

Smash All 141

Chapter 141

Wei San could not help feeling depressed and exhausted. She stuffed her nose and nestled in bed, then she sent a message to Jin Ke to prepare for her will and future endeavors.

Secretly begging for food: [I still have 43.42 million yuan in my account. If anything happens, remember to give the money to Teacher Li Pi and his wife.]

Jin family made a fortune: [Where did you get so much money?! Youve developed, brother!]

Begging secretly: [normal people should ask whats wrong at this time and if i need help.]

Jin family made a fortune: [You can still send messages. Nothing should happen to you in a while. Please satisfy my curiosity first. Where can you earn so much money? Take me there!]

Begging secretly: [get out!]

Over the past two weekends, she has been playing challenges with West Landing and the team. Each game earned five million star dollars, and the three people played seven games every day. The mecha was not damaged much, and they did not hire a mecha engineer. All the money won was split.

Wei San has not engaged with mechas recently.

As long as it was not related to mechas, money could basically be saved. She had so much money in two weeks. Ordinary people could even live a good life for half of their lives.

For this person though, mechas were a bottomless pit.

Jin family made a fortune: [whats wrong with you?]

Wei San threw the paper into the trash can and shook her head. She discovered that she was no longer dizzy. She silently calculated a math problem and found that her brain could still think normally.

She should not be seriously hurt.

Secretly begging for food: [nothing, Im just testing our friendship. It seems that its really unreliable now.]

Jin family made a fortune: [You try again, try again, and Ill do well!]

Begging secretly: [goodbye.]

So people with A-grade perception could only just build the bare basics of a model cant they?

However Wei San raised her hand and felt her nose. She felt that the degree was tolerable. She took a look at her online and offline time, 93 minutes, less than two hours.

As long as she logged in an hour at a time, it may be better.

Wei San, who was not very clear about the consequences of forcing an A-grade to cross into S-grade territory, thought this was a good idea.

At the other end, Ying Chenghe received a reminder from the Rubiks cube forum. When he opened it, he saw that it was a message from Im too poor to make mechas. However, this person had already shown that they were offline.

Ying Chenghe subconsciously clicked into this persons homepage and found that there was new activity. They actually imported the data of an S-grade mecha. They really were an S-grade mecha master.

Ying Chenghe only glanced at the data of this mecha. It was a very typical data for S-grade medium-sized mecha models, and there was nothing special.

But what does it mean to put only the head and the hand in the data model?

In addition to transforming and researching the mecha, Ying Chenghe basically spent his spare time thinking about this persons intentions. They went to the public relations forum to send the data of an S-grade mecha, but didnt send it all at once. What was the meaning behind this.

He was speculating on the ideas of poor has no money to make mechas. Really poor Wei San was still struggling with the S-grade mecha that Yu Qingfei inadvertently created in his aesthetic book.

Later, she went to the reference room and looked through other notes. Most of them, she could find some traces, but they were not complete. They were patched together by Wei San, and she could actually understand a little.

But soon she had no time to study.

When the training ground gathered, Chen Ci stood on the rostrum to speak on behalf of the other teachers.

After nearly two months of training, all your data have been statistically summarized. Chen Ci looked at the 1000 students at the bottom, plus the 500 substitutes. After discussion by the teachers, the school team chief is selected today to play the leading role in the competition.

Everyone looked up at Chen Ci with a solemn expression. The Hephaestus competition was not an ordinary competition. It could be said that the competition was the most cruel selection pathway to the military.

The best people in the military of all ages have come out of the competition. This was a road watered with blood.

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I believe you all know the role and risk of the school team chief in the competition. Chen Ci's eyes fell on Wei San in the front row, and she noticed that she was at a loss and appeared like this conversation had nothing to do with herself. She could not help but pause. In the competition, in addition to the main members, the school teams' chief would often be the sixth person to be targeted. The chief soldiers of other military academies would focus on you. If the main chief releases their hand and appears leisurely, the first target would also be the school teams' chief soldier.

In the past, Teacher Chen Ci was Ding Hemei stood beside Wei San and moved her mouth slightly.

After discussion with all the teachers, we unanimously recommended

To be the chief soldier of the school team for the fourth session.

Wei San will be the chief for this school session.

After listening to Ding Hemei's whispering gossip, Wei San quietly raised a thumb and exclaimed, Awesome ah.

Awesome ah

Awesomeah

Chen Ci:

All the students of the school team on the scene:

In the various offices of the school, teachers on the road:

According to convention, on behalf of all the teachers, they would announce who will be the chief of the school team, and will let a micro drone fly off the rostrum to the chief.

