

## Smash All 371

### Chapter 371

“How’s it?” Jin Ke questioned Liao Runing and Huo Xuanshan who rushed back.

The shells of the two mechas were covered with frost. Liao Runing was still frightened: “The cold wave outside is too powerful, and there are also small waves of cold wave that curl and spread at high speed. The mecha will only be torn when it enters. If I hadn’t reacted quickly, you might not be able to see me anymore.”

Jin Ke circled around his mecha and saw no scars, so he turned around and asked Huo Xuanshan.

“Even light mechas can’t fly out.” Huo Xuanshan said, “We can only walk. I walked a little way just now, and it was difficult.”

“Can we leave?” Jin Ke asked.

“Yes, but the mechas will suffer a lot of damage.” Huo Xuanshan looked towards the school team, “Some of them may not be able to sustain their mecha engines.”

“As long as we can get out of the center of the cold wave, the situation should be better later.” Jin Ke looked solemnly, “The three of you surround the outside in case something happens to the school team members.”

Huo Xuanshan nodded: “The central eye has started to move, we need to leave as soon as possible.”

Wei San and Ying Chenghe, who were still helping the mecha masters transform together, sped up their movements after hearing this.

Other engineers: “!”

It’s okay to lose to Ying Chenghe, but we must not let Wei San compete us down!

The hand speed of the mecha masters increased to the extreme. When they came to their senses and were still not yet able to be happy that they had broken through history, they found that Wei San’s side had changed mechas again.

School team engineers: “.....” The three soldiers must be physically strong. That must be the case. It’s not that their level is too poor.

“Alright!” All the mecha masters have basically completed the team’s mecha transformation, and Wei San and Ying Chenghe also stopped.

Jin Ke and Ying Chenghe stood in the center, surrounded by the school team, with mecha soldiers interspersed in the middle, while the three mecha soldiers from the main team stood at the three corners.

The entire Damocles team, seen from above, is a triangle containing a solid circle.

“Everyone holds hands and cannot let go when we enter the cold wave.” Jin Ke stood in the middle and said, “There will be a small high-speed vortex in the center of the cold wave. The only way to get sucked into it is to die, so everyone must be extremely vigilant. I will direct you to move when the time comes.”

The people in the inner circle held hands. Wei San, Huo Xuanshan, and Liao Runing held the hands of the closest school team members.

Liao Runing is the corner of the triangle. He stands at the front and takes the lead in moving. Wei San and Huo Xuanshan stood at parallel corners.

The entire team advanced into the center of the cold wave in a triangular formation.

The moment everyone left the central eye and entered the heart of the cold wave, their breaths couldn't help but feel suffocated. Even if they were inside the mecha, they could feel the coldness of the external environment.

Assuming they were in this position at that time, not in the central eye, and not entering the mecha, they would have lost their lives long ago.

In the center of the cold wave, due to the thick cold fog, visibility is extremely low, and movement can only rely on the command's perception.

[There are small high-speed vortexes at both the five o'clock and nine o'clock directions, and everyone should move. ]

Jin Ke's voice appeared in the minds of the entire team members. They quickly changed formations and the direction of the triangle changed, but the overall angle and circle did not change. They just avoided the vortex.

The vortex passed by Huo Xuanshan. He stretched out his hand and pulled hard, pulling the unresponsive mecha soldier next to him into a line.

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"Cheer up your spirit." Huo Xuanshan reminded.

The mecha soldier was also a freshman, and he was still a substitute, but something happened on the field just in time, and his mentality was not stable enough: "I'm a little.....scared."

He didn't even have a chance to kill the star beast.

"There are commanders and mecha engineers inside." Huo Xuanshan did not comfort him. "Once you lose the defense, the defense line is broken, and they have no way to survive."

The mecha soldier was startled: "Sorry."

“Needless to say, from the moment you become a soldier, you have no right to say you are afraid.” Huo Xuanshan took his hand and said, “Let’s go.”

The temperature in the center of the cold wave is extremely low, and everyone’s mecha status is turned on, and the engines in the mechas were constantly ringing to maintain the temperature inside the mecha.

“Report the data.” Ying Chenghe summarized the data of all mechas as they moved in the middle. “Mecha No. 562’s engine will malfunction in twenty minutes. No. 439 and No. 215 will hold him and take him with them.”

.....

