

Smash All 331

Chapter 331

Everyone watched the Imperial Military Academy pass by, and Wei San was still staring there.

They have already left. Jin Ke said coolly.

I know. Wei San withdrew her gaze, maybe it was an illusion, she felt that Ying Xingjue was in a bad state.

The five went to the training ground as usual, and Jie Yuman was still waiting for them.

It is much easier for Liao Runing to take Jie Yumans class now, because Teacher Jie has already set the number one target on Wei San. Before she came, he was the one who was beaten the most.

Head down every day. Jie Yuman sat on a chair, bowed her head and tied cloth strips around her arms, and said after finishing, Seeing you like this makes my hands itch.

The five of them immediately straightened their backs, wishing to raise their spirits immediately.

Who will come first today? Jie Yuman stood up and asked.

Except for Wei San who pointed to Huo Xuanshan next to him, everyone else pointed to her.

Wei San: She was the first to be beaten every day!

Go, we will feel better after watching Teacher Jie finish beating you. Jin Ke patted her on the shoulder and said sincerely, Sacrificing one of you will benefit the four of us.

Wei San could only bite the bullet, without a doubt, being beaten by Jie Yuman on the ground, thrown in mid-air, all kinds of beatings, only she could not think of, there is nothing Jie Yuman could not do.

Once again, Jie Yuman manipulated the mecha to teleport behind Wei San, pinched her back, and directly picked her up and threw her down.

She is too fast, she is the fastest person Wei San has met so far.

Wei San only had time to turn around and break free, and before she even went far, the other calf was grabbed by Jie Yuman, and the entire mecha suddenly flew into the air.

Jie Yuman grabbed her calf and swung Zhu Taos head 180 degrees in the air, finally hitting the pillars of the training ground.

The perception in the mecha was transmitted to Wei Sans brain, and she seemed to have been hit like this once.

Zhu Tao fell to the ground with its limbs sprawled out, and Wei San lay in the mecha cabin, and couldn't help lamenting her fate.

If she had money, she would not report the wrong to the wrong academy. If she did not report to the wrong academy, she would be a glorious mecha engineer. After becoming a mecha engineer, she would not have to be beaten so hard by Teacher Jie.

Next, Jie Yuman turned and stared at the rest.

Wei San climbed out of the mecha after a while, and sat down with her back against the wall.

Ying Chenghe slowly moved over: I have good news for you.

En. Wei San replied weakly.

The school agrees to take the brain chip out. Ying Chenghe motioned for Wei San to look at his light brain. It was an encrypted letter from the school. And it has already arrived at Fan Han Star ahead of time. We will get it after lunch.

Wei San finally pulled herself together: Can I continue studying?

Ying Chenghe nodded: You learn to make your own mecha. The Purple Liquid Mushroom is still in the shielding box and has not been opened. Teacher Xiang is talking with Yu Tianhe and asked Yu Qingfei for the remaining shielding material.

It was the substance that was sprayed on their bodies when they left Guyu arena.

If you want to use Purple Liquid Mushrooms, you must open the shielding box. If the studio is not shielded by this substance, the smell will still leak.

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The current mobility performance reduction rate is between 015%-018%. Ying Chenghe said after testing the three mechas, We need to make some small changes.

How much can it be improved? Jin Ke asked him.

After the modification, the mobility performance reduction rate can be reduced to between 007% and 009%. Ying Chenghe produced a figure.

Fan Han Star has extremely low temperatures and is surrounded by thousands of miles of ice and snow. Pingtong Academys mecha materials are mostly sourced from the local area and are naturally cold-resistant. However, the performance of mechas from other military academies will be reduced accordingly after arriving here. Although at the beginning of the design, the mecha masters have tried their best to make the mecha adaptable to various extremely harsh environments, there are still differences.

There are enough materials. I exchanged them for the second game. Jin Ke passed part of the list to Ying Chenghe, Find a way to reduce it to less than 005%. I just got the news that the main teams mechas have been added before the Imperial Military Academy competition with ice liquid coating.

Ice liquid coating? Liao Runing, a soldier next to him, had heard of this kind of thing. Is their Imperial burning through money?

