded, I blew up a mecha and damaged my hair.

Originally, his hair was not smooth, like withered grass. Now it was really burned. Wei San was silent for a while, and her head bowed and her shoulders trembled slightly.

Ying Chenghe: ?:

Wei San wouldnt have cried just because she saw that his hair was burnt.

In the next second, Ying Chenghe knew that he had made a complete mistake. Wei San looked up with a smile that was not completely covered up. She turned on the camera function of the light brain and snapped at his hair, then sent it to Jin Ke, sharing the fun.

Begging secretly: [Hahahaha, Chenghes hair was finally burned! ! !]

Jins family made a fortune: [hahahahahahaha hiccup, its a pity if this hair doesnt burn.]

Ying Chenghe: [Im still in this group chat.]

Begging secretly: [Weve been disrespectful.]

Jins family made a fortune: [Weve been disrespectful.]



Ying Chenghe: [My cousins hair should look even better when it burns:)]

Jins family made a fortune: [? ? ?]

Jins family made a fortune: [Cheng Cheng, you have changed!]

Begging secretly: [Wouldnt the fire that burns then be called the fire of the Empire?]

Ying Chenghe: [Then you guys should try to let me see the fire of the Empire.]

After he finished sending this message in the group chat, he raised his hand and grabbed the hand of Wei San and went to the reference room.

They arrived at the data room, and Ying Chenghe helped Wei San to register her identity. The reference was his own ID.

I suddenly feel a little nervous. Wei San stood at the door of the reference room, straightened her military uniform and patted the badge on her arm.

Seeing her like this, Ying Chenghe didnt explain what books were inside. He waited for a good play. He swiped his ID card and brought Wei San in.

The reference room was about 70 square meters, and the bookshelves inside were full. As soon as Wei San entered, she immediately felt the fragrance of knowledge. She felt that she was about to roam in the sea of mecha knowledge.

These are all the notes of the elder, Yu Qingfei. He also specially found a publishing house to publish his own handwritten books, which are all placed on these shelves. Ying Chenghe pointed them out approximately.

Wei San nodded and hurried forward to draw out the thickest book, entitled The process of Qingfei creating mecha.

This was a great book at a glance!

She took a deep breath and calmed down her excitement. Turning to the first page, she saw a few big characters written on it: Its really annoying to create mechas.

Wei San: ? She felt something was wrong.

When she continued to flip through it, she found that it was not the sea of knowledge regarding mechas that she imagined, but instead, it was a diary.

[July 19, 4008, I went to the newly-built fifth canteen for a meal in the morning. F\*\*\*. It was so disgusting, yet they were fine serving it. I was so angry that I felt a stomachache. I don't want to create mechas. I'm not doing it. I'm going to rest for a day.]

[July 22, 4008, I was hit on the head by a leaf at noon, and my hair was injured. I felt so sorry for my weak self, so why should I design any mechas. Rest time.]

[August 04, 4008, Today, the headmaster changed his hairstyle, which was so ugly, it harmed my eyes. They hurt, I'd better take a rest. I'll start designing a new mecha tomorrow, for sure!]

Wei San insisted on turning over more than ten pages, and finally snapped the book back together. How could this book be called the discourse of mechas? It's better to call it the 10,000 reasons for Qingfei to be lazy.

## Chapter 136

Are these his notes? Wei San turned over several books in succession, which were similar to each other. All of them were diaries signed by Yu Qingfei roasting about mechas and his laziness.

Ying Chenghe finally saw that Wei San was suffering from depression. He was so happy yet he kept calm on his face: Yes, in order to protect the face of Yu Qingfei, the former principals did not let the students speak of the truth outside.

Wei San was disappointed, but on the training day at school, besides training, she had nothing to do.

Next time, can I come by myself and borrow a book?

You still want to read it? Ting Chenghe was surprised.

Wei San casually took out another book. As usual, Yu Qingfei was complaining about all kinds of things in life: Its still a little interesting to read when Im bored.

Yu Qingfei must not be a serious person.

How's your training? Ying Chenghe pulled out a book from the side and sat down beside Wei San.