At this time, the rostrum will project where and who the chief of the selected school team was. There was also a microphone attached to the drone. After the chief speaks, the speech would be broadcast to the whole school through the audio system on the stage.

In the past, the speeches of the chief of the school team were all inspiring or solemn speeches. No matter who was elected, they would put life and death aside.

Chen Ci didn't expect that the drone would fly by, and the first sentence recorded by Wei San was this sentence, which was immediately spread throughout the Damocles Military Academy. Moreover, her thumbs, which were extremely cocked up on her side, were also clearly recorded.

In addition to Ding Hemei, the picture in everyone's eyes was: as soon as teacher Chen Ci announced that Wei San would be the chief of the school team, Wei San not only gave herself a thumbs up, but also sighed from the bottom of her heart, Awesome ah!.

Whoever has seen this, whoever has heard this, could only say a word of awesome!

Chen Ci: we all know you are awesome. What else does Chief Wei want to profess to the school team?

Wei San had thick skin. Although she was misunderstood, she didnt hurry to explain herself, actually acquiescing.

She cleared her throat: Theres nothing better to say. Since the teacher chose me, everyone should follow me and f*** em up!

This remark sounded like an illiterate idiot.

What is chief Weis outlook for the competition? Chen Ci asked mechanically, acting as a ruthless and insensitive interview machine that wont run down to seize Wei San..

This was the second question according to convention.

Expectation? Wei San really had no expectations.

She thought for a while and seriously articulated: I want to see the rise of the Imperial fire.

Everyone: ?

What is the fire of the Empire? Ding Hemei turned her head and asked what everyone's inner turbulence was.

The Imperial double stars have one with long hair. It's a pity not to burn good hair. Wei San voiced a little longing. She and Jin Ke wanted to see this fire.

Hearing her provocative words, Chen Ci stood on the stage and smiled: I hope your vision will come true.

However, this was impossible. Let alone whether Ying Xingjue would lose, even if he lost, it was impossible for people to touch his hair, not to mention that Ji Chuyu was always around him.

After the selection of the school teams chief, the students were each taken to separate training by the teacher. But that night, the incident of awesome by Wei San during the day was thoroughly spread among the teachers of the school.

The name Wei San was once again famous.

On the special day when the school teams chief was selected, the teachers thought not of the chief of the school team, but of the awesome of the school team.

When it came to Wei San, it was all: That awesome student?

To outsiders who heard, they really thought that Wei San was very awesome.

They liked to mention the famous Wei San, who has not only won the title, but also received all the teachers help, that was, high-pressure training.

During the period when the teachers were all teaching Wei San, they have experienced various mental processes: Good seedling the good seedling who thought of all types of ways to be lazy even this could be a way to escape?

Only Chen Ci, who has been poisoned before, was a little calmer: such a cunning and shameless student, she hoped that the other military academies would also appreciate her in the competition.

Chapter 143

I have money: [Hello, can we have a chat?]

I have money: [I am also an S grade mecha engineer, we can have a discussion]

I have money: [I am very interested in the structural data of your previously completed mecha.]

I have money: [have discussion once. You can ask for money or I can give you materials.]

I have money: [Are you there? I hope we can communicate with each other.]

Wei San was exhausted by the teachers training, not only physically but also mentally. She was clever at such things as machinery, but learning about tactics and such makes her brain explode.

It was not easy to drag her heavy steps back to the bedroom. Wei San laid down in the lower bunk and loaded the design section of the Rubiks Cube Forum. She wanted to see the S-grade mecha with only head and arms. As a result, she received so many messages from I have money.

Wei Sans eyes fell on the news that he said he was a S-grade mecha and he was chatting about giving money and materials, and she suddenly sat up.

Was there such a good thing? !

Then she could talk with him till the end of time!

Poor man with no money to make mechar: [Lets chat, what materials do you have? Tell me first? Are they S-level materials?]

Poor man with no money to make mecha: [Are you still here?]

Wei San waited after sending the message. Her tired mind finally woke up. The other side asked about the complete mecha, not that S-grade mecha.

What was there to talk about with that complete mecha?

Discuss why it looked so shabby?

Ying Chenghe received a special reminder while in his experimental studio, and immediately opened the optical brain to log in.

I have money: [One S-grade engine, one S-grade reflective shield, and S-grade leg joints. You can choose one of the three.]