There is this kind of ice liquid in the skin gaps of a few star beasts native to Fan Han Star. If used as a mecha coating, it will improve the mechas frost resistance. With this coating, the performance of the mecha not made by Fan Han Star will not be affected. Its just that the materials are scarce and the production is cumbersome, and Fan Han Stars local mechas dont need this kind of ice liquid, so the price has remained high.

The cost of coating one mecha can renovate at least half of the Damocles Military Academy building, and the main team has five mechas.

They have always been determined to win the championship and do not allow any mistakes. Huo Xuanshan, who was standing on the other side, was not surprised at all. As long as they can prepare well before the game, the Imperial Military Academy will definitely make it in advance, no matter how high the cost.

First military academy is naturally adapted to the environment here, and the first military academy is well prepared and unaffected. It is very difficult for the Damocles Military Academy to win.

Ill think about how to do it again. Ying Chenghe was not sure whether he could do it. There were too many things involved. Problems such as the freezing of the engine and the shrinkage of the mecha shell material when exposed to cold had to be eliminated as much as possible.

After the five people had a final conversation in the afternoon, they trained separately. Wei San and Ying Chenghe went to his studio together.

You use it first, and Ill find the information first. After Ying Chenghe connected the brain chip, he clicked somewhere, revealing a light projection.

Wei San took a closer look and found that there were all kinds of notes: Whose notes are these?

The predecessors left behind a lot of information, as well as the information they imported. Ying Chenghe explained.

Wei San reached out and turned the page, and realized: Is this where all S-grade information is stored?

No wonder she cant find any information about S-grade on the Star Network, only nouns.

Ying Chenghe shook his head: Not entirely. The brain chips from the five military academies combined are the entire federations S-grade and above information.

The brain chip of Damocles Military Academy contained only the teachings of Yu Qingfei, and the notes were left by other mecha masters who had studied with Yu Qingfei.

Before, I could only give you permission to enter, but now I can also give you permission to enter the data entrance. Ying Chenghe lowered his head and opened the permission settings. Now that the school has taken it out, all permissions are completely in his hands.

What about the schools mecha engineer? Wei San asked subconsciously.

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They have arrived at Fan Han Star. They will come over at noon to use it. You can just come at night.

Compared with other military academies, Damocles Military Academy has very few S-grade and above mecha engineers, and no one noticed them when they came from Sadu.

Wei San glanced at it casually, then put on the brain interface and entered virtual teaching.

Before, she stayed up all night to learn the weapon materials and general production process. Now she can choose the next course as soon as she comes in: [Mecha Production.

There are various types of mechas on the market, but in the final analysis there are only two types. Yu Qingfei seemed to have just come out from processing materials and was quite dirty all over. He sat casually on the mecha platform in the studio, One is the A-level mecha, one is S-class material. At present, A-grade materials and S-grade materials have not been distinguished, but I believe that in the future, all materials of A-grade mechas can be made manually. The other kind of S-grade mechas, especially as they become more and more popular, For the S grade mecha shell and joints, and even the engine and the inside of the engine still need to use biological materials, that is, star beasts.

Time has verified the first half of Yu Qingfeis words. Nowadays, most of the materials for Class A mechas can be manufactured manually.

In the final analysis, the S-class mecha is also a kind of star beast, but it is a star beast controlled by us humans. If you want to make a good mecha, you must not only understand the people, but also the star beasts. Yu Qingfei paused. He suddenly said, The star beasts have become more and more rampant in the past few years. Many people hope that I can make better mechas. In order to find good engine fluid, I must go deep into the star beast groups. Those mecha soldiers cannot understand the materials, so I decided to become an mecha soldier and went to the principal for special training for a year.

Wei San: So this is the truth behind Yu Qingfeis dual cultivation?

I will go to the star beasts later to find suitable engine fluid. I have recorded it. You can watch it first. Someone seemed to be looking for Yu Qingfei outside the studio. He fixed the camera. Wei San could only watch in this small area of the studio. Walk around the scope and watch the video that starts playing in front of you.

Yu Qingfei controlled the mecha and followed the group of star beasts, waiting for an opportunity to find the target. Finally, he found a star beast and began to lead it to a remote place.