Individual mecha training is just like that, we only increased cooperation by two more people. Wei San was careless. Ever since she formed a team in the underground factory with West Landing and F\*\*\* F\*\*\*, when she returned to school for training, it was always a bit dull.

It couldn't be said that Ding Hemei and Nie Haoqi were poor in level, but they couldn't compare with West Landing and them.

She knew that West Landing only came on weekends, and thought he was also a student of Damocles Military Academy. However, the school team had trained for so long, and she knew the names of all the powerful A-grade mecha soldiers. She did not see anyone like West Landing and F\*\*\* F\*\*\*.

Maybe it was someone who attended school on a big star that recently let out for vacation.

Wei San heard that some mysterious families do not have contact with the military academy. They were all trained by themselves and will not enter the military region in the future.

This kind of person was generally known as a loose learning mecha soldier. He has his own family training method and was not a completely wild man.

My mecha is not finished yet. Ying Chenghe leaned on his chair. The reason why he came out today was to relax. As the competition time approached, the pressure was increasing. He always felt that there was room for improvement in his mecha.

Havent you done it before? Wei San remembered a remark made by Jin Ke.

En, I want to improve the attack damage of the mecha.

Wei San turned to look at him: Your and Jin Kes mecha?

Correct, the Imperial Military Academy and Pingtong Academys command and mecha engineers strength can match that of ordinary S-grade mecha soldiers. Moreover, the perception of Ying Xingjue is too strong, and they can interfere with mecha soldiers at critical moments. Hence, he wanted to improve the mecha.

Aggressiveness is unnecessary. Wei San recalled the picture of the last game of the last competition. The mecha engineer and the commander are not fighting materials. If you want to raise the attack damage,

its better instead to increase the defense performance. Its better not to be affected by any attacks for the time being. At least enough time can be left for the mecha soldier to rescue you.

He didnt understand but Ying Chenghe suddenly thought of the oddly ugly mecha on the Rubiks cube forum, like a turtle shell.

Ying Chenghe jumped up and said, Ill go first.

Seeing him leave in a hurry, Wei San shook her head and turned to read Yu Qingfeis book.

This master was just like a roast machine. Every day he had new tricks and his life was colorful.

Its a pity that he doesnt write about mechas.

After browsing through the entire reference room, Wei San, finally found a slightly decent book called Qingfei Aesthetics.

It was about the color matching of mecha, which has nothing to do with technology and was purely aesthetically based.

As a Wei San who can save money by not painting any colors at all, she hesitated for a long time and finally borrowed the book.

She looked at the difference between the masters aesthetics and that of ordinary people.

Ying Chenghe went back to the lab and found out the data of the mecha he had downloaded from the forum. The mecha made by this poor man with no money to make mecha was not high-grade, but the structures used in it were very novel. At that time, he spent the whole night analyzing, but did not think of any structures. He sent several private letters to ask the other party for advice, but he never got a reply.

When he had time to go back into the forum, he discovered that he had been blocked.

Ying Chenghe was not too surprised.

A strong and weird person who designed low-level mecha will unsurprisingly do anything.

Fortunately, all the data of the other sides mecha were publicly and transparently released on the forum. Ying Chenghe tried to disassemble these mecha data again, trying to deduce the principles of those structures.

On the other hand, he also registered a small account, called I have money, to add a friend who poor man with no money to make mecha.

Capture all living creatures within the target range within 15 minutes to pass the level.

Standing on the training platform, Chen Ci looked at the ten shooters below. Without exception, they were all students with a talent for shooting.

The ten shooters immediately jumped into their mechas and began to take their own teams into the simulated laser room designed for clearance. At the same time, the training teachers also entered.

[Sister Ding reconnoiters in front, Wei San in the middle, and Nie Haoqi in the rear.] The commander decisively adopted the most classic formation to rush forward.

The weapon in the laser room was a simulated laser, which would leave traces on the mecha. There were also dynamic laser animals nearby to attack at any time.

The whole team kept moving forward, and the attacks became more and more intense. Ding Hemei only had time to give an early warning at the beginning, and there was basically no time following.

