

## Smash All 31

### Chapter 31

Walking through the temporary passage, as soon as Wei San entered the door, she saw four teachers standing inside with serious faces. The other two people next to the machine were very familiar. They should be the teachers who came from the big star to monitor.

Stand up here.

Wei San was still looking at the machine that could measure perception. The teacher next to her was a little impatient.

Most teachers in the school knew Wei San. Standing outside the machine, a teacher comforted: Wei San, you just need to stand up and don't have to think too much.

Wei San nodded, approached the machine, stood on the platform and looked at the black machine screen in front of her. In the middle, some were similar to the shape of a large thermometer, with scales, marked with various grades, surrounded by orange light spots.

After she stood up, a helmet shaped thing immediately fell from the top and covered the head of Wei San.

Without this thing and the opposite machine, her standing here seemed a bit like people in her original world doing chest X-rays, Wei San thought aimlessly.

She was relaxed. The two teachers of 3212 Institute next to her stared at the machine screen with white faces.

Those orange spots didnt respond at all.

The monitoring teacher frowned: You come down and stand up there again.

Wei San got confused and stood up again. The screen was still indifferent. The school teacher next to her whispered: Focus on those light spots!

When the monitoring teacher heard this, he glanced at the teacher with warning.

Looking at the light spots on the screen in front of her, Wei San thought, was it necessary to control these light spots into the shape of the thermometer?

The light spots began to move towards the thermometer. She looked at the school teacher and found that the other partys face looked a little better.

As Wei San continued to control the orange spots, the color in the thermometer rose more and more, all the way to the top and stopped at the A Scale.

All right, come down. The monitoring teacher turned on the machine and asked the guard to go down.

Wei San: Oh. That's it?

Wei San, congratulations. The two teachers in the school said with a smile on their faces.

Thank you, teacher.

Wei San had just come out and had not yet reached the team. A voice came from behind: Grade A.

In the distance, Tai Wude turned and waved wildly to Wei San, looking very happy.

Today was the day to test perception and graduate. They don't have to come back to school in the future. As soon as the grade came out, they could fill in the forms on the web.

By the time the ten classes tested their perception, it was evening. Most people knew their level well, and a few people had difficulty accepting the fact. There was sadness, joy, crying and laughter on the whole playground. There were only six grade A students in 3212 Institute, but this was a semester that was considerably more than all the others. The school director was already very happy.

As soon as the team dispersed, Tai Wude ran over: Wei San, Congratulations!

Congratulations. Wei San also replied.

Today is a happy day. Ill treat you to a big meal! Tai Wude showed off his balance in his light brain.

There was a free meal. Of course, Wei San wont refuse, but she asked Tai Wude one more thing: How do you feel both times when you test your perception?

Feeling? Tai Wude thought seriously, Imprisonment.

Could you feel imprisoned with your head covered? Wei San thought that Tai Wude said some nonsense again.

Its not the physical sense that the head was imprisoned. Tai Wude explained, I went to the big star to test. People there said that we couldnt control perception at our age. Perception would come out. The detector captured these scattered perceptions to test, so I felt an awkward sense of imprisonment at that time.

Completely without these feelings, Wei San:

By the way, which military academy are you going to? Im going to the Imperial Military Academy. Tai Wude longingly said, The Imperial Military Academy is the strongest of the big five military academies.

Wei San hesitated and asked, What are the big five major military academies?

Tai Wude:

In the final analysis, Wei San still retained the style of her original world researcher. She would try her best to collect data on things she wants to know, such as mecha. Unfortunately, the star network doesn't have much data. She hasn't seen the star network in the past two years. As for other things, she completely ignored them as long as they didn't affect her life.

## Chapter 32

After Tai Wude determined that Wei San was not playing with him, he said, The five military academies are the Imperial Military Academy of the Capital star, the Samuel Military Academy of the White Dwarf star, the Pingtong Academy of the Fan Han star, the South Percy Military Academy of the South Percy star and the Damocles Military Academy of the Sadu star.