Wei San looked at the man fighting with the star beast:

If she read it correctly, the 3S star beast has begun to mutate. Yu Qingfei has been temporarily training for a year, and he was able to completely suppress it and kill it neatly.

This brain interface chip is like a transfer station. Wei San can see Yu Qingfei from long ago when he comes in. Yu Qingfei leaves his thoughts and teachings in the chip. He can leave his images and words

anytime and anywhere, but now that Wei San came in, the flow of time was different from the outside world.

Wei San gradually became fascinated and even forgot the purpose of her coming in. She only focused on paying attention to the fight between Yu Qingfei and the star beast.

She doesn't know if the principal is too strong or if Yu Qingfei is too talented. As time passed little by little, the group of star beasts was actually overwhelmed by Yu Qingfei.

Do you see clearly? Yu Qingfei came in again and asked, The parts of the star beast can be used in the mecha.

He changed his clothes when he came in. It was obviously not the same day anymore.

Wei San: She was watching the scene where Yu Qingfei and the star beast were fighting, subconsciously memorizing his moves.

This is the engine fluid I found. Yu Qingfei opened a box, which contained a tube of transparent liquid. It's a completely alienated snake beast's venom. I took two tubes in total. When mixing this material into the engine fluid, be careful. Use your perception to control it, otherwise once the material is repelled, the mecha will have problems later.

Wei San understood that if the mecha is a star beast, the mecha master must balance the differences between various materials when building the mecha, such as blood transfusions. The mecha master must fuse different blood types together.

This is completely different from the theory of A-grade mechas. A-grade mechas can be made and constructed as long as the size is suitable and the materials are no problems. The S-grade mecha material still retains the power of the S-grade star beast. This is why A-grade mecha masters cannot touch S-level mecha materials.

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Naturally, A-grade mecha masters cannot touch the mental power of high-level star beasts that remain from S-grade and above materials.

Yu Qingfei closed the box and continued to talk about the theory of 3S construction and design of mechas. What he said was rather disorganized, and he basically started recording whatever comes to mind in the studio.

Wei San tried hard to absorb what he said until Ying Chenghe from the outside reminded her.

There will be another training tomorrow, so go to bed early. Ying Chenghe has also packed his things and is preparing to go back to the dormitory with Wei San.

Wei San stood there in a daze for a while, while Ying Chenghe waited beside her.

Do you know about engine fluid? Wei San asked him after a while.

Engine fluid? I know, whats wrong? Ying Chenghe asked, and explained by the way, Now there are three companies in the Federation that provide engine fluid for all S-grade and above mechas. They recycle high-level star beasts and make them into engine fluid for sale.

Generally speaking, engine fluid can be used for a long time, to the point that one soldier can even use it for a lifetime.

Yu Qingfei believes that the engine fluid should be made by the mecha masters themselves so that it can fit the engine perfectly. Wei San recalled Yu Qingfeis words just now.

He said such things? Ying Chenghe frowned in confusion.

Wei San walked to the box containing the Purple Liquid Mushroom: When will Teacher Xiang and Yu Tianhe have an agreement?

Its almost time. The results should be available tomorrow afternoon. Ying Chenghe followed her over.

Wei San looked at the shielding box: I havent looked carefully at what it looks like.

You can use it the day after tomorrow at the latest. Ying Chenghe asked her a question, Are you going to continue to use Zhu Tao in this competition, or should you design the mecha now and wait until half a month later to use it in the extremely cold competition field?

There is a big problem here. After Wei San exchange places, she can no longer use foreign mechas and materials. She can only use materials exchanged in the arena.

Now they still have accessories for the 3S mecha, but the quality is average.

Wei San is a super 3S mecha. If the Purple Liquid Mushroom is added to rare materials like phaseless bones, the mecha may be better than the original super 3S mecha, and her strength will be improved even higher.

Ying Chenghe preferred Wei San to gather the materials before using the Purple Liquid Mushroom.

The liquid inside must be used immediately after taking it out?

Ying Chenghe: Ill ask Yu Tianhe tomorrow to see if she knows how to preserve it.

If it can be saved, I want to replace Zhu Tao first, and then slowly change it. Wei San wanted to first get a mecha designed by herself.

Alright. Ying Chenghe was just a little busier, testing and importing Wei Sans new mecha data. The most difficult thing was that she had to adapt to the mecha again.