[Spread out in a line.] The commander immediately changed the plan. [Sister Ding is in charge of the dynamic laser beast on the right, and Nie Haoqi on the left is in charge of protecting Wei San.]

Wei San stayed in the middle and was responsible for dealing with the laser beams emitted in the dark.



She controlled the mecha to lift the gun, and each shot was fired back along the path of the laser, with incomparable accuracy.

Chen Ci examined the control panel in the laser room, reached out to slide on it, doubled the number of laser beasts on the road of the third satellite, and contacted the remaining teachers: Each time you attack, you have only one second to transfer.

Wei Sans team at the checkpoint could immediately feel that the road behind became harder and harder, especially filled with more and more laser beasts.

Its endless. Wei San muttered in a low voice, Commander, Ill rush in first.

Commander: he wanted to say that there were so many laser animals around, and with hidden attacks from the teacher, it was difficult to rush without the help of teammates.

Commander, we all know what you are thinking now. Wei San was still in the mood to chat before she jumped.

It was easy for the mood of the mecha soldiers in the battle to become impatient, and it was difficult for the commander to control the mecha soldiers, let alone those of the same level, so at this time, on the one hand, the team commander perceives the connection with the command of the main team and could accept the command of the main team, on the other hand, he exposes his thoughts to other members of the team. It was not a command, but a link instead.

In the absence of the commander of the main team, the commander of the small team communicates his orders to other people by revealing his thoughts.

A-grade commanders learn more about how to shield their own disordered ideas in school, but sometimes they are emotional and it was difficult to build a completely closed command field.

[ Please, please pay attention to the surroundings.]

Wei San smiled. She brought out her light knife with her left arm and rushed forward, making her way through a bunch of laser beasts. Meanwhile, the gun on her right arm was not put down. While dealing with the laser beasts, she dodged the attacks from the dark and fought back.

The students of other school teams around the training ground could not see this specific picture. They could only see the green light spots of the ten teams and the red spots representing laser animals. The other teams, regardless of whether they started or ended, only one team emerged. The whole team was formed in the shape of an arrow, whizzing forward.

Whats wrong with this formation?

I also feel that, isnt the one in front a little out too much.

The other teams were also arranged in the shape of arrows. It was obvious that mechas on both sides protected the shooters and commanders, in the shape of A. On the other hand, the two sides of the fork fell behind, and a person in the middle appeared. The formation was actually broken.

Awesome ah. A person has slashed their way out of the laser beasts.

No. 6 is the team of Wei San. Who is the leader in front?

It shouldn't be Wei San. As a shooter, she should be responsible for attacking the dark place.

It should be Sister Ding, she's always fighting fiercely.

It may also be the heavy mecha, bombarding with ions.

Chen Ci could see the actual situation of each team. She clicked on the picture of team 6, and looked at Wei San running in front, while the others were behind, like taking a stroll.

she sure can.

## Chapter 138

Chen Ci bellowed for the teacher who was watching to help her control the operation, then released her own mecha and entered the simulation laser room.

After being continuously shot in the thigh and calf, Wei San looked up into the dark: Teacher Chen, you are not authentic. How can the invigilator come into the field?

Which rule says that examiners can't enter the field?

After Chen Ci spoke her last word, Wei Sans gun moved.

Little stinky rabbit, youre still quite a little tender. Chen Cis voice rebounded from a different position.

Her gun moved with the sound, and Wei Sans bullet followed again. At the same time, a light knife struck the laser beast in front of herself.

Chen Ci squinted and did not proceed to speak. She only opened fire. Being dragged by her, Wei Sans speed slowed down.

One minute later, Chen Ci fired five shots at Wei San, all of which took place in the first 45 seconds, and all the attacks in the next 15 seconds failed.

More than that, Chen Ci suddenly found herself locked in.

Senior sister, help me. Wei San turned her head, angling herself so that half of the laser beast showed, and released her bullet net to counterattack Chen Ci.

In one minute, Wei San grasped Chen Cis general range, and picked out the possible position she might move towards, so as to prepare for the attack in advance.

Chen Ci squinted at the laser marks left on her flank and stopped attacking.

Without Chen Cis extra effort, the team of Wei San quickened its pace again and still exited in first place.