Pingtong Academy?

That's right, this military academy is quite special. There are many pure blood Easterners in it. It was said that these pure blood Easterners have practiced a special way of breathing since childhood, so their perception is different from others. Tai Wude nagged about these things, which was called full of spirit. There are so many girls in South Percy. It is said that every military academy doesn't dare to provoke the students of South Percy military academy, because you don't know who would become the wife, relatives and friends of the future big boss.

Wei San was not interested in this gossip: How about the strength of the South Percy military academy?

Tai Wude thought carefully: It can be called one of the big five military academies. Of course, the strength of students in it was not weak, but it could only be regarded as average in the ranking of the big five military academies. The strongest was the Imperial Military Academy, followed by the Pingtong Academy, and the others have their own advantages.

When the two entered the restaurant, Wei San ordered a pile impolitely.

Why don't you go to the Imperial Academy with me? Tai Wude looked forward, after all he was just a teenager. When he left his hometown to go to a strange military academy, having companions always had some comfort in their hearts.

Well see. Wei San planned to learn about the big five military academies first before making a decision.

Alright, eat first.

As soon as she got back, Wei San saw Li Pi waiting in the living room.

Teacher.

Li Pi asked Wei San to sit over: Now after graduation, it's time to choose a school. Teacher won't interfere. You should familiarize yourself with the big five military academies and see which one you like.

I know. Wei San nodded.

Li Pi started laughing: Your Shiniang warmed up some soup. When you become hungry later, go to the kitchen yourself to get it.

Wei San watched Li Pi enter the bedroom. She also went back to her room, logged into the star network and began to check the big five military academies.

The first one was the Imperial Military Academy. There were many photos of the Imperial Military Academy on the Star network. After seeing several photos in succession, Wei San directly passed the Imperial Military Academy out of her heart.

Because she has no money, the luxurious life of the Imperial Military Academy could be seen from the photos, and it was still on the capital star. No matter which world, the consumption in the capital would not be low. Wei San was too lazy to even open the official website.

Wei San was a little curious about Pingtong Academy with many pure blooded Easterners. The majority of people in the world should be mixed. Even an unknown star like 3212, walking on the road, there were many people with different hair colors and pupil colors, such as Tai Wude and Li Pi.

When she opened Pingtong Academys official website, Wei San scrolled down to the tuition fee: ? ? ?

One hundred thousand coins a year? This was stealing money, and the Fan Han star was very far from Star 3212.

After several comparisons, Wei San chose the Damocles Military Academy. This school only required 50000 star coins a year and provided interest free loans. The most important thing was that Damocles Military Academy was on Sadu. Star 3212 was the closest to there, and the cost of starships returning to and from was the lowest.

On the day of registration, as soon as Wei San sent the form to Damocles Military Academy, Tai Wudes communication called.

Wei San, which one did you report to? Which military academy?

Im going to Sadu.

Chapter 33

Tai Wude looked at Wei San through the light curtain and was stunned: Sadu starDamocles Military Academy? How did you choose this? This military academy is the worst.

Last time you said that the other military academies have their own advantages. Wei San didnt care. The forms have already been sent.

Tai Wude shook his head: Its said like that, Damocles Military Academy used to be powerful, but it has been weak for nearly a hundred years. There are no powerful people, and the environment is bad. Half of Sadu is a desert, which is unlivable for people.

Really?



I remember it was written on the precautions. There is a chance for the form to be withdrawn. Its not too late for you to regret, Wei San.

Wei San supported her cheek: Not withdrawing. Damocles hasnt had a great person in a hundred years. Theyre probably waiting for me.

Tai Wude: its really rare for there to be a person as shameless as Wei San.

The two talked and gossiped. At the end, Wei San still didnt plan to change her form. She submitted all her loan applications and couldnt retreat.

Unless she got rich overnight and had the money to pay her tuition.