Ying Chenghe kept paying attention to the inner mecha, while Jin Ke contacted the school team commanders to detect the surrounding high-speed vortex to prevent being sucked into it.

They didn’t know how long and far the center of the cold wave was, so they could only grit their teeth and walk in one direction. Problems continued with the school team’s mechas along the way, but the mecha engineers couldn’t come out to repair them, so they could only rely on the people in the surrounding teams to pull them together.

Everyone’s mecha shells have already been covered with thick frost, and the endless cold fog shows no sign of dissipating. The shadow on everyone’s hearts was weighing heavier and heavier.

[There is a high-speed vortex directly behind, avoid it. ]

The ranks of the Damocles Military Academy changed again, but this time when the vortex directly behind them approached, they suddenly separated into two groups.

[Wei San's corner spreads out! ]

Jin Ke immediately reminded them, but one of the streams separated again, and a mecha was involved before it had time to react.

“Hold your hands.” Wei San pulled hard with both hands, causing the mechas on the left and right to hold each other, and she exited on her own.

Randomly letting herself get sucked into the high-speed vortex, she grabbed the mecha.

“Wei San!” Liao Runing, who was running parallel to her, happened to see this scene and couldn't help shouting.

However, it was too late. The two mechas followed the vortex and flew away at high speed, leaving only a few pieces of the mecha shells.

“Wei San is pulled in!” Liao Runing shouted to Jin Ke in the inner circle.

[Ding Hemei fills Wei San's position, everyone should maintain a good formation and don't mess up. ]

Jin Ke did not respond and continued to command everyone.

The entire team was extremely quiet. They had just lost a main player and a member of the school team.

Liao Runing pulled the mecha soldier next to him and turned to look at the place where they were just now. Now even the fragments of the mecha could not be seen, completely obscured by the white mist.

“Wei San’s mecha shell is equipped with purple liquid mushrooms, which has good ductility.” When changing formation again, Ying Chenghe said to Liao Runing in front, “She has a sense of proportion.”

“She has a f\*\*\* sense of propriety.” Liao Runing was silent for a while and said in a foul language.

Ying Chenghe: “.....if she goes in, there may be a glimmer of hope.” Otherwise, both people in the mecha would have no hope of survival.

What was just vortexed was the mecha commanded by the school team, which contained the commander and engineer soldiers of the school team.

“Besides, if it were you, you would still go in and save the person.”

Liao Runing still couldn’t accept it.

Ying Chenghe suddenly said again: "I recorded what you said just now."

Liao Runing: ".....?"

"When you go out and see Wei San, I will play it for her." Ying Chenghe said with a smile, "You're done."

Liao Runing said in disbelief: "Isn't it just to invite her to dinner? If she has the ability, go out and make this young master poor."

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Jin Ke, who was in the inner circle, didn't say anything else. He didn't even seem to know that Wei San had been swept away. He kept observing the surrounding environment and giving instructions to the team.

Some of the high-speed vortexes here can suddenly split into several strands. He needs to find the patterns among them so that the next time he encounters them, the mecha will not be sucked into them again.

The team marched forward for another hour. At this moment, one-third of the mechas of the school team members had problems.

They still underestimated the horror of the heart of the cold wave. The A-class mecha engine lasted shorter inside than Ying Chenghe expected.



“I’m going out to repair it, and there’s a spare engine in the combat readiness package.” The mecha engineer took the initiative to apply.

“Do you want to die?” Ying Chenghe was the first to stop him.

How long can they survive in the central area without protection?

“I put on the clothes of the soldier next to me and the warm clothes, which will last for a while.” The mecha engineer still insisted, “If we don’t go out to repair it, our mecha will be broken and we won’t be able to get out. Us mecha engineer’s job is to repair the mecha, no matter what the circumstances.”

This mecha engineer’s words resonated with other school team mecha engineers, and they all asked to come out to repair their mechas.

“I’ll give you five minutes.” Jin Ke finally agreed, “After five minutes, everyone must enter the mecha.”

“Five minutes is only enough to remove the engine.” The mecha engineer hesitated.

“If you can’t completely unload and reassemble, then continue on your way.” Jin Ke said directly. With the blessing of two layers of warm clothes, five minutes is already the limit of the human body. If you stay outside any longer, the human body will suffer irreversible damage.

And there was the threat of whirlpools around them, so they couldn’t stay where they were for too long.