However, since she is the engineer, Ying Chenghe believes that Wei San will adapt faster.

Ying Chenghe prepared the Purple Liquid Mushroom, and the two of them went out together to prepare to leave the patrol building.

As soon as she came downstairs, she saw Ying Xingjue heading up.

Cousin. Ying Chenghe pulled Wei San and shouted against the wall.

Ying Xingjue nodded and walked straight upstairs, not having the energy to pay more attention to the two of them.

As soon as they walked out of the building, Wei San turned her head and looked back again, thinking deeply.

Whats wrong? As soon as Ying Chenghe came out, he felt the cold wind outside and began to shiver again.

It seemed like someone used perception just now. She felt that the entire training building behind her was shrouded invisibly for a moment.

My cousin? The doctor forbids him from using it except for necessary competitions. Ying Chenghe thought Wei San had an illusion.

Wei San frowned: Is this a second instance of misconception?

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In the past few days at the Fan Han Star training ground, a group of military students have fallen ill one after another. Most of them are commanders and mecha engineers. The soldiers have good physical fitness. Even Liao Runing, who was not used to it at first, has begun to get used to it.

Feng shui is always changing. Liao Runing looked at Jin Ke who started taking medicine and wandered around with a tone of gloating.

Werent you fine the past two days? Wei San came out of the room and asked casually. Are commanders so prone to getting sick nowadays?

Jin Ke was wrapped in a thin quilt: I overused my senses in the training room, and I cant resist the cold when I come out.

He has been training on perceived aggression recently, and he wants to work hard to improve it, so as not to drag down the team, at least he can no longer be as passive as in the Guyu arena.

Were going to train. Wei San and Huo Xuanshan were the first to walk out.

Liao Runing went to his room, took out the quilt, threw it to Jin Ke, and then left.

The three peoples courses are a little different, especially Wei San who has additional training and will soon be separated. She even walked at a trot before she had time to catch up with the next training session.

After the afternoon training, Wei San was about to go find Ying Chenghe. On the way, she met Colonel Li Ze. He was wearing a military uniform, walking in a hurry, and there was some blood on his collar.

Wei San. Li Ze spotted Wei San first and called to her, How have you been training recently?

Its pretty good. When Wei San saw Li Ze now, her mind was filled with images of Jie Yuman beating someone. She really wanted to ask him if Teacher Jie would kick his ass.

I just checked your courses on the way, why are the schedules still so full? Li Ze asked with a frown, You havent chosen the right one yet?

choose what? Wei San looked confused.

Forget it, Ill go find Teacher Xiang later. Li Ze seemed to be in a hurry, and after taking two steps, he suddenly stepped back and stared at Wei San, What have you been doing recently? You have dark circles under your eyes.

Wei San: Im under a lot of pressure and cant sleep.

Li Ze: . Anyone can believe anyone saying this, except Wei San.

Dont cause trouble recently. He warned and left quickly.

Wei San didnt know what was going on, so she shook her head and went to the training building and knocked on Ying Chenghes door. She went in and noticed something was different.

Teacher Xiang has made an agreement with Yu Tianhe. Now the room has been coated with a special substance, and the shielding box can be opened as soon as the door is closed. Ying Chenghe took out the box and motioned for Wei San to keep the door in check.

Wei San closed the door and came over: You asked how long it can take after the Purple Liquid is taken out?

I asked. Ying Chenghe took out a large piece of green soft bark from his pocket, She said these things were all put together by Yu Qingfei. After using a needle to take out the Purple Liquid in the mushroom, she used this to cover the mushroom. The head can be preserved, but it can only be preserved for one year. After one year, the properties of the Purple Liquid will gradually dissipate.

With that said, Ying Chenghe opened the shielding box.

Ugh! Although Ying Chenghe was mentally prepared, his nose was still filled with the strong smell of rotten stench and aroma, and he retched directly. He couldnt help but take a step back and raised his hand to cover his nose.

Wei San didn't react at all. Instead, she took a step forward, poked the Purple Liquid Mushroom, and then got closer and smelled it: The rancid smell comes from the roots, and the fragrance should be emanating from the mushroom head.

