

Smash All 381

Chapter 381

The group of five walked towards the aircraft, with Wei San dragging a broadcasting equipment at the back and following behind.

The sound of the announcement slowly drifted inside the aircraft.

When the staff left, a lot of people had gathered inside. At first they could hear a little bit of sound, but now the broadcast was clear and articulate. Anyone who was not deaf could hear the broadcast congratulating Damocles.

“I don’t think there are any of us from Damocles inside.” The soldier tilted his head and said to Wei San.

The people next to them along the way seemed to be all staff members from Pingtong Academy.

“What?” Wei San’s ears were blocked by the sound of the radio and she couldn’t quite hear what the soldier was saying.

After a few times, the soldier simply shouted loudly: “These are all pretentious criminals from Pingtong Academy!”

Wei San heard it.

Not only did she hear it, but everyone in the aisle around her and the staff in front also heard it.

“.....” The overturned soldier immediately supported the commander and coughed desperately, as if he was not the one who spoke just now.

The students from five military academies held a private vote, and Pingtong Academy ranked first in pretentiousness, beating the Imperial Military Academy.

These people always like to suppress their nature and conduct comprehensive military management. The Imperial Military Academy is very competitive, but the students still have their own personalities.

Moreover, in addition to the perception level, the people of Pingtong Academy also have distinctions in status.

“This is recognized by everyone.” The soldier whispered to Wei San, “You can’t blame me.”

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“People from Damocles Military Academy?” A rescuer rushed over, “Can you turn off the radio first?”

Wei San caught a glimpse of the two stripes and one star on his military uniform, and knew that he was a major-level rescuer, a member of the Second District, and affiliated with the Imperial Star.

The staff in charge of the aircraft came from the same background as the military academy team below, and the staff at the exchange office came from different military academies. As for the rescuers, they are all assigned to different aircraft according to drawing lots.

Wei San turned off the radio and straightened up: "Are all the military academies trapped inside?"

"Samuel Military Academy and South Percy Military Academy took the initiative to leave." The major said, "I don't know if they went out in the end. All our communications are unusable."

The major took over the staff and took them to the rest area: "You can stay inside. The aircraft is being repaired. Once it is repaired, you may have a chance to go out."

"We want mecha energy supplies." Wei San said directly.

"I remember you are level 3S." The major stared at her for a long time, "I can give you energy, but you must go out and look for others with us."

Wei San raised her eyebrows. This major's target was obviously the Imperial Military Academy.

"Alright." Wei San just wanted to find the group from Damocles Military Academy.

After they rested in the aircraft for a period of time, Wei San asked the soldiers and the commander to stay inside: "I'm going to search. You guys stay here. Keep the broadcasting equipment safe. You have to play it for everyone to listen to when we get out."

"Your mecha energy." The major gave Wei San enough energy to last four days, as well as an old-fashioned communication device. "This can contact me within a certain range."

There are resources in the exchange office inside the aircraft. After the crash, the rescuers immediately control all resources and are responsible for redistribution.

Wei San packed up: "Is there any nutrient solution?"

The major paused his hand and said: "Get it by yourself in the corner."

Wei San turned to look at a box of nutrient solution, walked over, picked up the whole box and put it into her combat readiness bag.

"What are you doing?" The major was shocked.

Wei San hesitated and said: ".....drinking it?" What was wrong.

"This belongs to both of us." The major gritted his molars and spoke slowly.

Wei San looked down at the nutrient solution in the box, took out a row and placed it in front of the major: "Is this enough?"

The major was silent.

She continued to take out a row of nutrient solutions.

The major remained silent.

Wei San opened a row and took out two bottles of nutrient solution: "I can't give any more, Major. I'm still young and I'm growing."

Major: "....."

Finally, Wei San dug around again and took out one, placed it in front of the major, turned around and walked out, regardless of the mood of the person behind her.

Wei San went out to search alone, and received a brief training from the rescuers before coming out.