The mecha engineers gritted their teeth and finally agreed.

Jin Ke found a place to stop, and all the mecha engineers who were dressed came out. They froze as soon as they got off, but Jin Ke used his senses to stimulate these mecha engineers to react.

The mecha engineers climbed onto the mecha. In order to control their hands from shaking, some of them bit the back of their hands and let the pain stimulate them before quickly dismantling the engine.

[You have two minutes left. ]

The mecha engineers of the Damocles school team were already covered in ice, and ice shards fell off whenever they moved casually. They replaced the engines with stiff fingers.

“Done!” The mecha engineers changed and instantly entered the mecha.

Everyone breathed a sigh of relief.

Some of the mecha masters who were changing the engines had not yet been able to change the engine. They became extremely stiff and hit their heads hard on the mecha shell to wake themselves up before they could finally continue.

[Ten seconds, after ten seconds, you must go in. ]

The mecha engineers who came out showed great potential and basically completed it within five minutes.

There were still a few mecha engineers left who still refused to go back and insisted on repairing the engine. There was another mecha engineer who was repairing his own mecha. He did not wear a second layer of warm clothes. After the engine was removed, the inside of the mecha was also damaged. It lost its temperature, and there was a soldier from the same team inside.

“I’m sorry, I’m sorry.....” The mecha master murmured with red eyes, and the tears in the corners of his eyes were frozen into ice before they could fall down.

At that moment, Jin Ke felt great sadness in his chest. Wei San and the school team members who were swept away and now the school team’s mecha engineers.

Things from the past and the present flashed through his mind.....

“This is? !” Huo Xuanshan looked at the several mecha masters wrapped in perception outside, his eyes full of shock.

He turned his gaze to Jin Ke: Perception materialized!

The people at Damocles Military Academy had no time to be shocked. Someone started calling the mecha engineers outside: "Hurry up! Repair it and come in!"

Several mecha engineers ignored the physical sensations around them and quickly changed their engines. Two minutes later, everyone entered the mecha.

"Jin Ke." Ying Chenghe called him.

Jin Ke finally recovered from the strange hallucination just now.

"It's the materialization of perception." Liao Runing shouted, "Fatty Jin, you're quite amazing now!"

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Jin Ke stood there, unable to return to his previous state. Instead, he had a splitting headache. He didn't tell anyone else, forcing everyone to continue on their way.

Due to the materialization of his perception just now, the people of Damocles Military Academy have greatly increased their self-confidence.

In addition, all the damaged mechas have been repaired, and the speed of travel has accelerated.

"Is it possible that Jin Ke is also a hidden Super 3S?" Liao Runing babbled, "Your 3212 Star's Feng Shui is so good?"

“Shut up!” Jin Ke had a headache from his quarrel, “How can Super 3S be so simple?”

He now feels that a series of sequelae are beginning to appear, and his eyes are even a little mottled.

The team gritted their teeth and moved forward, encountering several more split vortexes on the way. Fortunately, everyone had gained experience by now and remained absolutely vigilant to every incoming vortex. No mechas were sucked in.

“Are we coming out soon?” Huo Xuanshan said suddenly, “The white fog has lightened up a bit.”

After everyone heard this, they observed carefully, and sure enough, the white fog began to fade, or in other words, they began to move away from the center of the cold wave.

“Go forward at full speed, everyone, hold on.” Jin Ke said with strong energy.

Twenty minutes later, everyone in the Damocles Military Academy completely walked out of the thick white mist.

“We’ve finally came out.” Liao Runing sighed.

“We seem to have emerged from the ice sheet.” Ying Chenghe looked at the environment in front of him.

“.....This is almost solidified.” Liao Runing looked back at the center of the cold wave. The thick white mist formed a huge white sphere and moved slowly.

“It’s the Ice Valley.” Jin Ke knew this place. “Before the cold wave came, the Imperial Military Academy went in this direction.”

“Do you think they went out?” Huo Xuanshan asked.

Jin Ke doesn’t know either.

“Can we go search for Wei San and the others now?” Liao Runing came over and asked, “She must still be somewhere.”

“Search.” Jin Ke wanted to say something, but he fainted directly in the mecha cabin, and the mecha fell to the ground uncontrollably.

Huo Xuanshan reacted the fastest, strode forward and grabbed Jin Ke’s mecha.