Half a year ago, Ying Chenghe would release the highest price at the beginning, instead of offering three ordinary S-grade materials, and having the other party choose one from three.

However, Wei San and Jin Ke taught him one thing by their own actions. People should not be generous at the beginning, otherwise they will be wronged.

Rare it was so. Wei San, who has never seen the world, was being held down. Just by having a discussion, S-grade materials would be sent over?

Poor man with no money to make mecha: [What do I call you by? If you want to know any structure, I can talk about it, heart!]

Poor man with no money to make mecha: [I want the engine, thank you.]

I have money: [Ok, you can give me an address, and I will send the engine.]

Wei San threw out the address of the shop owner from the underground floor of the Underground Factory on the spot.

I have money: [I have analyzed your mecha. The material data is not very good, but there are some interesting points. For example, how do you improve the defensive performance of the mecha so much? There are several pieces of data in it. Could you please explain it?]

After Ying Chenghe sent this message, he had a strange feeling in his heart. It was reasonable to say that the S-grade mecha engineer was widely accepted everywhere. There were companies and aristocratic families that recruited at every star.

Why was it only an S-grade engine? The other party's words were full of excitement.

After the other side sent out a bunch of explanations, Ying Chenghe felt weird in his heart. A mecha engine could trick over the data structure that mecha engineers cared about most?

I have money: [You're just going to give me the data directly?]

Poor man with no money to make mecha: [do you regret it, and dont want to send the engine anymore?]

She just left the chat to contact the shopkeeper and let him pay attention to the receipt.

I have money: [It seems that you give me such important data as a mecha engineer too easily.]

Poor man with no money to make mecha: [Look at my ID, the child is hungry.]

Ying Chenghe frowned at the message from the other party: [Are you very poor?]

He immediately made up his mind that it was a middle-aged man who had no money to buy an engine, and was accompanied by hungry children.

It turned out that there are so many poor mecha masters in the world?

Chapter 144

Poor man with no money to make mecha: [Poor, child has not seen good things for a long time, alas, lack of materials.]

I have money: [If you want, I can recommend you to go to a mecha research and development center, where many mecha technicians do not need to worry about life issues, as long as you have enough abilities.]

These kinds of centers were generally established for the purpose of researching and developing mecha to expand production, but so far, the top mecha could only be done by the mecha technician alone.

Poor man with no money to make mecha: [No, I cant get away temporarily. Thank you for your kindness. It would be better if you could send more materials.]

I have money: [then Ill also give you a reflective shield.]

Poor man with no money to make mecha: [Thank you. Is there anything else?]

Ying Chenghe:

He acted as if he didnt see this message and continued to ask: Whats the function of the piece behind the mecha? I have tested it many times, and I always feel that that piece is extra and out of place.

Poor man with no money to make mecha: [That piece was useless originally. I saw that the material warehouse had more than one piece, leaving it alone was a little lonely. Not using it left it very pitiful.]

Ying Chenghe: No wonder he has searched all the materials and found no relevant information. The mecha has always displayed that this shell was useless.

Poor man with no money to make mecha: [However, if you have good defensive materials, they would be useful if you put them behind your back. When others attack, it will turn around immediately.]

Wei San spoke it casually and didn't take it seriously, this kind of defense was not reliable.

Ying Chenghe looked at this message, but his mind was moved. Wei San said before that he might as well try to be defensive as best as possible. He thought about it. This was the way to add a shield shell on the back of the mecha. If necessary, the mecha could be transformed into a turtle shell, as long as the materials were well configured.

However, it was not as simple as what the other side said now.

I have money: [Alright, those two materials should reach you soon.]

Ying Chenghe was not surprised when he saw the other party's detailed address. That address was the Underground factory of Sadu star, and he knew it.

There were underground factories on the big stars of the whole federation. It was difficult to find the materials that have flowed in again. Ying Chenghe thought the other party should be cautious and find the underground factory to consign them.

After the noon training, Wei San saw Jin Ke and Ying Chenghe appear in the canteen together.

Today Chenghe will invite us as guests. As soon as Jin Ke came in, he spoke casually, Lets eat more.

What good thing has happened? Wei San looked up and asks.

The mecha is almost fully revised. Ying Chenghe swept away the decadence of the previous period, and he was energetic, and even his long dry hair was a little bit compliant.

Congratulations. After saying that, Wei San immediately took her plate and walked to the window with Jin Ke to reorder.

Of course, she swiped Ying Chenghes card.