They cleaned the field half a month ago and marked each completed area. Although the cold wave is coming and the mark is covered with ice and snow, you can roughly understand the location by walking slowly according to the map provided.

Even if they don't meet anyone else, they can figure out the route and prepare for their escape.

However, Wei San has to calculate the time to return. It is possible that the aircraft will leave after being repaired and cannot exceed the communication range.

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Damocles Military Academy Troops.

The moment Jin Ke fell, everyone's hearts were lifted. They had just lost a main soldier. Now the main commander was in trouble again, and they hadn't even completely escaped from the center of the cold wave.

"I.....I'm fine." Jin Ke woke up choked by the blood in his throat, and his head felt like countless tiny needles were pricking him.

Huo Xuanshan supported him: "Was this due to the perception materialized before?"

This is not something that anyone can do easily. There is only one person like Ying Xingjue who supports the physical barrier to protect the entire team without changing his expression.

“Leap-level skills have a great impact on perception.” Jin Ke wiped the blood from the corner of his mouth, “I just need to take it slow, everyone continues on their way.”

They rushed from the ice field to the ice valley, which was really not a good sign.

“Mecha fragments!” Someone found scattered mecha fragments under their feet.

After hearing this, Liao Runing walked over, bent his knees and punched the ice, then took out the mecha fragments: “It’s a mecha from the Imperial Military Academy.”

There happened to be a half-face military emblem on the arm.

Liao Runing handed it to Jin Ke: “They may be nearby too.”

Jin Ke looked up at the sky. The ice was so thick that it was hard to see what it looked like before: “Pay attention to your feet to see if there are any other mecha fragments. Let’s go find them.”

Under the cold wave, the competition is terminated. The more people gathered now, the higher the survival rate.

Everyone braced themselves and kept an eye on the surrounding ice, lest they miss any information.

Jin Ke, who was in the mecha cabin, looked forward through the window. He had bad suspicions in his heart.

After his perception materialized, Jin Ke fully understood how powerful Ying Xingjue was. With such a person around, even the mechas in the Imperial Military Academy were damaged. What they encountered here might not be weaker than in the center of the cold wave.

If the conjecture comes true, will the Damocles Military Academy step into another huge threat?

“Will the cold wave have two centers?” Jin Ke suddenly asked as he walked along.

“Two centers?” Ying Chenghe retorted subconsciously, “There has always been only one center for cold waves in Fan Han Star’s observations.”

“There are no absolutes in the world. The strength of the Imperial Military Academy is definitely higher than ours. Look at this.” Jin Ke held up the mecha fragments found by the school team members. “They seem to be under a greater threat than us.”

Ying Chenghe fell silent, thinking of Ying Xingjue, his cousin who was only a few months older than him, but so strong that he had to be watched by twenty 3S guards.

“The wind is turning.” Jin Ke looked up at the gray sky, “Everyone moves closer and speeds forward.”

“What?” Liao Runing was shocked, “Is the day going to change again? There can’t be another cold wave.”

“Shut up!” Huo Xuanshan threw down in anger.

At this time, Liao Runing could not be allowed to speak with his crow’s beak.

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After Ying Xingjue raised the physical barrier of perception, everyone got some time to breathe, but countless cold waves surged around them, swirling outside the barrier, tearing everything away.

People inside the barrier could even feel the air being torn apart by the cold wave, and a sense of suffocation continued to spread among the team.

“We are in the heart of the cold wave!” Gong Yijue stood in front and asked Ying Xingjue through gritted teeth, “What should we do next?”

“Keep walking out.” Ying Xingjue still said softly, as if nothing in the world could cause his mood to fluctuate, “The mecha engineers should check all the mechas in each team.”

In the center of the cold wave, no one in the Imperial Military Academy felt the cold because Ying Xingjue alone blocked the cold wave outside.

“All communication signals have been lost, and the escort team cannot be contacted.” Ji Chuyu reported.