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Wei San, who was still somewhere, was having a normal conversation with the two people in the mecha that was caught in the vortex.

At that time, Wei San took the initiative to be drawn into the vortex, using Impermanence to protect the mecha whose shell had begun to be torn apart.

It has to be said, the shell of Impermanence, which has been mixed with Purple Mushroom Liquid, is particularly durable.

The vortex flow couldn't tear her mecha apart at all. The Impermanence's shell would be pulled outwards when it was violently pulled, but once the stress point was lost, it would return to its original shape.

Wei San protected the mecha and let it roll around in the high-speed whirlpool. Finally, the mecha reached its highest point and was thrown out by the whirlpool.

Wei San shook her head, controlled the mecha to stand up, and said to the mecha below: "Are you still alive?"

After a long time, a faint voice came from the mecha cabin: ".....still alive."

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"As long as you're alive." Wei San turned to look at the surrounding environment and clicked her tongue, "We came out of the center of the cold wave ahead of schedule."

The mecha underneath slowly stood up, its outer shell completely torn.

“Is one of you a mecha engineer or a commander?” Wei San asked.

“command.”

Wei San stared at their mecha: “Commander, do you have any materials in your combat readiness package?”

The soldier and the commander searched inside, and finally found the appropriate materials in the soldier’s combat readiness bag.

“Okay, give it to me.” Wei San came out of the mecha directly, shivering when she was blown by the cold wind, “Hurry up, I’ll help you guys repair the outer shell.”

Otherwise, it would be a problem if the air leaks all the time.

The mecha soldier of the school team: “.....” These days, the mecha soldiers of the main team are too versatile.



“You should be lucky that I was the one who saved you. If it had been the other two people, you would have been frozen to death.” Wei San sniffed and immersed herself in repairing the mecha.

After Wei San repaired it, she jumped twice on the spot before entering the mecha.

“Where are we going, commander?” Wei San asked.

The commander hesitated for a while: “.....I decide?”

Wei San said matter-of-factly: “At this time, if it’s not the command’s decision. How can it be made by me?”

The commander in the mecha cabin and the soldier of the school team looked at each other, and then said slowly: “You are from the main team.”

“I don’t care, just point me in the right direction. I used to be on the school team and always obeyed the command.” Wei San waved her hand casually, “Now you decide where we go.”

Both mecha engineers and mecha soldiers are engaged in mechas. She can’t do this kind of commanding work.

Commander: “.....” I don’t know why, but I feel a little guilty.

Two mechas and three people were walking forward slowly. The commander didn't know where they were now, and his senses couldn't connect with the main commander.

"Where are you guys from?" Wei San gossiped.

Commander: "I am from the Imperial Capital Star, and he is from the Fan Han Star."

Wei San thought for a while: "You are all from the big stars, awesome."

Command : "....."

Soldier: "....."

"Why didn't you enroll in the Imperial Military Academy and Pingtong Academy?" Wei San continued to ask.

The commander said helplessly: "The competition at the Imperial Military Academy is too fierce. There are many S-level commanders, but no one wants A-level ones, so I chose this place."

"Soldier, what about you?"

“There is no heating at Pingtong Academy.” The soldier said, “I hate the cold, Sadu Star is actually my home!”

Wei San: “.....”

The commander boldly asked: “Why did you enroll in Damocles Military Academy?”

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“Me?” Wei San sighed, “This place provides tuition loans, and it is the closest to our star. The starship fee is the cheapest. I originally wanted to go to the Imperial Military Academy.”

The commander was silent. It turned out there was such a simple reason.

The three of them took care of themselves and gradually relaxed, almost forgetting what environment they were in.

The two mechas were walking slowly, and Wei San suddenly stopped: “Does this look familiar?”

The conductor looked around, taking in the surrounding terrain for a long time, and finally said slowly: “It seems..... it’s the end of the field.”

They have all looked at the map, and it seems that the end point is here.

“Let’s go find the finish line.” Wei San said excitedly.

soldier: “?”

“Will we encounter 3S-level star beasts?” The commander remembered the 3S-level high-level star beasts that were near the finish line.

“When the cold wave comes, even the high-level star beasts will give in and won’t stay in this place.” The soldier was from Fan Han Star, and they know more about it than them.

Wei San in the mecha cabin raised her eyebrows: “Then we have to find the finish line.”