Ying Chenghe had already turned around and grabbed a mask. After hearing this, he immediately opened the light brain record and took pictures of the Purple Liquid Mushroom.

Wei San brought a soft ruler to measure the size and held it for him to record. After doing this, the Purple Liquid Mushroom was put away again. She still needs to continue to learn the structure of the mecha.

Yu Qingfei's teaching was jumpy and sporadic. Wei San had a little difficulty learning, but after a little reaction, she was able to keep up.

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She stayed in there for four hours before coming out. She shook her head for a while as usual before taking off the light brain interface: Chenghe, how are you doing with the mechas antifreeze?

It can only be reduced to 008%. Ying Chenghe checked a lot of information and could only go so far.

Wei San walked to Ying Chenghe and stretched out her hand to move the mecha section he designed and modified: I just saw in the lectures that Yu Qingfei has also been to Fan Han Star. He made some changes to the engine. We don't have that much material, but we can try it too.

It's not that Yu Qingfei taught her, but he got tired of talking in the middle, sat back at the table, and began to modify his own mecha, and he appeared later on Fan Han Star.

Wei San caught a glimpse of it, but couldn't understand most of it, but the parts she did understand gave her a hint.

Ying Chenghe looked at the places where Wei San moved: Deliberately causing the engine to overheat, increasing the internal temperature of the mecha, and offsetting the reduction rate of maneuverability?

This will put a burden on the engine, so it can only be used temporarily. Wei San proposed this change. The effect is obvious, but the shortcomings are also obvious.

I'll test it. Ying Chenghe stared at the mecha parts of the light brain and thought for a long time. He began to test the most suitable critical point of the engine temperature.

Wei San stood nearby and checked the mecha materials. She had a pair of phaseless bones in her hand, plus Purple Liquid Mushroom, and now she needed to pick out the mecha shell and other parts.

As for what kind of mecha to design, she had a vague idea in her mind.

One of the two was constantly testing, while the other started drawing drawings.

That night, neither of them left. At two o'clock in the morning, Ying Chenghe rubbed his face with his hands, sobering up a little: We should go back.

Wei San leaned half against the wall, bent one knee, put the cardboard on his knees, lowered his head and drew something quickly, but did not hear what Ying Chenghe said.

Wei San, it's time for us to leave. Ying Chenghe shouted again. He knew what was wrong with the mecha engineers, and he himself was the same. He didn't want to do anything else until he finished, but she still has to train a lot tomorrow.

Wait for me for five minutes. Wei San heard it this time.

Her hands were still drawing and writing on the paper. After five minutes, she stopped writing on time and stood up: Let's go.

At this time in the morning, there was almost no one in the training building.

Which class did Yu Qingfei go to Fan Han Star? Ying Chenghe asked his doubts on the way.

What other classes does he have? Wei San didn't understand what Ying Chenghe meant. Yu Qingfei only gave a general direction and a subtitle. The rest was all casual, whatever came to mind.

Ying Chenghe was silent and then said: I wanted to ask before. The courses we take seem to be different.

Wei San spoke about some teachings that he had never heard of from Yu Qingfei before.

What did he say after you entered? Wei San asked him.

Ying Chenghe briefly talked about what is included, how each section is divided into details, and how the lectures usually look like.

The more Wei San listened, the more confused he became: Is he gentle in his lectures?

Could it be that Ying Chenghe hadn't seen the scene where Yu Qingfei was giving a lecture while bloodily cutting apart the fur of the star beast?

She could even clearly see the blood splattered on Yu Qingfei's face.

The two of them paired up carefully and finally found that nothing matched between them, not even their age.

Yu Qingfei didn't start recording teachings until he was forty years old and imported them into the chip. Ying Chenghe was shocked, when was there still a young Yu Qingfei?

There are several age groups, but most of them are young people. Wei San recalled carefully.

The two were silent for a while, and finally Ying Chenghe guessed: Maybe its because you are super 3S level, so the instructions for entering and triggering are different.

I chose the 3S level tutorial. Wei San didnt see any super 3S level options.

Ying Chenghe didnt know why. There were only five brain chips in the entire federation. As long as they were connected to the brain interface, they could study and upload notes and information, but they were not connected to the Internet and were only stored in the chip.