However, no name has been given. Ying Chenghe said in the back, Its almost time to report.

Once the report was filed, the five military academies knew who the other military academies were and what type of mecha they used.

The three found a new table by the window.

This is our mecha. Ying Chenghe showed the model to Wei San.

Now, it was about time to report, and the mecha doesn't need to be kept secret anymore.

Wei San stared at the mecha for a long time and said, There is a turtle shell behind?

Ying Chenghe nodded: Yes, the turtle shell is made of inorganic materials, which can greatly improve defense.

Wei San squeezed up and looked carefully: Can this shrink back?

The knee joint of the mecha and several parts on the front have similar materials. According to these parts, she simulated the direction of the mecha's retraction in her mind, and felt that it could become a ball?

It can, in case of danger, the whole mecha will shrink and lose all its attack power. It can only defend. But unless it meets people of Ji Chuyus level, no one can break it.

Losing the attack power means that no matter what happens to the team after they enter the mecha and press the mimicry, nothing can help them.

However, after seeing the mecha transformation plan, the school authorities unanimously agreed. The situation of this session was more complicated than before. The whole school was happy to see the success of the 3S commander and the 3S mecha division.

The immortal turtle. Wei San suddenly said.

Jin Ke and Ying Chenghe both looked over and said, The immortal turtle?

Wei San said: What about this name?

Ying Chenghe bowed his head and uttered it several times, then said, Thats the name. Ill report it this afternoon.

Chapter 145

How are you doing as the chief? Colonel Lize has heard about your awesome incident. Jin Ke gloated.

If he knows, then he knows, Wei San has already broken the jar, What can the chief do, I just fight with the chief soldiers of the other military academies.

Jin Ke corrected: It is still our, commanders, sixth target.

Wei San lowered her head and picked at the food. Suddenly, she said, You main members are really busy.

After reporting, in a few weeks, all of us will start for the first match. Ying Chenghe has a complicated look. The draw for the first competition venue of this session is the Capital Star.

Wei San and Jin Ke looked at each other and stared at him.

I havent been to the capital. Whats good to eat there? Wei San sincerely questioned, looking like she wanted to leisurely travel over.

Chenghe, bring us out to have a look. Jin Ke uttered earnestly.

Ying Chenghe:

The first reaction of normal people was that the Capital Star was the home of the Imperial Military Academy. Other military academies suffered in the past. Why was it that Wei San thought about food, drinks and playing?

Jin Ke also. He obviously knew that the first competition venue was on the Capital Star, yet he pretended to analyze the good and bad. As soon as he met with Wei San, he began to walk on the wrong road.

There is still closed training once we go. Ying Chenghe gave a reminder.

Fifteen days of training, but only ten days of closed door training, and we will go ahead of time, there is enough. Jin Ke knew this information like the palm of his hand.

Alright. The complex emotion that Ying Chenghe had not yet raised was completely interrupted by these two people.

It wasn't long before they had to go to the Capital Star. Wei San thought that she might as well play more challenge arena matches. After discussing with West Landing, they agreed to play more.

Keep your head down. We will go to the Capital Star in a while. You may have to fight slowly here alone. F*** F*** patted Wei San on the shoulder, I don't know if we can meet again in the future.

Wei San thought that she had to go too, but she asked instead, Are you going to watch the competition?

Many mecha soldiers in the Underground Factory would go to see the Hephaestus Competition every year. In fact, they bought tickets to watch the live broadcast even while going there, but they still enjoyed it.

Because there were people from the military region and commentaries on the live broadcast, sometimes they could see the big guys come out, and they could also see their favorite idols if lucky.

Most of the followers of the competition were non military students who did not join the army. While watching the competition, they find the Underground Factory branch in the local area and play in the challenge arena.

Wei San thought that West Landing and F*** F*** were also like this.

Thats right. F*** F*** spoke again, Were going to watch the game.

Im also going to watch the game. Wei San opened her mouth and dropped at once.

West Landing spoke: if you have time, we can also form a team.

Which player do you like? F*** F*** who rarely had interest asked Wei San.

Ying Xingjue. Wei San subconsciously spoke a name.

Why do you like him? F*** F*** seemed to casually question, but listening carefully, there was a trace of gnashing teeth.

His hair is bright.

F*** F***: ?

The people recently all have problems right. F*** F*** whispered, Her eyes are already on other peoples hair.

Wei San didnt hear, because someone came to find her and West Landing.