“They were at high altitude at the time. When the cold wave came, they could easily be swept away.” Gong Yijue felt panic in his heart. He knew the power of the cold wave very well. Ten years ago, the Gongyi family lost a mecha engineer here who was searching for the star-seeking beast here.

That mecha engineer was his father.

Unexpectedly, ten years later he might have the same result as his father.

Ying Xingjue continued to release his senses uninterruptedly, and the last bit of blood on his lips faded away, leaving only a pale tint. He looked thoughtfully at the gradually forming vortex.

“What are these?!” Some members of the school team couldn’t control their emotions.

One after another, the vortices approached the barrier at high speed and kept hitting it.

Ying Xingjue led the team to accelerate and change direction.

Not only that, as everyone accelerated forward, they found that there were more and more vortexes. The vortexes that hit them could actually branch, and as time went by, they continued to become thicker, and even became thicker than the vortexes before the branches.

Every silent impact on the barrier is frightening, fearing that the barrier will break in the next second and Ying Xingjue will not be able to hold on. However, as seconds passed, the barrier was still intact, but the vortex almost blocked all their sight.

“These vortexes are chasing us.” Ji Chuyu observed for a while and said firmly.

“It’s targeted against us.” Ying Xingjue motioned for everyone to stop, and if he allowed these vortexes to separate and combine, they would eventually form a huge vortex, and the entire barrier would be crushed. “Let’s go separately.”

Ying Xingjue needs to drive the physical barrier alone to attract the vortex, while other members of the main team lead the school team in another direction.

“I’ll stay.” Ji Chuyu said.

“You take the school team and leave.” Ying Xingjue did not change his plan.

“I want to stay here and watch you.” Ji Chuyu said forcefully, “The escort team is not here, I am the only one.”

After saying this, he regretted that he shouldn’t have said these words.

Ying Xingjue decided to look at the increasing whirlpool outside, his voice was light but oppressive: "As long as I want to, no one can suppress me."

Ying Xingjue in the mecha cabin controlled his physical perception to deform, directly opening a hole in the vortex.

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Situ Jia, who was standing nearby, was horrified: He could not open a single vortex as a soldier, but Ying Xingjue relied on his perception to forcefully tear apart so many vortexes, and even the barrier was still stable without any problems.

"Go." Ying Xingjue tore a hole in the surrounding whirlpool and sent the Imperial Military Academy team out.

Finally, Ji Chuyu led the team away from the barrier, leaving Ying Xingjue alone to go in the other direction.

As soon as they came out of the barrier, they instantly felt the power of the cold wave center. The A-class mechas were shaky even while standing.

Everyone in the Imperial Military Academy looked back at the whirlpool that was gradually moving away. Ying Xingjue alone held up such a large physical barrier to resist the cold wave.

It was the first time for even the people of the Imperial Military Academy to truly see the terrifying power of a super 3S level commander.

For some reason, Tai Wude silently compared Wei San with the main commander Ying Xingjue. Ying Xingjue should be the strongest commander in the Federation today, without a doubt.

Wei San.....seems to be quite powerful, she suddenly jumped to level 3S. There are so many 3s-level soldiers this year. If you really want to choose from them, Tai Wude thinks Wei San will be the strongest in the future.

There was no reason, he simply felt that if Wei San got serious about beating people, no one could beat her.

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Those high-speed whirlpools did not chase the Imperial Military Academy team, but left with Ying Xingjue.

The whirlpool seems to be extremely interested in materializing the barrier, or in other words, the Ying Xingjue that establishes the barrier.

The Imperial Military Academy troops were exposed to the center of the cold wave, and the commanders could still sense and connect with Ying Xingjue, follow his command, and change their formations in time.

However, after the Imperial Military Academy team walked for a while, they found that new vortexes had formed and occasionally attacked them.

According to the formation given by Ying Xingjue, everyone moved forward while resisting the whirlpool.

Huo Jian cut off the arm of the mecha soldier who was vortexed in, then stretched out his hand to pull him back: "Seal the fracture."

The mecha soldier whose arm was severed immediately took emergency measures to the wound of the mecha to prevent the cold air from invading.