Who ran in front just now?

As soon as they came out, someone asked.

It must be senior sister Ding.

Probably Nie Haoqi.

Ding Hemei put out her finger and pointed to Wei San: her.

Isnt Wei San a shooter?

Ding Hemei was quite casual as she said, shes even a medium-sized mecha soldier.

But with a knife in one hand and a gun in the other, Wei San seems to be quite good.

This competition seemed to be ranking, but in fact there was another data passed to the teachers.

At noon, all the A-grade teachers held a meeting to analyze the ten teams.

Generally, teams with shooters were better than other teams in all aspects. Ding Hemei was not weak in strength and had competition experience. As for the freshman Nie Haoqi, he made great progress.

Now the attacks of all the mecha soldiers in the ten teams were better than all the statistics, and they were passed to every teacher present.

As usual, shooters and other mecha soldiers should be counted separately. Chen Ci stood in the front, let's take a look at the shooters data first.

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You Dan, a light mecha soldier, fired 5963 shots and hit 5790 shots total.

This is quite a good hand.

Chen Ci nodded: At present, among the ten shooters, his hand speed ranks first, and the number of his hits is also the highest.

She attributed the students from first rank on downward. Chen Ci's eyes fell on the name of the lowest ranked Wei San: Wei San, medium-sized mecha, 1003 shots, 997 hits.

This hand is way too slow, new student?

Her hit rate is higher than first place, 99.4%, while first place only has a 97% accuracy rate.

However, her shots fired are several times less than the first place, her rate would naturally be higher.

After listening to the discussion, Chen Ci did not explain that the three bullets were wasted on herself, but continued to analyze the students.

This is the effective attack number of the top ten mecha soldiers.

That is, the number of times and the effective number of attacks on the laser beast in addition to bullets.

The people's eyes went down one by one.

Yi, why did Wei San enter again?

1565 attacks, valid 1565 times.

Has her ratio reached 100%?

Some teachers could not sit still and asked Chen Ci, Whats the situation? Isnt she the shooter in the team?

The number of attacks by the students who were shooters had dropped to below 600 except for Wei San.

Present the video that was recorded.

Chen Ci lowered her eyes and pressed a few buttons on her light brain: This.

This video would allow them to not only see the team of Wei San, but also the teachers who were in the dark.

All teachers watched the start, Wei Sans team performed pretty well, the command responded quickly, and the other team members cooperated harmoniously, but later on, Wei San began to get impatient and rushed forward against the laser beasts.

The teachers on the scene could not help but frown. Reckless mecha soldiers on the battlefield were the most likely to have accidents.



Then the people saw that she took out a light knife to deal with the laser beast. They suddenly realized that she was a medium-sized mecha soldier.

But on second thought: there was still a teacher attacking in the dark. Wasnt she a moving live target in the front?

In the next second, they saw that the gun on Wei Sans right hand had not been placed down, and yet her movements were still very fluent.

The whole team rushed forward quickly.

Each teacher was in a complicated mood. If they were to say that she was in the wrong, yet she had no wrongs and she even performed very well, but they always thought that there was something strange.

Especially the teammates behind her who began to relax.

They couldnt stand this look.

All the teachers had a thought of unification.

Later on, they saw Chen Ci enter, and nodded subconsciously. They didn't think there was anything wrong.

It wasn't until Wei San asked the examiner why she could come in that all the teachers reacted. This was not in line with the rules.

In the next minute, Chen Ci shot Wei San with bullets, one after another, and the illusions of the teachers dispersed a little: this was more like it.

But before their thoughts had dispersed, they saw that Wei San had fought back.

Those bullets she missed came like this?

Chen Ci promptly turned off the video: She is very balanced in all aspects. There is no bad aspect. She is careful and prompt in her actions. Every bullet was not wasted.

She began to think that Wei San had a talent for shooting, but now it seems that that was not quite it, but instead, her two aspects were very balanced.

We can bring up Wei San to Jin Ke, maybe it will be useful in the match.

I remember that Jin Ke knew Wei San. They seemed to be friends.

I have a feeling that she may reach the super A grade. Chen Ci came down.