In fact, Wei San really got rich overnight.

After dinner, Li Pi asked Wei San to stay first, and then transferred a sum of money to her.

Teacher does not have that much money, but he can afford the tuition in the first year. When you develop later, remember teacher and treat it as an investment in advance. Li Pi said relaxedly.

Wei San didn't want it. She returned it back and said, I can borrow money for the tuition. I don't need so much money. Keep it, teacher. Go there to visit me in the future with Shiniang.

After so many years of raising Wei San, it was impossible for him not to know her temperament, so he could only give in. Then you should be more promising in the military academy. In the future, when Shiniang and I go to visit you, we will have face.

I know, I must be the most dazzling person in the military academy. Wei San smiled.

If you're not the most irritating, I'll thank the gods.

No one knew that these two sentences would come true in the future.

Damocles Military Academy was very humane. The loan included not only the tuition fees, but also round-trip starship fees.

Wei San earned that little money during the holiday and was going to save it for living expenses at the military academy.

Star Port.

Wei San, this way. Tai Wude waved to her while dragging big and small bags.

What time do you leave? Wei San only had a small box and didnt bring much. Except for a few clothes, it was all food made by Shiniang.

It will fly in half an hour. Tai Wude looked at Wei San. I dont know when we can meet in the future.

Wei San glanced at him: You say it like our feelings are very good.

Tai Wudes feelings were blocked firmly:

At this time, the star radio was already broadcasting the starship to the capital star. After saying goodbye to Tai Wude, Wei San also turned over to the security check and waited for the starship to arrive.

When Wei San went up, she looked and touched everywhere like a complete good-for-nothing.

This was a starship that could cross planets! She didnt have this technology in her old world. However, it could be seen that the star ship has been running for many years, and some places have turned yellow.

Sitting in her own position, she could still see the outer space and the ship occasionally jumped through the nebula near a big star. She pasted on the glass and couldnt hide the amazement in her eyes.

It was not bad to come to this world. She had also become a person who traveled through space.

Although Sadu star was the closest to Star 3212, it would still take a whole day. It also required changing a starship in the middle of the way. Finally, it arrived at Sadu Star Port 2 late at night.

The author has something to say:

Wei San: Flying, feels good!

Officially opening the road of conquering the stars and the sea!

Chapter 34

Late at night.

Wei San was standing in the hall of the Sadu Star Port. She was looking at her surroundings. Suddenly, a person jumped out on the right.

Classmate, did you come to Damocles for school?

The other side was too close, and with the action of looking around, Wei San leaned back on guard:  
Whats the matter?

The other party didn't mind at all. Instead, he said enthusiastically and skillfully, I'm a student of Damocles Military Academy. Our school has a special bus to pick us up, I'm not a liar.

Pick up and drop off in the middle of the night? Wei San thought this military academy was a little interesting.

Pick up! The other party pointed to a group of people nearby, Those are also freshmen like you. The special bus sends a trip once every half an hour. Once you guys arrive at school, you can go directly to the dormitory after you get your things.

Before she could feel the loneliness of coming to a strange planet, she was enthusiastically pushed into the military academy bus. Along the way, there were senior sisters explaining the local customs and exquisite cuisines of Sadu.

Although it was late at night, it was obvious that many people had arrived at this time, and the lights in the school were bright.

The senior sisters on the bus took them to the school gate and handed them over to another group of seniors.

The Mecha Engineering Division Department is stationed to the left and on the right is the Mecha Fighter Department station. Is there a command department? The Command Department is in the middle. A senior student waved a flag and shouted.

The car of people quickly stood up. Wei San stood on the right and looked to the left. That side was the mecha engineering division. The temperament looked gentle and quiet. When everyone stood up, there was no one in the middle. However, it seemed that it was common for the senior student, he held a flag and let the students of the mecha engineering division follow him.

Alright, now the students of the mecha fighter department should come with me. A senior sister holding a flag of another color shouted.