Ladies and gentlemen, this is our invitation to the fourth floor underground. As long as you win 14 more games, you will be the last name entered on the leaderboard. A man in a hat and bright clothes came over with three invitations in his hands and said, The invitations are yours.

Wei San reached for it, and the other side dodged.

Wei San: ?

These three invitations can only be given to you if you enter the scoreboard first.

F*** F*** squeezed over and said, Then what are you talking about now with an invitation card? Cant you come back after we get onto the leaderboard? Is this just for tantalizing ones appetite?

Hat Man: This

F*** F*** sniffed: The most annoying are those who force others, if you want to, then give it now, otherwise this uncle doesnt even want it.

Wei San turned around to glance at F*** F***. She had to say that sometimes he was better than herself at angering others.

Hat Man: Its against the rules to give it in advance.

So you coming here early is proper regulations? F*** F*** put his arms in his hands, with a little condescending arrogance, Lets go, we have no time to accept invitations.

The hat man who just wanted to come over and put on some airs: ...please wait here first.

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The Hat Man hurriedly shouted at them and put the invitation card into the hands of the cadres: This year, the Underground Factory will hold a points contest, and only the players on the leaderboard can participate. The rewards are generous.

Were going to watch the big game. We dont have time to play here. F*** F*** wouldnt eat his bullshit.

The Hat Man sweated: This championship is different from previous years. The leaderboards of the underground factories on the stars will be aggregated and ranked again. Wherever you go, as long as there is a branch of the underground factory in the local area, you can just take an invitation card. Every competition will be rewarded handsomely.

What are the rewards? Wei San asked him.

Finally, someone was willing to pay attention to him. The Hat Man looked at Wei San as if he saw a life saving Bodhisattva: If you can enter the top 200, the Underground Factory will provide gradeS mecha for free.

West Landing and F*** F*** stood beside them unmoved, and F*** F*** even sneered: Those who can enter the top 200 after the championship convergence? Who lacks an S-grade mecha?

Those who could enter were S gradamecha soldiers. Who needs the underground factory to provide mechas?

I lack it, Wei San silently muttered in her heart. Although she is not an S-grade, she still has a dream. Her dream was to touch a real S-grade mecha.

The Hat Man raised his hand to wipe away his sweat. Was it possible that he would fail on his first task? The boss will kill him.

Ill accept the invitation first. Wei San took one out of F*** F***s hand and said, You can attend when you are bored.

Thank you. At the beginning, the Hat Man who had faintly took on a commanding position had long disappeared.

If we have a chance, we can make an appointment to play in the challenge arena together. Before departing, West Landing greeted Wei San.

Ok.

Next week, the school team of Damocles Military Academy will leave for the Capital Star, so this week the school began to undergo martial law, and an invisible anxiety spreaded among the students.

Even the students who have participated in the school team before were inevitably in this mood.

Because the main members of the five military academies have come out.

All members of Imperial Military Academy were 3S, and all members of Pingtong Academy were 3S. Except for the double S heavy mechas, the other main members of Samuel Military Academy were all 3S.

Damocles Military Academy, excluding Shen Tukun, a double S level, the others were all 3S. Damocles Military Academy has only won in numbers of 3S compared to the South Percy Military Academy.

However, the two double S leaders of South Percy Military Academy were a pair of fraternal twins. It was said that they have telepathy, and they do not even need the cooperation of another mecha soldier, so their strength could reach 3S.

That was to say, even if Damocles Military Academy has a 3S mecha engineer, a 3S commander, and two 3S mecha soldiers this year, they have no advantage.

Are people of 3S grades growing on trees now? Ding Hemei's face turned green after reading the list. How could they fight like this?

Nie Haoqi thought of another thing: Since there are so many 3S in other military schools, why didn't the former single soldier with double S mecha take over the head soldier of the school team?

Ding Hemei shook her head and said, No, they will be the substitute of the main member. If the main member has an accident in the last game, they will be the substitute in the next game.

She took a look at Wei San, who was buried in food, and said, But it is certain that the team leaders of the four major military schools must be S-grade.

There was a chasm in the S grade of Damocles Military Academy, and the number of substitutes for the main members was modest. There was no surplus S grades to act as the school team chief.

I think... Wei San looked up with a serious face.

Ding Hemei and Nie Haoqi both turned to look at her and waited for her to say something.

The food in the canteen is a little salty today.

Ding Hemei: ...

Nie Haoqi: its not too bad. You may have eaten too much.

Lets go and train. Ding Hemei got up and brought Nie Haoqi along. As for Wei San, she estimated that she would have to eat for another half an hour.