Super A was not machine testable, but came about as an artificial definition after many years of observation and summary. The machine perception test only had a rough division. There were still stronger and weaker personas in the A grade. In fact, in recent years, some people have pointed out that the machine perception was not accurate enough and think that the grades should be subdivided.

Wei San only came into contact with grade A mechas this semester. Her progress is really too fast. If she reaches the Super A grade, our school team can score another point safely.

The school team could only use A grade mechas, but like the Imperial Military School who has more S-grade students, they will often assign one S-grade student to use A-grade mecha.

They were all grade A mechas, but S-grade soldiers could give full play to the performance of A-grade mechas, and the difference between the two could be vividly displayed in the competition.

Chen Ci, you take Wei San out for personal training, and then she will be the chief soldier of the school team.

Yes.

Wei San didnt know that she was going to have another title. She was bored watching Yu Qingfeis painting aesthetics.

Color or not color, good-looking or not, she doesn't have much interest. But Yu Qingfei talks about painting aesthetics, and would draw the parts of the mecha in his book. She pieced them together and figured out that it was actually a mecha.

#### Chapter 140

This book about aesthetics was not thick, about 40 pages, but Yu Qingfei added a lot into the contents. He carefully painted the inside of the mecha from a certain angle. When attacking, it will display some traces, beautiful and delicate.

In short, it is invisibly showing off.

Each page was different in color matching, but after reading half the book, Wei San discovered that each part of the mecha used by Yu Qingfei formed the same mecha.

Yu Qingfei explained the coloring of each part of the mecha in great detail. According to the model drawings of the parts in the book and the paint area he provided, Wei San secretly calculated the data of the parts of the mecha.

However, it was useless to have these data alone. Without the fabrication of the mecha using data, Wei San would be unable to determine anything.

After staring at this coloring book for a long time, Wei San thought of the design section on the Rubik's cube forum, where data can be transmitted and then constructed.

Ever since she met the love swindler, and was very busy in reality, Wei San has not been online for a long time.

As soon as she logged in, the red dot of her DMs began to flash again. Wei San was obsessive-compulsive and wanted to enter as soon as she saw it.

When she clicked in, there was a message: Hello, I have money. Can we get to know each other?

After love is a lie, Wei Sans first reaction was that this man wanted to seduce herself.

Could it be that people could see her through the intranet?

Wei San was anxious to build the mecha in Yu Qingfeis aesthetic book, and threw over a message: You have money, whats it to do with me?

However, when the other told her that he had money, Wei San subconsciously did not blacklist him.

She entered the design section, placed on her brain interface helmet, and imported the calculated mecha data bit by bit according to the pictures in her memory of Chinese and American studies, and then outlined the shape.

All of these relied on perception, and were input into the design board interface of the Rubiks cube forum through the headset brain interface.

From the head, shoulders, neck, armsthese data and shapes could be pieced together bit by bit.

Wei San was a little excited. She has never approached the S-grade mecha so close, and her speed of calculating data was accelerated.

There was only the sound of flipping books in the bedroom.

[Its raining outside. The son of a b\*\*\*\*\* of a headmaster went over to Gu Yuxing to talk about things. When I thought that he might get caught in the rain, and I stayed in the warm room, my heart was full of pleasure (cross out) sympathy, so this aesthetic note will be written to here first, and will not be finished yet.]

When Wei San flipped to the last page:

Looking up at the interface of the design section, there was only one-third of the upper body of the mecha model created, and the heart of Wei San was filled with depression.

Did he dare to write more? !

Tick tock

Wei San suddenly felt heat on the back of her hand. Looking down, a large drop of blood fell on her hand, and when she looked down, there were still more drops of blood.

She raised her hand and felt the bottom of her nose in astonishment. Her hand was warm and sticky.

Her nose was still bleeding.

Wei San thought of what Ying Chenghe spoke about. If she forcibly constructed the S grade mecha, brain damage will occur, so she

Wei San immediately disconnected her brain interface, got up and took the paper to wipe the nose blood, but his brain was still a little dizzy.

Her S-grade mecha hasnt been completed yet. Was she going to be stupid?