On the way, she also met other seniors who were bringing people back, but the freshmen behind were pushing big and small bags of things with cars.

You'll also need to get these things later, quilts, pillows, toiletries and a set of tableware. In addition, there are convenience stores near the school dormitory. You can buy what you need. The senior sister spoke as she walked, Everyone, keep up.

Everyone first registered to draw their dormitories, and then went to get things.

## Chapter 35

Wei San? The teacher received Wei Sans admission notice, then turned to look at the numbers jumping on the light brain and handed her a button, Press it.

Wei San heard what they said, then followed their instructions and pressed it. The number jumping on the teachers light brain stopped and displayed: Orange1 707.

The teacher took a look: This year, there happened to be a dormitory that couldn't be filled. There was only one number. It was drawn by you, your hands are quite lucky.

Wei San hasn't had much reaction yet, but freshmen around her were already envious. Who doesn't want some privacy at this age? Unfortunately, the mecha fighter unit of Damocles Military Academy all housed four per dormitory.

Teacher, are there any more such dormitories? The person behind shouted.

Only this one. The teacher spoke ruthlessly.

They had to register honestly and get their daily necessities.

Their luggage was still with them, in addition to the distributed things. They were all carrying them in their hands and on their shoulders. They cut quite the sorrowful figures, completely different from the freshmen they had met just now.

Someone asked, Senior sister, don't we have a cart?

The senior sister shook her head cordially: The students of the mecha fighter department don't have carts. I believe that with everyone's physical strength, moving this thing should be just a warm-up.

This is discrimination. The student carrying the quilt shouted, We students in the mecha fighter department also want love.

Thats right! Someone immediately agreed.

This is the schools love for you. The senior sister didnt change her face, Everyone, dont give up every chance to exercise.

The crowd:

The dormitory buildings of the mecha fighters were all next to each other. Wei San carried the quilt and luggage to the door of her dormitory, opened the door and went in. There was no one inside.

The bedroom was a typical four dormitory. The bed was on top and the desk underneath. The space here would be owned by Wei San alone in the future. She cleaned up simply, made the bed and went to sleep.

The next day, it was still the registration day, Wei San went out to get familiar with the school environment and also bound her identity to the school optical network to see the various forums. Students who came and went on the road were purchasing bedroom appliances. Wei San didnt enter the convenience store. First, she was reluctant to spend money. Second, people who have slept in abandoned buildings for several years dont have high requirements for their living environment.

Wei San wandered all the way to the library and couldnt walk away. There was too much information about mecha, all of which she didnt understand.



During the registration week, Wei San was so busy that she didn't remember to eat until she was dizzy every day. She simply bought a large box of nutrient solution and took several bottles with her every day. However, the nutrient solution of Sadu star was much more expensive than on Star 3212.

It wasn't till the first day of school that Wei San was willing to put down her book and go to class.

## Chapter 36

A class had a total of 30 people. The first thing to do on the first day of school was to introduce themselves. After a circle, Wei San found that only she and another male classmate came from number stars, that was, an unknown star in the public sense. However, everyone obviously didn't care much about these things and focused more on some fresh gossip.

I heard that the students of the Imperial Military Academy live in luxury single rooms with a kitchen.

You also said it was the Imperial Military Academy.

Their high elimination rate is frightening. They may not be able to stay until graduation.

Our school also has a single room, but only the command department could live in it.

After all, the command department is a treasure everywhere. It's not like us mecha fighters with rough skin and thick flesh.

Look, the mecha engineering division lives in a double room and also has a tool room!

A group of students gathered to read the posts posted on the forum.

This year, a lucky person in the mecha fighter department monopolized a dorm room. The student who was surrounded read the content on the forum, Who, who has it so cool?

The lucky person sitting behind them: it sure is cool.