The Imperial Military Academy's combat preparation package has always been rich. Their team's march is easier than that of the Damocles Military Academy who also broke out of the heart of the cold wave, and the damage rate of the mechas is also much lower.

"Here we go again." Situ Jia looked at the vortex rising on the ground and led the team forward.

Everyone has no way to fight the vortex and can only avoid it.

There was someone in the school team who reacted only half a beat later, and was caught by the whirlpool and got churned away.

"These whirlpools....." Gong Yijue had a bad guess, "They seem to be conscious."

"Consciousness?" Situ Jia turned his head, "You mean these are alive?"

“First they targeted the barrier, and now they target the lone mechas.” Gong Yijue closed his eyes, “You have all seen the mutated plants on the Guyu track, why can’t the vortex flow be conscious?”

Huo Shan, who was behind, came forward with two more school team soldiers who were about to be churned into the whirlpools. He asked directly: “Is the whirlpool current or the cold wave conscious?”

Gong Yijue felt suffocated. The whirlpool flow still made him think outside the box. If the frigid cold was conscious.....

“Get out first.” Ji Chuyu interrupted their conversation. There was only one goal now, to escape from the center of the cold wave.

Every time the Imperial Military Academy team was delayed inside, these vortexes began to intensify and become more numerous.

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The main team was a little tired of dealing with it, until there was a moment when the vortex began to slowly dissipate.

“The cold wave is about to recede?” Situ Jia was keenly aware that the whirlpool current was beginning to decrease.

Ji Chuyu stopped and took a look: “It’s not it retreated.” Instead, he moved in the direction where Ying Xingjue left before.

As the cold wave left, the Imperial Military Academy team moved forward, and they gradually left the center of the cold wave.

Everyone breathed a sigh of relief, and Ji Chuyu asked the school team to count the number of people.

“The main commander.....has been disconnected from our perception.” A commander of the school team stood up and said nervously.

Ji Chuyu clenched her hands: “Has he disconnected from everyone?”

The commander in the school team has no answer, silence is the answer.

The rest of the main team was also stunned. This was something that had never happened before.

Ying Xingjue’s perception was too strong, and he connected with the school team commanders from the moment he entered the field, regardless of distance.

The connection between the main commanders of other military academies and the school team commanders has a distance limit. Once they are too far away, the connection will be lost.

“It’s only been a while.” Situ Jia didn’t believe it. “The distance between us is not too far. It’s just a cold wave. The commander will definitely be able to come out.”

Now that the sensory connection is disconnected, it clearly means that something happened to Ying Xingjue.

“What should we do now?” Huo Jian asked Ji Chuyu, “Should we wait or leave.”

Ji Chuyu stood in front for a long while and finally said: “Let’s go.”

After the Imperial Military Academy was reorganized, they continued to move forward, trying to find the exit.

After walking for an unknown amount of time, Ji Chuyu suddenly flew up and chopped towards the side.

“Holy f***!”

Liao Runing had just moved to the front to explore the road, thinking of going back to report quickly, but he encountered such a sudden knife.

He controlled the mecha to retreat quickly. Looking at the deep ravine cut by the Taiwu sword, he couldn’t help but curse: “What’s wrong with you? You chop directly when you come up?”

Ji Chuyu stopped and saw that it was Damocles’, so he turned and left without wasting his words.

“, why did you leave?” Liao Runing followed him and saw the Imperial Military Academy team standing, “They are all alive.”

Gong Yijue frowned and looked at this soldier from Damocles Military Academy. If he remembered correctly, his name should be Liao Runing, and he was from Sadu Star.

“You are the only one in your team?” Gong Yijue asked him.

“No, they’re just behind. We saw the pieces of the mecha. We came here to find you guys and go out together.” Liao Runing had nothing to hide. He looked around and suddenly asked, “Where is your Imperial Fire?”

The people in the Imperial Military Academy were silent, not understanding what he meant.

They have heard of the Imperial Star, but what is the Imperial Fire?