The commander asked in confusion: “Conductor Jin said before that the competition was terminated, why should we go to the finish line?”

The finish line is not the exit, and there is no one guarding it.

“Did you hear the radio saying the game was terminated?” Wei San turned to him and asked him.

“No, the cold wave came suddenly. The competition should have been temporarily stopped. There is even a possibility that other military academies would be trapped inside.” the commander replied.

“Since we didn’t receive the broadcast notification, they just stopped the game subjectively. It doesn’t count.” Wei San snapped her fingers in the mecha cabin, “Starting now, the game is still in progress.”

Commander: “.....” Can it still be like this?

“The temperature of the cold wave is too low. The broadcast at the finish line should be frozen.” The soldier still had some rational thinking.

“Let’s go over and have a look first. If that doesn’t work, we’ll carry the flag and go out.” Wei San strode forward.

The two mechas braved the cold wind and walked to the finish line, but they didn’t reach it for a while.

“Are we going in circles?” the commander asked after hesitating for a long time.

Wei San, who was walking at the front with her head held high, hesitated: “.....”

Fortunately, the commander was on the right track and immediately controlled the mecha to lead the way in front of Wei San.

There is still the white fog billowing around, and although a faint shadow can be seen, the visibility is still low.

The conductor finally took the right path based on his perception and memory. The three of them saw the finishing platform in the distance, and the five-pole flag on it had been broken.

With this posture, they were afraid that the broadcast at the finish line has been destroyed by the cold wave.

The three people continued to walk forward until they reached the finish line.

Wei San bent down to pick up the flag of Damocles Military Academy and looked around. The flags of other military academies were all there. Obviously, no military academy had successfully removed their flag.

“Friends, the champion of this extremely cold competition is our Damocles Military Academy.” Wei San pulled the flag of the Damocles Military Academy and put it on her chest, “Commander, turn on the video and record this scene, as evidence.”

Commander: “.....” What’s going on with the sudden feeling of joy?

Although the communication was not working, the video recording function was still there. The commander and the soldier all turned on their light brain, recorded the video in the mecha window, and took pictures of Wei San.

“Their flags were also recorded. No military academy came to pick up the flags.” Wei San clicked her tongue a few times, “Our Damocles Military Academy is the lead.”

When the commander and soldier heard this, they immediately turned their cameras to the four broken military flags that fell to the ground, taking pictures of each flag clearly.

Wei San shook the remaining ice shards on the Damocles Military Flag and pulled it closer to the camera: “Look, the flag of our Damocles Military Academy is much prettier than the four flags on the ground. The wavy stripes on it represent the desert that is Sadu Star. The sword on the waves, the Sword of Damocles, represents our Damocles Military Academy.”

She folded the flag in front of the camera and stuffed it into the mecha, then raised her head: “Friends in the audience, if you are still hesitating about yourself or which military school your child should enroll in, come to our Damocles Military Academy, where the environment is simple and clean, not flashy and charming, most suitable for people who want to improve their strength. The senior brothers and sisters here are all like me, with high standards and good speaking skills. If you apply to a military academy, you are right to choose Damocles.”

After Wei San finished blowing farts for her school, she left the camera: “Okay, let’s turn off the video. We’ll wait until we go out and send this to Lanfa Media for them to promote.”

Commander : “!”

This wave of enrollment promotion was something he didn't expect.

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"The cold wave seems to be getting stronger." The soldier in the mecha cabin suddenly said.

Commander: ".....My mecha is not broken, right?" He didn't think there was a problem with the constant temperature system of the mecha cabin.

"Years of experience tell me that this year's cold wave is stronger than in previous years." The soldier is certain, he hates the cold and is particularly sensitive to any drops in temperature.

The commander had formed a small team with the soldier, knowing that he would not say such words casually, he shouted to Wei San who was squatting on the finishing platform: "The cold wave may still be getting stronger."

"Wait a moment." Wei San controlled the mecha to dig out the equipment under the platform with her bare hands.

The conductor looked at the opened platform: ".....What are you doing?"

"I'm trying to see if we can fix the broadcast." Wei San jumped out of the mecha and entered under the platform, regardless of how cold it was outside.



Under the platform was the organizer's communication transmitter and energy source. Usually, once they raise the flag, it can be instantly sensed underneath. After that, all aircraft waiting at the high altitudes will receive a display notification, spreading the broadcast of the finish line to the entire competition venue.