On the first day of school, there was no class content. In the morning, the students and teachers got to know each other in the classroom. In the afternoon, the teacher sent everyone the school regulation manual. In the evening, the mecha fighter department gathered in the auditorium to listen to the dean's speech.

Although Wei San was very moved by what the dean said, she still wanted to go back to her dorm room and read the book that she borrowed on the basic knowledge of mecha.

Finally they dispersed, Wei San ran back to her dorm room. As soon as she sat down and opened her book, her light brain suddenly lit up. Someone contacted her.

She had only just communicated with teacher and Shiniang yesterday. Who was it today?

Wei San had just wondered if it was Tai Wude. As soon as he opened it, a thin young face came into view. She thought that the other party might have made a mistake and disturbed her reading. Wei Sans eyebrows and eyes showed impatience: Who are you?

The other party was silent for a moment: Jin Ke.

Wei San thought about the book opened on the desk. She didnt hear what he said at all. She said directly, No, you have the wrong number. Im not JinJin Ke?

Jin Ke saw her reaction, covered his chest and pretended to be sad: Its only two years, Wei San, you already dont know me.

Wei San raised her eyelids: Youre so thin, its normal for me to not recognize.

Jin Ke laughed xixi and said, Ive been too tired in the past two years and I didnt have time to contact you. Whats the matter? Which military academy did you go to?

Wei San closed the book and squinted at Jin Kes background: Are you at Damocles Military Academy?

Yes, Im attending the command department here. It took Jin Ke two years to pass the command test. It could be said that he spent a lot of energy.

Im attending here too. Wei San raised her brows.

Jin Ke was stunned and then couldn't hide his excitement: Really? !

Wei San showed him the surrounding environment of her dormitory: The dormitory of mecha fighters of Damocles Military Academy.

Jinke looked around and saw no sign of others living there and sighed, You're not the lucky one, are you?

Wei San nodded, Where do you live?

Not far from you, in the purple building.

The classification of Damocles Military Academy was very rough. The dormitories of the mecha fighter department were all called orange buildings, such as Orange one and Orange two. The command department was a purple building and the mecha engineering division department was a green building. These three colors were used to test perception. In those years, Damocles Military Academy was almost above the Imperial Military Academy. There were a large number of talents in the school and there were many students. Therefore, they had the courage to directly use perception to represent color classification.

Unfortunately although today's Damocles Military Academy was still one of the big five military academies, it has almost fallen to the bottom.

How about going to dinner tomorrow? Jin Ke invited.

No time, not going. Wei San refused directly. Its faster to drink nutrient solution when eating.

Jin Ke: more and more ruthless. Ill swipe my card to invite you to eat. Will you go?

Wei San still shook her head: I have something to do, well see later on.

Jin Ke spoke regretfully, Alright, come and play with me when you are free.

## Chapter 37

Damocles Military Academy was very similar to the universities in her original world, except that it was closed to the outside from Monday to Friday, and there were many training grounds.

The military academys training ground was completely different from the Star 3212 training ground. There were not only open venues, but also simulation rooms to provide students with simulated combat. In a word, technology and money were reflected incisively and vividly in the various training simulation rooms.

Wei San came into the classroom with her school bag on her back. As soon as she sat down, the temporarily selected monitor began to send out forms for them to fill in.

She hasnt started much on the classes these days, but there were a lot of random, messy forms that she filled out.

Fill it out and give it to me. We'll go directly to the mecha field later. The teacher is waiting for us over there. The monitor said as he collected the form.

A student who knew in advance immediately asked excitedly, Go to the mecha field. Is it to distribute the mechas?

This question immediately attracted everyone's attention.

The monitor shook his head: I also don't know. It should be so.

Are they really going to distribute it to us? I finally will have my own mecha.

Not only do they distribute it, I heard you can choose them by yourself.

Write quickly and go to the mecha field after writing.

The class was boiling, and most of the people looked excited. They filled in the forms quickly, and Wei San also filled in the forms quickly. She wanted to know how it felt to get started with an A-class mecha.