As soon as they left, Jin Ke appeared at the entrance of the canteen, looked around, and when he found Wei San, he immediately came over and gave her a sum of money.

Fifty thousand, I will sleep at your place today.

There was a student eating besides. Hearing his words, he choked and got up and ran to find water.

Chapter 147

Wei San flipped her chopsticks, then fed Jin Ke a mouthful of food: Is it salty?

Jin Ke swallowed and frowned, Its salty.

I also think so, they dont taste it. Wei Sans obsession with food was probably the sequela left by digging through garbage in the garbage dump.

Dont you have better perception than them? Jin Ke spoke casually, Youre more sensitive. Buy something else again, Ill pay.

Jin Ke was very generous to Wei San when he was depressed.

Wei San immediately got up and went to another window to cop a portion, turned around and saw Ying Chenghe coming too.

Are you guys so free today? Wei San asked the aunt to pack the food and carry it over.

Ying Chenghe didnt say much and directly handed over 35000 star coins to Wei San.

Wei San: Do you want to sleep, too?

The student who just came back from drinking water stayed where he was. What did he just hear?

The original forum said that these three people usually have a good relationship. Was this a good relationship?!

This was a moral debacle!

Lets go. Wei San shook her head and walked to the bedroom with the meal.

Jin Ke and Ying Chenghe walked side by side behind them.

The student dining: should he pass on this gossip?

The bedroom was the same as before, but the upper and lower bunks beside Wei San were all stocked with bedding by Jin Ke so he could sleep back and forth.

Its cheaper for you today. Jin Ke complained to Ying Chenghe.

The two lay in the upper and lower beds in the dormitory of Wei San.

As for Wei San, she squatted outside the bedroom to eat her boxed meal, with Yu Qingfeis notes in her hand.

It has to be said that Yu Qingfei was talkative and lazy. Every time Wei San finished reading a book, she would be depressed in her heart for a long time.

For example, in this book, Yu Qingfei even explained in detail how to paint the fingertips of the mecha nails after maintenance. In the middle of the book, he also used the name of maintenance to paint the fingernails of the principals mecha nails, which was finally discovered in advance.

[The headmaster is really stingy. I just want to maintain his mechas nails. He painted my mecha nails black and ugly. Its crazy! Next time his wife comes, I will let her know what a narrow-minded man he is. Today was also a very angry day. I dont want to write anymore about mecha maintenance. Thats it. Theres no end and no continuation.]

It was broken again.

Now Wei San has known some data of the mecha, but they were not the same mecha, and each time only involved one or some parts of the mecha.

Because Yu Qingfei always wrote where his thoughts carried him, but Wei San could still begin to see something from it.

When Wei San got up and went in, she saw the two men lying on the bed with their legs crossed.

Why are there only two floors? Ying Chenghe asked soullessly, I think the school should make a five story iron bed, just for a small group to sleep.

The bedroom is not that high. Jin Ke in the upper bunk closed his eyes and shook his legs. But maybe the Imperial Military Academy has something this high. Anyways, they have money.

Why did you come to Damocles Military Academy before? Ying Chenghe interrogated him.

Id rather be a chicken head than a phoenix tail. At that time, who among the commanders did not know that Ying Xingjue was the leader. Why did you come here? Jin Ke continued to shake his legs. I remember, you were the first from the Ying family to come to Damocles Military Academy.

I want to learn from what Yu Qingfei left behind. Ying Chenghe thought for a moment and said, Our home is not closely connected with the main family.

If his perception was not measured as 3S, he might not have had the opportunity to contact the main family in his life.

Wei San, what about you? Ying Chenghe sat up and asked her.

Before coming, I went to the Star Network and found our Damocles Military Academy was the most modest. Wei San said seriously, I really appreciate this school spirit. Other schools have a serious atmosphere of competition at first sight, so I finally decided to come here.

If Wei San hadnt cheated him many times with her pure and sincere expression, Chenghe would have believed her.

Chapter 148

Jin Ke also got up and did not joke again: Wei San, be careful when you play.

No matter how powerful they are, their mecha is also grade A. Wei San doesn't worry about it. The limit of grade A mecha was there. However strong the grade S was, with the grade A mechas, there was a limit.

Blood drop is no worse than the mecha of the chief soldiers of other military academies. As long as there is no main member to fight against her, it should not be too big a problem. Ying Chenghe has seen her previous trials and has a good understanding of the mecha. That was still a few months ago, and it would only be better now.