“What fire of the empire?” Gongyijue vaguely guessed who he was talking about.

Liao Runing coughed: “Empire Star, why don’t I see him? Has something happened to him?”

When the people from the Imperial Military Academy heard this, they immediately glared at him.

“You came from behind and didn’t see the cold wave?” Huo Jian asked Liao Runing.

“Cold wave? Not only have we met it, we came here from the cold wave just now.” Liao Runing raised his chin, “Do you want to go together?”

“You came here from the cold wave? We just came out.” Situ Jia clearly remembered that when the cold wave started, there were only people from their military academy inside.

“If you have any questions, ask our commander.” Liao Runing glanced sideways, “They’re coming soon.”

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The wind direction in the sky changed before, as if a cold wave was gathering and spreading. Damocles Military Academy immediately moved forward. Liao Runing was sent to explore the way. When Jin Ke saw that he had not returned, he thought something had happened and ordered the team to speed up.

“They are.....where’s the commander?” Jin Ke arrived with his team. When he saw the Imperial Military Academy team, he looked around and the first person he asked about was Ying Xingjue.

“I suspect something happened to him.” Liao Runing leaned towards Jin Ke and whispered.

However, no matter how small the sound is, through the amplification of the mecha, everyone around them could hear it clearly.

"Our main commander is just diverting the vortex in the cold wave." Tai Wude took the initiative to speak in front of the main members of the empire for the first time, "Where did Wei San go?"

Ji Chuyu glanced at the school team's commander-in-chief. Although his sudden appearance was a bit abrupt, he didn't think much of it.

The main team of Damocles knew that Tai Wude was also from Star 3212 and was familiar with Wei San, so they were not surprised when he asked him. After Liao Runing heard what he said next, he pretended not to care and said: "Wei San was swept away by the whirlpool, and she might have already left the arena at this time."

In the mecha cabin, Tai Wude was quite startled, Wei San was swept away? He did hear that her Impermanent mecha is very powerful this time, so she should be fine.

Both military academies had people victimized by the whirlpool, and it was rare that there was no more tit-for-tat confrontation.

"You also came out of the center of the cold wave?" Gong Yijue asked Jin Ke.

Jin Ke nodded: "It shouldn't be the same center as you. There may be two cold wave centers in the extreme cold arena this time."

Gong Yijue said thoughtfully: "In this case, no wonder the cold wave will break out early again."

“This cold wave is stronger than usual. The danger will increase every time you stay inside for a longer period of time.” Jin Ke issued an invitation, “It is best for our two military academies to head out together.”

Everyone recognized that after the cold wave broke out, the game was terminated and the two military academies met. The mood in the team actually rose. At this time, more people would feel more at ease.

With Ying Xingjue absolutely gone, the right to speak naturally fell into the hands of Ji Chuyu, and everyone in the Imperial Military Academy was waiting for his decision.

Ji Chuyu looked in the direction where the cold wave left, where Ying Xingjue disappeared. He looked away and agreed to Jin Ke’s proposal.

In the end, Damocles Military Academy and Imperial Military Academy headed in the same direction, but there was still an awkward atmosphere between the two teams.

In the ice valley, except for the sharp cold wind brought by the cold wave, no one from the Imperial Military Academy spoke.

In this situation, usually heavy emotions would continue to spread and engulf the entire team, but now the people in the Imperial Military Academy have only one thought: Damocles’ people are so noisy!

People from the Damocles Military Academy nearby were chattering, talking about everything from south to north, and some even talked about how many times they went to the toilet in a day!

Neuropathy!

To put it harshly, without a rescue team, they would die here if they couldn't get out! Damocles' gang is still talking about the health benefits of going to the toilet a few times!

The Imperial Military Academy began to discuss the mecha issue with the people next to them. Their voice was louder than Damocles, trying to overpower the boring people and show the persistence of the Imperial people.

Jin Ke looked at the chattering team before withdrawing his perception.