After everyone filled out the forms, the monitor took them to the mecha field. The teacher was waiting there.

The teacher pulled out three boxes from behind him very fiercely: Pick it yourself.

The box was full of necklaces. More accurately, there was a mecha in each necklace. Using space folding technology, the mecha was stored in a special material into a coin sized ball, and then made into a necklace shape for easy carrying.

From left to right are light mecha, medium mecha and heavy mecha. The teacher looked at the students in the class, You can choose which type you are suitable for. In addition, if some students don't know the difference between the three kinds of machine armor, you can not choose first. Each training room has a public machine armor. It's the same to pick after you try it.

Most of the students did not hesitate and went straight to the type of mecha they wanted. Obviously, they had practiced all kinds of mecha before coming to the military school and knew what type of mecha they were suitable for.

The two other students didn't move. Wei San observed that one of them had a similar necklace around his neck. Although the other didn't have a necklace around his neck, he subconsciously touched the ring on his finger.

Wei San was distracted. He actually had a ring shape. It's very fashionable.

She went up to the middle and was ready to get a mecha.

What are you doing? Xiang Minghua blocked the student who wanted to come up.

Wei San was blocked, paused and said, Teacher, I'm picking my mecha.

Xiang Minghua frowned when he heard this: These mecha won't run away. Don't rush in this moment.

He read the materials of all the students in this class. There were two students from unknown stars in the class. Xiang Minghua remembered them.

Every year, a small number of unnamed star students come to the five military academies, but they often have the highest elimination rate every year. The vast majority of students in the military academy began to practice mecha since they went to school, not to mention that some top aristocratic families have their own mechas and their own training grounds. As known by all, unnamed stars lacked resources and they have no chance to come into contact with Grade A mechas, let alone distinguish the three types of mecha.

Damocles Military Academy knew this situation would occur, so it has always asked teachers to notice more students from unknown stars, and so there would be a kind of treatment here. No matter where the students came from or what their foundation is, other military schools strictly implement the elimination system from the beginning of the freshmen admission. Therefore, Damocles Military Academy was often ridiculed by other military academies and jokingly called Caotai<sup>1</sup>\*Caotai meaning Grass Stage a stage for everyone military academy, which could accept anyone.

I'm pretty in a hurry. Wei San said sincerely.

Xiang Minghua: ? ? ?



## Chapter 38

After reading the basic knowledge of mecha, Wei San has set her own choice goal. Heavy mecha required the most weapons and shells, which consumed too much energy, and usually spent more money on training than the other two types of mecha. Light mecha was better at investigation and flight, and its development direction was limited. The medium-sized mecha was different. The development direction was flexible, and it was also convenient to transform in the future. She decided to select the type of mecha at a glance.

Wei San, right? You stand next to me. Xiang Minghua endured it and recited several times without losing his temper. If you can come out of an unknown star, your brain should be fine. Its not good for you to rush to pick a mecha now. Take a look at Nie Haoqi and learn from his calmness.

Nie Haoqi was another unknown star student in the class.

Isnt mecha relying on force? Wei San thought and said, I dont use my brain.

Xiang Minghua: Very good. They met a thorn on the first day of class.

Let me repeat myself, its not good for you to pick a mecha before you try them. Xiang Minghua looked at the student. If you really want to insist, I have no right to stop you. I just hope you dont regret it in the future.

Thank you, teacher. Then Ill choose now. Besides poverty which could change Wei Sans decision, everyone else had no place to do so.

Seeing her insistence, Xiang Minghua had to step aside and finally reminded her: If you don't adapt before the end of this semester, you can have a chance to apply for a new mecha.

Ok teacher.

Except for a few people who didn't pick their mecha, others all had a necklace.

Xiang Minghua stood at the front. He only picked up a necklace after they had verified their identities on the necklace, and then he released the mecha in front of all the students,

Wei San looked up at the mecha and exclaimed that the school was really rich. 80% of the mecha was made of Youjin.