Thats a good thing. Ying Chenghe said, You might learn more.

Wei San murmured in her mind why she thought she was learning the first version of Yu Qingfeis inexperienced teaching.

The two returned to the dormitory and found that Jin Ke was still asleep.

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Why are you still in the living room? Ying Chenghe walked over and reached out to touch Jin Kes forehead. His fever had subsided.

Jin Ke looked at his light brain, his voice was hoarse due to fever: Tomorrow the chief commanders of the five military academies will go out for physical examinations. I am looking at the data collected by Fan Han Star Hospital in recent years.

The main commander has a group of people from the school who can mobilize and check the data of each star at any time to provide them with information.

Huo Xuanshan didn't sleep either. He came out of the room with his computer on: Except Lu Shibai from Pingtong Academy, the chief commanders of other military academies are also sick.

You commanders are the only ones sick? Wei San raised her eyebrows. What a coincidence.

The cold on Fan Han Star has become worse in the past two years. Jin Ke forwarded the statistics to them. The number of military students admitted to the hospital has been increasing year by year, but no one has noticed it before.

Being able to live in an extreme environment like Fan Han Star relies on high technology. Ordinary people have equipment when entering and exiting, so they cannot feel any changes. Only people like Pingtong Academy who are from military schools or who want to enter military schools can carry it without relying on equipment.

The chief commanders of the five military academies this time are all level 3S. After coming here for a few days, they were the first to feel the increasing coldness before others, and were affected by it.

The main commander had an accident together, and they only guessed that there was a problem. They held an emergency meeting tonight and decided to take the main commander to check tomorrow. At the same time, the data recorded at each detection point in Fan Han Star were also transferred over the data recorded in previous years to determine whether there was a change in the environment.

Is the Federation in chaos recently? Wei San suddenly asked.

Jin Ke raised his head: Why do you ask?

He got no news.

I met Colonel Li Ze before and he told me not to cause trouble recently. Wei San thought about it now and realized that the word recently was specially emphasized, but at the time she thought the colonel meant not to cause trouble during the competition.

You guys should train as usual. Jin Ke couldn't help coughing a few times after speaking, Ill check again.

The next day, the news spread throughout the training ground that all the commanders were ill.

The school teams command seems to be okay. Not too many people fell ill. Its about the same as last time. Someone with experience in participating in competitions commented cautiously.

The main commander has strong senses, and this time they are all level 3S. They are the most sensitive to the external environment. I am afraid there is really a problem this time.

The chief commander of Pingtong Academy seems to be fine.

They have a huge advantage.

The five main commanders were all on their way to the hospital. They were scattered in their respective aircrafts. The surrounding control was extremely strict. All ten majors who were originally cleaning the arena were transferred to escort them. Although Li Ze was promoted to Colonel, he was still among them. .

Jin Ke looked at the ever-vigilant Colonel Li Ze opposite him, but did not ask if there had been any changes in the Federation recently. Since no one informed him, he either did not want to tell or there was no change.

He can only collect additional information and make inferences.

You will enter the same floor for inspection later. That floor has been cleared. Li Ze suddenly turned around and reminded them, There are only medical staff inside. You will remain awake during the entire test. Except for blood drawing, no drugs will be injected.

According to convention, the five main commanders will become the most important people in the military region in the future, so there cannot be any mistakes during this period.

Arriving at the hospital, Jin Ke found that not only that floor was cleared, but the entire hospital was cleared, and all other floors were occupied by security personnel.

The five came down one after another and were escorted into the hospital by the surrounding majors.

Ying Xingjue was placed in the middle, and Jin Ke stood at the last position.

Five people entered five elevators respectively and arrived at the same floor two minutes later.

Except for Lu Shibai, everyone else was in bad condition, and Ying Xingjue was no exception. His lips were not rosy at all, and his skin color was even white and a little transparent.

Come in. Five doctors stood inside and began to ask the commanders to do tests. The major stayed outside and observed the situation inside through the glass.

Jin Ke originally planned to broadcast his testing procedure live in the group, but as soon as he turned on his brain, he found that the communication signal was blocked.

The doctor responsible for examining his body smiled through his mask: There is no signal in the whole building, only they have a dedicated communication signal.