The soldier in the mecha cabin saw Wei San jumping out through the window. He couldn't help but hiss and covered one eye: "She's really thick-skinned."

During the cold wave, no matter how strong the 3S mecha soldier's physique is, they can't stay outside for long.

Wei San jumped down, opened the device casing, and plucked the wires inside.

There were threads of five colors inside, all frozen with ice. Wei San looked at them for a long time and then went back to get the tools. Fortunately, when she helped to modify the school team's mecha, she still kept some tools in the combat readiness bag.

She came over with the tools and found that the moment she turned around, the disassembled machine was covered with a thick layer of ice.

At this time, Wei San remembered that she saw Ying Xingjue's ability in the live replay of the Guyu race track. If there was someone next to her who could sense the materialization, it would be much easier to repair the instrument. She looked at the lines that were still freezing, and finally decided to pry open the most critical instrument inside, grabbed the energy block next to it, directly picked up the equipment underneath and stuffed it into the mecha.

The commander and soldier inside the mecha cabin: “.....” What a good guy! Her set of movements could only be called as smooth as floating clouds and flowing water.

“You guys should discuss where to go first, give me ten minutes.” As soon as Wei San entered the mecha, she started tinkering away.

This kind of broadcast sensing device was much simpler than the mecha. Wei San can almost understand the structure and function after observing it for a while.

Commander: “We are at the end point. Taking this as the center of the circle, we still have a long way to go before the exit.” The premise is that they don’t head in the wrong way.

The end point and the exit are not close, so every time they arrive at the end point, an aircraft will come to pick them up.

Wei San cleaned up the broken ice in the equipment, connected the line representing Sadu star, and the instrument suddenly lit up.

“Okay.” Wei San stood up, “I’ll give it a try.”

She pulled the device over and connected the yellow cord to her mecha.

A familiar voice suddenly sounded within twenty meters of the finish line: [Congratulations to Damocles for successfully reaching the finish line, congratulations to Damocles.....]

Commander: “.....” Does it have to be so ceremonial?

Wei San listened for a while and said a little regretfully: “It’s a little too bad. The announcement was not heard throughout the stadium.”

Commander: “During the cold wave, the equipment at fixed points should also be broken. Communication signals at high altitudes cannot be connected, and it is impossible to broadcast broadcasts simultaneously.”

“That’s alright.” Wei San turned to look at the broadcast that was still playing, “There are many energy blocks, let’s let them pass all the way to the exit. They must admit that the champion of this competition is Damocles Military Academy. “

Playing this only consumes energy blocks and does not occupy the mecha’s energy.

The commander and soldier in the mecha cabin led the way resignedly, while Wei San walked behind. Every minute, congratulations can be heard from her side.

They broadcasted all the way.

Ever since the establishment of the Damocles Military Academy, there have not been so many congratulations in total.

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Wrapped into an aircraft somewhere by a cold wave.

“The lights for the final announcement seemed to be turned on just now.” A staff member guarding the center of the various light screens turned to his colleagues and said.

“How is that possible?” A colleague asked without thinking. “Which military school would still pull out the flag under such circumstances? Even if it were pulled out, the equipment under the terminal platform would have been frozen.”

There’s no way they can finish unfurling the flag and repair the broadcasting equipment. Who could do such an outrageous thing?

“But.....I really saw it.” The staff clearly saw the light indicating the finish line turn on. “Maybe someone really pulled the flag.”

A colleague bent over and took a bottle of water and threw it to the staff: “Drink some water and wake up. Even if the broadcast equipment on the terminal platform is not broken, the high-frequency receiver on our aircraft has been damaged. Unless the aircraft is very close to the terminal, it will not be able to receive the signal at all.”

However, the rescuers on the aircraft went out to investigate a few hours ago. The place where they were rolled up was not near the finish line, but should be somewhere on the track.

"Maybe I'm too tired." The staff member sighed.

"Let's go take a rest first." The colleague stood up and said.

There is no reason for them to stay here the whole time. All the communication equipment is broken. At least they have to wait until the maintenance personnel on the aircraft can completely repair the communication in the aircraft.

The second the two turned around and left, the red light on the light screen flashed slightly again.

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"Commander, are you alright?" Wei San followed, "Are you sure we are heading to the exit?"