The first lesson is very simple. It's to learn how to take out and put back your mecha. Xiang Minghua played with the necklace in his hand. The battlefield is changing rapidly. Every second you waste, the enemy will have another chance to kill you. Therefore, the time spent in retracting and releasing the mecha should be as short as possible. While you're practicing by yourself, the class monitor will watch you for me.

Xiang Minghua took back his mecha in the blink of an eye, then left this sentence, and threw the students here. He took Nie Haoqi away to train alone.

Wei San found an open space and slowly pressed the switch. A light yellow mecha immediately appeared out of thin air. She pressed the switch again, and the mecha disappeared into thin air.

Magical.

Fortunately, Wei San didn't study this in her original world, otherwise she could play for several days.

Wei San has been practicing the retraction and release of the mecha and carefully completed the homework assigned by the teacher, but many students have entered the mecha cabin and began to get familiar with their own mecha.

Those students with mecha also released their own mecha, which was obviously different from that of the school.

Fuck, is this a spider variant mecha?

Immediately, some students even ignored their own mecha and came together to touch it excitedly.

Mountain Cat?! Ah ah ah ah, my favorite mecha.

The venue was boiling all of a sudden, and they gathered around to look.

Chapter 39

In the back, Wei San looked up at the two brown mecha and leopard print mecha. Spiders and Bobcats were all mecha designed by Master Ying Xiao. His representative works also include the Aries variant mecha, which were all medium-sized mecha.

There were three periods in the history of mecha, namely the leap era, the golden age and the Pangu era. Alternatively, it could be divided into light, medium and heavy mecha types.

The representative master of the leap era was Yu Qingfei, who was known as the first mecha division. He was good at light mecha. There were three representative works in total. So far, no one could innovate and surpass them. All light mecha were increased or decreased on the mecha data model data he gave.

There were two representative masters in the golden age and Pangu age. The mecha created and designed in these three ages constitute the scale of all mecha in the Federation.

The school gave the freshmen a unified class time for the week. After almost understanding the situation, the school opened the course selection system. In addition to the necessary unified courses, students could choose courses according to their own progress, and the time was free.

Wei San didn't choose. After she finished the compulsory culture class, she went to the library every day, and then went to the mecha field to do things with her mecha, and even wanted to dismantle it.

It had to be said that there was a big difference between grade A and grade B, and the operating system is several times more complex.

Wei San climbed into the mecha cabin, sat in the drivers seat, looked at the control panel in front and controlled the mecha to walk around.

Not to mention anything else, grade A was more comfortable while walking, just like lifting their own feet.

Wei San, come down. Xiang Minghua blocked Wei San with an expressionless face and reached out to pat her mecha.

Teacher, you\* need something? Wei San immediately jumped out of the mecha cabin.

\*formal form of you

Xiang Minghua looked at the student who looked pure and clean on the surface but played tricks behind his back. He became more and more angry: Why dont you attend class?

I attended them. Wei San denied.

Mecha confrontation, fighting, shooting which one did you attend? Xiang Minghua couldnt figure it out. Also a person who came out of an unknown star, Nie Haoqi actively lined up to attend his courses every day. He spent all his time in the simulation room on Saturday and Sunday in order to catch up with the progress of other students as soon as possible. Except for group class and the afternoon stroll, Wei San was not seen all day.

Wei San spoke sincerely, Teacher, I have a weak acceptance ability. I want to take these classes slowly first and choose them later.

Xiang Minghua: It was unknown why, but every time Wei San spoke, he felt that she was mocking him.

This is the course I chose for you. Follow this starting next week. Xiang Minghua opened the light brain and passed a curriculum to Wei San. They are all basic courses and it won't be too difficult to learn.

Wei San looked at the full course of the week and subconsciously refused: Teacher, it seems that there are too many courses.