If anyone observes carefully, they will find that most of the topics in the Damocles Military Academy team are brought up by the squad commander.

Jin Ke didn't want the atmosphere in the team to become heavy, so he passed information to these commanders through perception.

"You have a good chance." Huo Jian fell behind and said to Huo Xuanshan.

As the first soldier of the Huo family to use a light mecha, Huo Xuanshan could only rely on his school teachers and himself. The Huo family could not teach him anything. When he chose Damocles Military Academy, the Huo family thought he was going to give up on himself.

After all, the major aristocratic families have already acquiesced in their hearts that in a few years, Damocles Military Academy may completely fall behind and fall out of the five major military academies.

It has been many years since the Huo family had any of their children enroll in Damocles Military Academy.

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Unexpectedly, the Ying family also had a 3S mecha engineer who also applied for Damocles Military Academy. After completing the application, Huo Xuanshan and Ying Chenghe were the topics of discussion in those few months.

As a result, after school started, everyone discovered that the new class of Damocles Military Academy actually had a 3S-level commander and a local 3S soldier from Sadu Star.

The four 3S-level main teams can at least last until Huo Xuanshan graduates. Damocles Military Academy is still one of the five major military academies.

As a result, they were lucky. They still had a 3S soldier hidden, and now they suddenly had the strength to compete with the Imperial Military Academy for the championship.

"It's a good opportunity to get out." Huo Xuanshan didn't look at Huo Jian. After saying that, he controlled the mecha to fly into the air ahead to explore the way.

Every year, only the strongest member of the Huo family can enter the main team of the Imperial Military Academy, and the others must enroll in other military academies.

Huo Jian is the most powerful one in their generation.

Huo Xuanshan opened his mecha wings and flew in mid-air. The temperature here was lower than the ground. He did not dare to fly too fast, otherwise the cold air would damage his wings.

He raised his head and looked up at the sky. Along the way, he didn't see any large aircraft at high altitudes.

The situation summarized by the two military academies was that there are two cold waves rising on the extremely cold track. The aircraft over the Damocles Military Academy and the Imperial Military Academy, which are both in the center, are not expected to be very good.

They didn't know which aircraft Colonel Li Ze was in.

Huo Xuanshan shook the mecha's wings and frowned as he noticed that ice was forming on them faster and faster, and the white mist in mid-air seemed to be gathering again.

He flew down, and the main team members from the two military schools also stopped.

"The temperature is decreasing rapidly and the cold wind continues to increase." Jin Ke looked at the surroundings. This situation seemed to be gathering a cold wave again. "We must find a place to hide."

"There are so many people, where can we hide?" Situ Jia was a little annoyed. If the high-altitude aircraft landed and stopped here, they would have a perfect shielding point.

Jin Ke's eyes fell on the area around the ice valley: "Let's make a cave."

"Here?" Situ Jia felt that Jin Ke was simply dreaming about how deep a hole would have to be drilled to accommodate them in such a thick ice valley.

"Just make a hole big enough to accommodate the people from our two military academies." Jin Ke said calmly, "This is the only way."

Their mechas can travel, but they cannot withstand another cold wave, and no one knows how long it will last.

Gong Yijue understood: "You want us to collect the mechas and enter the cave?"

When the cold wave comes, there are basically no star beasts for them to see. Everyone feels that they have been partially disconnected from the mecha, so they don't need to feel the coldness of the outside world. They would be leaving their mecha cabin with a constant temperature system and hid in an ice cave. How could they guarantee their survival?

"Maybe you guys have a better way." Jin Ke was also betting that the cold wave wouldn't last long, that they could survive it, and that the teachers outside were working hard to rescue them.

Liao Runing, who was at the front of the team next to him, moved and punched the ice valley mountain directly. He retracted his hand, and the depression suddenly began to crack in all directions.

Ji Chuyu glanced at the others: "Move it."

The people from the two military academies took turns digging holes together, and they forced themselves to dig holes into the ice valley.

The entrance of the hole is not big, but the hole inside was widening to accommodate people from the two military academies.