The commander ashamedly admitted: "Actually..... I'm not sure yet."

The surrounding white fog had become visible to the naked eye and was getting worse, and the cold wave was still intensifying. It stands to reason that the further you go outside, the colder air should weaken, but now everything is white in all directions.

The three of them had nothing but a dugged-out broadcasting equipment and could not contact anyone. In the end, they could only resign themselves to fate and walk in one direction.

“It seems that our energy can last for half a day at most.” He walked and directed, “Otherwise, we can just wait where we are and we can support our energy use for a longer period. The teacher should send someone to rescue us.”

The soldier was the first to disagree: “When the cold wave comes, it will be a question of whether the rescue team can come in. By the time they come, we may have frozen to death in the extremely cold arena.”

“If we can’t find an exit and run out of energy, we will freeze to death.” The commander said helplessly. Now they don’t even know where they are.

“Let’s go first, maybe we can head to the exit.” Wei San insisted on playing the radio, “The cold wave is moving, we will die faster if we stay where we are.”

The three of them walked forward again, and the broadcast never stopped.

The staff who had rested for a while returned to their positions. Now the aircraft could not be started. Except for the maintenance personnel who were making repairs and the rescuers who went out to explore the road from time to time, everyone else stayed at their jobs.

He sat on the chair, looking at the light screen with dull eyes. There were many cabins in the large aircraft, seats reserved for military cadets, and the room where resources were stored in the exchange

office. Previously, the monitors could be clearly called up on the light screen. Now, it was basically all black.

While they were in a daze, the staff discovered that the light spot representing the end point broadcast lit up red again.

“Look!” The staff member quickly stood up and patted his colleague who was resting on the bench next to him. “It’s on, it’s on!”

The colleague raised his eyes in confusion and looked at the light screen as usual: “Where? You are under too much psychological pressure.”

The staff member was anxious, staring at the light spot that turned dark again: “I really saw it! There is nothing wrong with my mentally!”

The colleague who was still lying on the bench suddenly stood up. He didn’t even care about the blanket falling to the ground. He stepped forward and looked at the red dot that was completely lit up on the light screen: “It’s really lit?! How could it be?”

“I already said I saw it.....” the staff member whispered.

The colleague ran to the window of the aircraft and looked out: “It’s not moving. Our aircraft is still in place. Why are there red dots?”

The staff thought for a while and asked: "Is the light screen display in our main cabin broken?"

"Impossible." The colleague turned back and looked at the light curtain, "The maintenance staff have already checked here."

[Congratulations to Damocles Military Academy for successfully reaching the finish line, congratulations.....]

The sound of a broadcast came through the cold wind.

Chapter 379

The colleague pricked up his ears and asked the staff member next to him: "Did you hear that?"

The staff member nodded blankly: "It seems to be the sound of a radio broadcast." Could this be a hallucination before death?

The broadcast sound seemed to be getting clearer and clearer. His colleague stood at the window of the aircraft and wanted to put his face against it, but the ice and snow outside covered the window glass, and he could only see a vast expanse of white.

[Congratulations to Damocles Military Academy for successfully reaching the finish line.....]

The voice came through clearly again. The colleague and the staff member looked at each other and saw the shock in each other's eyes.



What happened here? !

The aircraft has not moved. Was it possible that the platform can still run to them on its own?

The colleague immediately ran out to find out what was going on.

At this moment, as the broadcast sound became clearer and more intelligible, many people in the aircraft heard it and stood up or stopped their maintenance work.

“What’s the situation?”

“Am I freezing to death? I’m starting to have delusions now.”

“What broken illusion, it’s actually Damocles.”

“Let’s go outside and take a look!” A colleague shouted loudly as he ran.

This was not an illusion. There must be a reason. What happened to make the broadcast that sounded at the end start to move?

Could it be that some giant star beast swallowed the finish line?

No, there was no way that after swallowing it, the broadcasting equipment was still intact or even started broadcasting.

"I don't want to die here." The soldier complained, "I would have been better off dying in the desert arena if I had known. I hate this weather."

The commander sighed: "It's a pity that we can't let the Federation see our heroic appearance in winning the championship."

He lowered his head and turned on his light brain, and sent the video he had taken previously to his StarNet account. There was no signal and it was always in the process of being sent.

It seems that they won't be able to wait until they leave to send it out to Lanfa Media now.