Then restrain them. Jin Ke lowered his eyes and said, I just happened to have a chance to have a greeting with the other 3S level commanders.

You guys sleep. I'm going out. Wei San suddenly said.

Where are you going so late? Ying Chenghe subconsciously questioned.

I have things on hand. Wei San waved and turned to go outside.

Jin Ke laid down again. He never asked Wei San where she was going, in case she was going to see the expert.

Wei San would definitely not be willing to say.

After a while, Ying Chenghe spoke, If I remember correctly, the school is under martial law.

Wei San is also called the King of flipping the Wall. Jin Ke lightly refuted back.

Oh.

Two boys who were under increasing pressure spent 50000 yuan each to rent a bed in Wei Sams dorm and slept for one night.

When she arrived one floor lower, Wei San took out Blood Drop.

The shopkeeper threw over a box of things: The materials you want.

Wei San took out the thick tube of metal liquid from the box. She wanted to change Blood Drops knife.

In the Hephaestus Competition, the school team was not allowed to use grade A or above mechas. At that time, the chief soldier would receive the key investigation before entering.

The performance of Blood Drop was perfect in all respects, but Wei San wanted to create some changes on the weapon.

She took the light knife down, poured the liquid out and put it into the mold.

She spent all night, before Wei San finally changed her lightsaber and hurried back to school.

Opening the bedroom door, Jin Ke and Ying Chenghe were sitting at her desk taking photos.

Wei Sanyi looked disgusted: Do you two need to be so saucy?

Ying Chenghe took Wei San to sit down and said, I've come to sleep for the first time, so I need to leave some memories.

Wei San, who was full of decadence, sat between them with two dark circles under her eyes and was photographed.

The day before the departure, the principal members and the students of the school team stood on the playground together, swore an oath with the teachers, and then Major Lize ended the speech.

This time, we need everyone to show their ability to win the ranking together. Li Ze glanced at the young students below, who were only 20 years old at the most, but I hope you remember that this is just a game, not a bloody battle. Damocles Military Academy is behind you, you are here, it is here, and it will never disappear.

Yes!

Thousands of students flew to the port in batches.

A local media controlled a micro drone to fly up to the sky and record this scene: a uniform military aircraft escorting young students to participate in the Hephaestus Competition. Don't know who will stay on the field forever.

A few years later, everyone knew that it was from here that a group of the best students in the third department of mechas set sail. Since then, the glory of Damocles Military Academy has been forever engraved in history.

Chapter 149

The school team went through the security check in turn and walked towards the starship. There were escort ships around the starship, with people from the military region on them.

This port was exclusively used by the military region, so except for teachers and students, there were only people who came and went to the military region.

Wei San was singled out by Xiang Minghua.

These five are the main members, Senior Shen Tukun. Other people who graduated this year are your peers, Huo Xuanshan and Liao Runing. For the rest, you know them. Xiang Minghua introduced them one by one, She is Wei San, the chief of the school team of this year, and she is a super grade A medium mecha.

Shen Tukun extended his hand, shaking hands with Wei San and greeted, If you have any questions, please come and ask me.

Thank you, senior.

Li Ze, who passed by, heard her hoarse voice and turned to see Wei Sans pale face and two huge dark circles under her eyes. He frowned: Did you go out to fool around again at night?

Then Li Ze saw Wei Sans eyes wandering, then Jin Ke and Ying Chenghe looked at the sky and the earth one by one.

Very good, these three people still messed around as the battle approached.

Put her room number next to mine. Li Ze informed the people nearby.

These three people couldnt be placed together.

Xiang Minghua originally wanted to familiarize the three main mecha soldiers and Wei San, but only Shen Tukun had time to say his greetings before Wei San was dragged into the starship by Major Li Ze.

The rooms in the starship were all in the same configuration. Li Ze motioned to Wei San to go in: The school is under martial law, and you can still flip over the wall. Truly worthy of being a super A-grade soldier.

This was said from the mouth of an S grade Major, carrying an inexplicable sense of irony.

Major, Ive been at school these days and havent gone out. Wei San lifted up four fingers, I send four1*Chinese pronunciation of send four sounds like promise

.

Look at your current ghostly form in the mirror first.

Pale and emaciated, plus two big black circles.

It was hard for Li Ze to describe his feelings now. He was like a melon field. The good seedlings were grown and always were positive. One day, he accidentally found that a seedling was crooked, and then he found that this crooked seedling grew the two other good seedlings sideways.