Jin Ke followed the doctors gaze and looked out, seeing the majors who were escorting them.

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The five conductors sat in a row, with measuring electrodes attached to their necks and index fingers. When the doctor in front of Jin Ke spoke, Ying Xingjue glanced this way.

Jin Ke noticed that when he looked sideways, he had already retracted his gaze.

The doctor began to record data and measure body temperature. Not surprisingly, these people all had symptoms of fever.

The measuring pole piece was removed, and the five people walked to another place. There were five instruments there, and they were required to lie on them and go in for testing.

Jin Ke followed the doctors instructions and laid down first. The doctor raised his hand to open the instrument and he was sent in.

There was nothing special, just a green line moving from head to toe, and then from foot to head. Jin Ke opened his eyes and looked at it, waiting for this round of testing to end.

At this time, a voice suddenly came from outside. Jin Ke immediately wanted to go out, but the doctor shouted: Dont move, the test will be completed immediately.

It seemed that no one came in from the majors side, so it should be fine. Jin Ke felt a little relieved.

When Jin Ke came out, he found that the others had also come out. Only Ying Xingjue had not come out yet. The testing equipment on his table had been knocked to the ground.

Did he accidentally drop the instrument that made that sound just now?

Jin Ke and the others sat down, and the doctor began to prepare to draw blood.

Although there was no signal, Jin Ke still turned on the light brain again and recorded the video, preparing to go back and send it to Wei San and the others.

After finally getting sick, it was unreasonable to come to the hospital for testing in such a big way and not to deprive them of a meal.

His strange behavior attracted the attention of the other commanders nearby. From the previous three games, they already knew that Damocles Military Academys main team was very roguish. Unexpectedly, even physical examinations and blood draws had to be recorded on video.

Ying Xingjue also came out over there, and was helped by the doctor to sit next to Jin Ke.

Others were not surprised. Ying Xingjues perception was too high and it was only normal that he would be affected more than them.

The five of them stretched out their arms, preparing to have their blood drawn by the doctor. Jin Ke acted as if there was no one around and didn't care at all about the tense atmosphere.

I'm going to have my blood drawn soon. Friends, with such a large tube of blood, the doctor said that it must be replenished after I go back. I hope you will crowdfund and treat me to dinner immediately.

Others next to him:

The doctor who was drawing blood shook his hand and almost inserted the needle incorrectly.

It's being drawn! Jin Ke pointed the camera at his syringe, I'm dizzy now.

He is very enthusiastic about acting and directing alone.

At this time, Ying Xingjue suddenly stretched out his other hand to stop the doctor who was drawing his blood. He raised his eyes and said in a low but sharp voice: Why are you nervous?

Jin Ke paused and turned to look at Ying Xingjue and the doctor.

Wearing a mask, they couldn't see his face clearly. There was only a nameplate on his chest. The doctor was also shocked and subconsciously said: What?

Two majors from outside immediately rushed in and separated the distance between the two.

I just want to draw your blood. The doctor said helplessly.

Ying Xingjue stared at him for a long time, then suddenly took action.

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Its a sensory attack.

Jin Ke subconsciously stood up, but Ying Xingjue actually used his senses to attack people casually.

The doctor took a few steps back and covered his head. The mask fell off during the struggle, and his face was in pain. The doctors next to him were hesitant to speak, wanting to save their colleagues.

The other commanders and people outside frowned at Ying Xingjue, not knowing his purpose.

After a full minute, Ying Xingjue let go. His face was pale and no better than the half-kneeling doctor on the ground.

There was an eerie silence in the examination room, except for the faint sound of the doctors pain.

The doctor in charge of Jin Ke helped his colleague and asked him to leave: I will take charge of your blood drawing, okay?

The inspection was essential. Everyone was waiting for his response, but Ying Xingjue stood there, lowering his eyes and not knowing what he was thinking.

Finally, he sat down, stretched out his hand, and the doctor who just spoke was responsible for drawing blood.

Jin Ke sat back down again. He was not sure whether Ying Xingjue had always been so vigilant or if something really happened in the Federation recently, but judging from Ying Xingjues attitude, he was serious about killing the doctor just now.

After drawing blood, the five people went to another room for testing. This time, there were only four doctors left.