When the cold wave passes and communications are restored here, no matter what happens to them, the video will be sent directly.

"You still have a mecha. It can last for a while. Don't just say you're dying at the drop of a hat." Wei San was unusually calm. "I think the exit might be right in front."

The colleagues and staff entered the mechas together and came out of the aircraft. They stood outside and still could only see a vast expanse of white. The sound of the broadcast was faint and seemed to be far away.

“Over there!” The colleague rushed to the right.

“Wait for the rescuer.....” The staff member looked at the back of his colleague who was almost gone, gritted his teeth and followed him.

Getting closer!

The colleague was listening to the broadcast in the mecha, and his heart was beating fast. Whether it was a giant star beast or something else, he had to find out.

“.....”

The colleague looked not far away and suddenly froze on the spot, dumbfounded.

“En?” Wei San turned her head to look sideways and behind her as if she noticed something.

At this moment, the broadcast was still shouting: [Congratulations to Damocles Military Academy for successfully reaching the finish line. ]

Chapter 380

On the vast white ice field, the only sound was the strong voice of the radio. The colleagues and the staff who came behind looked at the two mechas in shock, and one of the mechas kept on broadcasting congratulations.

“Where are you from?” Wei San unplugged the cord plugged into the mecha to prevent the radio from amplifying the sound, and then turned off the radio. She took a few steps closer and glanced at their mecha arms, “They are not military cadets.”

No military insignia.

“.....We are people from the high altitude of Pingtong Academy .” It took a long time for the colleague to find his voice. Someone really went to the finish line to pull the flag, and at this time, they also installed the equipment of the finish line platform into their own mecha?

“Staff?” Wei San clenched her fist with one hand and pounded it on her palm, “Just to prove it, our Damocles Military Academy won first place on the extremely cold track this time.”

Colleagues and staff next to me: “.....” The cold wave is raging, isn’t it too much to think about this?

“Where are the others in your military academy?” a colleague asked.

At that time, they were on the aircraft following Pingtong Academy. They had already heard that the cold wave was coming. Damocles Military Academy and Pingtong Academy had lost contact. Now there were only two mechas from Damocles Military Academy. Could it be someone else.....

"I don't know, maybe they've already gone out." Wei San looked at the two mechas, without not much ice, "You just came out of the aircraft? Give us a lift."

"Our aircraft is broken down," the staff said. "The maintenance staff are repairing it. You come in first."

Commander: "How much mecha energy do you still have? Lend us some."

A large high-altitude aircraft not only has rescuers, but also people at the exchange office, and all the resources are inside.

"The energy is available, but now we must ensure that there are no problems with the aircraft." The colleague turned around and said.

The soldier in the mecha cabin said: "The people from Pingtong Academy are also in the aircraft?"

The colleague and staff were startled by the voice of the second person in the defense mecha.

"There is someone else amongst you?" the staff asked subconsciously.

Wei San smiled slightly: "It happened suddenly. The mecha engineer made some modifications to their team's mechas."

When he was in the central eye before, Jin Ke had reminded the school team members not to tell anyone about Wei San's ability to transform mechas. Some of her abilities were reserved so they could win by surprise.

"The cold wave was too powerful. We were swept down high in the sky and had no chance to notify the students at Pingtong Academy." A colleague led them to the aircraft. "You two.....three are the military students we met for the first time."

The aircraft seemed to have been parked here for a long time, and the surface was covered with frost. Several mechas stood outside, constantly cleaning the ice on the surface.

They entered the aircraft and the door closed.

Several people came out and put away their mechas.

Wei San also came out of the mecha, but she came down holding the equipment.

"Wait a moment." Wei San put away the mecha, squatted in front of the device, unplugged the cable that connected the broadcasts from other military schools, knotted it and tied it to the device, and finally tied one end of the cable around her waist. "Okay, please."

Staff member : "???"

Although they were confused, the two staff members still led them inside.

Wei San fell behind. She stretched out her hand to press the broadcast switch and dragged the device forward.

[Congratulations to Damocles for successfully reaching the finish line.....]

The sudden sound of the announcement frightened the two staff members at the front. They turned their heads and looked questioningly.

“I’m sorry.” Wei San apologized sincerely, “I’m a countryman. It’s my first time winning the championship. I can’t help but show off a little more. Don’t mind me.”

Two staff members: “.....”