Wei San was dragged to the room next to Li Ze, and immediately no one came to find her.

Wei San, who had no communication with others, felt and touched around in her room. This starship was more than ten times better than the one she sat on before, and there was a luxurious single room.

Tut, the living standard of military students was relatively good.

Jin Family becomes rich: [Hahahaha, Wei San, you didnt sleep yesterday? Liao Runing just asked if you were addicted to drugs hahaha!]

Begging secretly: [I had a headache last night and couldnt sleep.]

Ying Chenghe: [Stay up overnight less.]

Jin Family becomes rich: [It takes four days to travel from Sadu Star to Didu Star, have a good rest.]

After a chat, Wei San turned off her lightbrain and laid down in bed.

Maybe she hasnt had a good rest recently. She always had a headache.

Chapter 150

Starship Conference Room.

After arriving at Capital Star, you will have 15 days of training in the military drill field before the game. During this period, you will inevitably meet people from other military academies. I hope you can control your emotions. The team leader swept his sight across the five main members and five substitute members in the meeting room, The substitute students cant relax their training at ordinary times, no matter what happens, calm down.

Wait a moment. Li Ze bent his knuckles and knocked on the table of the meeting room. Xuan Shan, go and ask Wei San to come here. She needs to listen to this kind of notice most.

Huo Xuanshan nodded, then got up and walked out of the meeting room.

Jins family made a fortune: [Wei San, Huo Xuanshan has come to find you!]

Wei San just woke up, saw the message and replied: [Who is Huo Xuanshan?]

Jins family made a fortune: [You havent woken up yet? Hes a light mecha soldier introduced by Teacher Xiang this morning.]

Begging secretly: [Just woke up, what does he want to find me for?]

Jins family made a fortune: [The Major said you need a lecture.]

Wei San wanted to ask him more questions when the door had been knocked on.

When she opened the door, she saw a young man standing upright outside: The Major asked you to go to the meeting room. Please follow me.

Wei San turned around, took a military coat and followed the other from behind.

After buttoning up her jacket, she looked up at Huo Xuanshans back and suddenly felt that it was a little familiar.

She was still wondering where she had met him, when they entered the meeting room.

Sit down. Li Ze pointed to an empty seat, The teacher is talking about the precautions for the competition. You should listen properly.

The teacher standing at the front coughed and continued: In the past, Samuel Military Academy always liked to provoke us, and this year should be no exception, but it will be restrained. I hope you can keep calm and not be provoked by others, which will lead to an irreversible situation.

Private fighting is not allowed on the exercise ground. Once found, the qualification for the competition of the month will be canceled.

So, we can use our mouth? Wei San raised her hand and asked.

Xiang Minghua, who sat against the wall, held her forehead, as if, as long as she could no longer see Wei San, she would not be her student.

The reason why stabs are thorns was that they completely ignore the surrounding environment and like to expose their ideas forcefully.

The teacher was stunned and then said, You can understand it like that.

Wei San raised her eyebrows and said, Then Ill go and shoot off my mouth.

Li Ze:

Why does he have the feeling that he had aroused Wei Sans desire to make trouble instead.

The entry order of the first game is based on the previous ranking. At the same time, before the game, the top three of the last game will have prizes, usually energy or mecha materials. The teacher put up a picture of the Capital star terrain, The Capital has many hills, and the competition environment is also dominated by hills. At that time, the mecha teachers need to temporarily adjust the mecha in the team according to the environment. The prizes of the top three are related to this.

There is also a lottery, which is a distribution of the five military academy items. The contents are uncertain and depend entirely on luck.

The teacher talked a little about the competition, and then let the students leave the meeting room.

As soon as she came out of the meeting room, Ying Chenghe gave Wei San a piece of candy: This is filled with mint and wormwood, refreshing.

Thanks. Wei San ripped off the package and put the candy in her mouth.

Liao Runing came out of the meeting room excitedly and asked her, Wei San, are you going to cause trouble?

Wei San: ? This familiar tone.

You can really go to make trouble. Your mouth is so sharp, Samuels people will definitely lose. Jin Le said.

Liao Runing smiled and said, Essence of speaking with sarcasm.

Wei San:

The words speaking with sarcasm were too familiar. As a master of speaking with sarcasm, Wei San was first exposed in the Underground factory.

Enough, its time to train. Huo Xuanshan stood beside them and nodded to Wei San, Jin Ke and the others.

Jin Ke approached Wei San and bumped her on the shoulder: What are you looking at when the person has already left?