The doctor just now was helped out by the nurse on standby outside.

There were almost 20 test items, covering the entire floor. Jin Ke even suspected that his condition had become more serious after the recent tests.

It continued into the evening, and the doctors prescribed them medicines, simple supplements and antipyretics, as well as a large stack of test reports to take back and hand in.

Jin Ke and Ying Xingjue almost walked out of the building. He walked past the pillar of the hospital door and found a scratch on the pillar, like a bullet.

What happened downstairs just now?

Jin Ke followed Li Ze into the aircraft, sat on his seat and looked out.

You were closest to Ying Xingjue and the doctor just now. Did you notice anything? Li Ze asked.

No, what should I notice? Jin Ke asked.

There was silence in the aircraft, and after a while, Li Ze spoke: This is the second time Ying Xingjue lost control.

Lost control?

Jin Kes focus was not on the second time, but first on Li Zes use of the phrase lost control to describe Ying Xingjue.

The chief commanders of our five military academies came together to check their health. You are all so vigilant. Isn't it reasonable for him to be cautious? Jin Ke did not forget that there is an independent army outside the Federation and has been committed to attacking the Federation.

What do you think is wrong with that doctor? Lize asked him.

I don't know. Jin Ke said hesitantly. He himself did not notice anything wrong with the doctor, but Ying Xingjue's perception surpassed that of everyone in the current Federation, so he might be able to tell the difference.

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Those five doctors have been fully investigated by each military school. All the circumstances from birth to now have been investigated clearly, and there is no doubt. Li Ze said, Each military school separately investigated it, five times in total, and there was no trace, and we did not discover any problems.

Seeing that Jin Ke was silent, Li Ze continued: A few years ago, Ying Xingjue used his perception to attack an officer for the first time, and he was often in an overly alert state. At that time, the news was suppressed, and not many people knew the cause, we only know that his body system collapsed a month later, and we suspect that the loss of control is a precursor to Ying Xingjue's body collapse.

Jin Ke's first reaction was: Will Wei San also be like this?

Li Ze was stunned when he heard this: Wei San? She is a mecha soldier with a different physique, and the doctor found that her body is always in a state of dynamic balance, which is much better than Ying Xingjue.

Wei San was luckier than Ying Xingjue in this regard. For some reason, her body showed no signs of collapse. All that could be found was malnutrition and low perception during the test.

None of those military academies would have imagined that Wei San, who was piloting a 3S mecha, was only S-level when measuring perception.

Hearing this, Jin Ke felt relieved and asked: Can Ying Xingjue survive this competition?

You should hope that he can survive. Li Ze looked solemn, Once his body collapses, he loses control of his actions. You people will be the first to be unlucky.

Jin Ke:

If he loses control, he can also threaten other military schools. He sure was worthy of being one of the twin stars of the Empire.

After a whole day of examination, Jin Ke received unprecedented warm care when he came back. Four people brought tea and poured water. Although the water was still cold, Jin Ke sat on the bench in the living room and said: I drew a large tube of blood today. My body is too weak.

Master Liao didnt quite believe it.

Jin Ke immediately released the video.

Such a tube of blood is still called too much. Wei San shook her head and gestured, The doctor who drew my blood before is actually too much.

Several people chatted, and then the video was played to show Ying Xingjue losing control and attacking the staff. Jin Ke didnt have time to close it, so he let it go.

What is your cousin doing? Liao Runing asked Ying Chenghe.

Naturally, Ying Chenghe didnt know either.

The colonel said that this was the second time he lost control. It had happened before and he accidentally injured people around him. Jin Ke explained briefly.

Wei San stood nearby: Why is the doctor so nervous?

After all, the person who drew the blood is Ying Xingjue, so its normal for the doctor to be nervous. Liao Runing narrowed his eyes and said seriously, I feel quite nervous when I look at him sometimes.

But Wei San frowned, This doctor looks a little strange.

Jin Ke raised his head: Whats weird?

Wei San couldnt figure out what he wanted to express: His eyes are a bit ugly?

other people

He will release his perception randomly? Wei San suddenly remembered the misconception she had in the building that night.

To be more precise, it means closing yourself off and not letting anyone get close to you. Jin Ke explained.