If a person from an unknown star wants to stay, they must bear hardships. Xiang Minghua frowned. Do you want to stay? If you want to stay, don't hang around all day.

Wei San sighed in her heart. She has to go out on Saturday and Sunday to see where she can make money. Now the scheduled courses from Monday to Friday were full, and she only has a little time to read in the evening.

Wei San, good luck in the future. Xiang Minghua left the last sentence and turned away.

Xiang Minghua solved his problem, looked depressed and walked back to his office.

Just as he sat down, a man came in at the door: What, it's hard to bring students?

Xiang Minghua did not speak and turned over the recent training materials of the students on the table.

The other party didnt care and leaned against the door: If you admitted your mistake at that time, the Dean wouldnt send you here to bring along new students.

Its very good here, and the students are obedient. Xiang Minghua silently crossed Wei Sans name in his heart.

The man at the door lifted his long hair and spoke casually, There are Ying familys children in this years freshmen.

Xiang Minghuas hand paused, and finally turned over the information as if nothing had happened: You dont have to attend class?

The other party tutted: The competition is almost over. Youd better think about the next one. We think maybe next year will be different.

#### Chapter 40

Although the Star Net said that Sadu star was located in a remote and desolate environment, it was still very prosperous in the eyes of Wei San. The road was dozens of times more spacious than Star 3212. There were large and small aircraft and even various combat mecha in the air.

Wei San was dazzled. She couldnt walk long after she left the school gate. She simply stood by the roadside and looked up for a long time. She wanted to take down every mecha that flew by.

A parent led her child along to play. The child looked at her for a long time, and then pulled on the parents hand: Mom, this sister is stupid.

The parent covered the child's mouth and slipped away with the person in their arms.

Wei San took back her eyes and continued to walk down the street. She searched the school forum. There was a marketplace called Tuma Lane on Sadu star. Basically, everything was sold there, and it was estimated that there were many job opportunities.

As soon as she arrived at Tuma Lane, there were more people. As soon as Wei San walked in, she saw a variety of shops that transformed mecha weapons and changed mecha joints. She even saw a shop called Mecha Beautification. She came closer to see that it was actually a store for tattooing and coloring mechas.

After spinning around for half a day, Wei San remembered that she came to find a part-time job. She thought it was best to find a technical job, such as being a mecha apprentice. As a result, once she entered the store, she showed her intention and was almost beaten out by the store owner.

Where did you come from? You still want to be my apprentice. Get away.

The surrounding customers also stood by and joked: Blue, skies and day, yet someone wants to dream.

The young people these days really want to take advantage of everything.



Wei San:

After being scolded for a long time, she realized that the owner of this shop belonged to a skilled person, and many mecha masters wanted to be his apprentices.

Wei San changed to another store and spoke a lot more rigorously, but the other party asked her to show her the student card of Damocles Military Academy.

This is my student ID. Wei San opened the ID bag in her head and let the shopkeeper see it clearly.

The shopkeeper looked at it carefully and his face darkened: classmate, are you kidding me? What is a mecha fighting department running to my store. What do I do here? Get out quickly and dont waste my time here.

Wei San, who was driven out again: .

After that, she tried several stores. As soon as they saw her student card, they would immediately refuse.

The last shopkeeper looked at Wei San like looking at a fool: Its fine for a mecha fighter to do a task, but what are you doing here?

Wei San: A mecha fighter also has a heart of a mecha engineering division, cant they?

The shopkeeper pointed to the back of Tuma Lane: You could go to the alley. There are often people who release tasks and recruit mecha fighters.

Wei San could only give up technical jobs and look for another job. In fact, she still hasnt found a suitable one.

Most of the tasks were being bodyguards and so on, as well as where to catch insects and animals. Without exception, it took more than a week, and Wei San could only go out of school on weekends.

Wei San: Why couldnt she have a golden finger to make money?

Classmate, I have observed you for a long time. Do you want to make money? A thin middle-aged man asked Wei San.