"The wind is still accelerating." Ying Chenghe suddenly conveys from outside to the people in the cave.

The soldiers of the main team inside speeded up again, and the people from the school team were responsible for transporting the crushed ice out.

When not even ten minutes had passed, the cold wind outside became more and more biting, and the white mist gradually formed into strands. The white mist in the distance was thick and almost substantial, rising and elevating.

"It's too late." Jin Ke asked the people inside to collect their mecha, "Everyone outside, come in."

The people from the two military academies all got out of their mechas and hid in the ice cave. They stood stiffly together because the temperature was too low.

Jin Ke did not put away his mecha. He controlled the mecha to block the entrance of the cave, blocking most of the cold air from outside the cave.

The moment the white cold mist rose up and spread like the sea water, Jin Ke's heart sank a little more. Every time this happened, their chances of getting out became slimmer.

"If this continues, something will happen to us inside." Ying Chenghe said in a low voice as he observed a little bit of white mist coming in from the cracks at the cave entrance.

The temperature in the ice cave was too low, and they had no mecha to resist. They couldn't survive the passage of time.

Gong Yijue turned his head and said, "Wei San's knife is very interesting. I didn't realize you had this idea before."

Ying Chenghe: "?"

At this time, he had the galls to mention the knife, Ying Chenghe admired him.

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"How much energy does your military academy still have? Evenly." Ying Chenghe pretended not to hear and continued, "Let's dismantle part of the mecha's engine, remove the radiator, and let them rotate."

Gong Yijue frowned: "You want to dismantle the mecha and use it as a heating tool?" This is not the idea that a mecha engineer should have.

Mechas are sacred to mecha engineers. What did Ying Chenghe learn at the Damocles Military Academy?

"There are no star beasts now, and the competition is terminated. We can put them back in when the time comes, and there will be no problem," Ying Chenghe said hurriedly, "You come out with twenty engines, and we have twenty, so move quickly."

Gong Yijue was still struggling, but over there Ying Chenghe had already brought his team to dismantle the engines.

The mecha engineers at the nearby Imperial Military Academy and Gong Yijue also felt that their views were shattered. As mecha engineers, how could they do this.....

The engine began to rotate at high speed, and the temperature increased. Damocles closest to them were the first to enjoy this temperature.

Others in the Imperial Military Academy felt the heat faintly, and felt envious in their hearts. They couldn't help but look at the mecha engineers in their own team.

"....."

In the end, the Imperial Military Academy produced twenty engines and placed them around to keep warm.

In the ice cave, the people from the two military schools were crowded together and barely surviving, but outside it was a completely different scene.

The white mist condenses into ice, the cold wave continues, and the ground is covered with ice and snow. Even if their mechas were outside, it was almost impossible to resist.

After Wei San came out of the aircraft, she searched for the marks left by the rescuers along the surrounding area. After finding a mark, she opened the communication and prepared to report. When she looked up, she saw a cold wave of white mist coming from the direction she came from.

Wei San immediately ran forward, trying to contact the people on the aircraft using old-fashioned communication. Sure enough, there was no reply, just constant sizzling sounds.

“.....”

There shouldn't be any trouble with such a large aircraft, Wei San comforted herself while running wildly.

Wei San took the time to turn his head to look at the cold wave coming from behind, and was startled: “Fuck!!!”

Who can tell her why there is a bulge in the middle of the white mist, which flows faster than the mist next to it.

Wei San accelerated, and the white mist behind her also accelerated, and the distance kept getting closer.

She turned around to look again, only to realize that the white mist was also a whirlpool.

A mecha was running fast on the ice field, and the vortex protruding from behind was getting faster and faster, slowly approaching.

Unable to escape, Wei San didn't want to run away, so she braked suddenly and stopped suddenly.

The protruding whirlpool suddenly overtook her, but soon stopped.

Wei San turned her head and looked at the cold wave still behind her, and then at the whirlpool stopped in front: "....." Damn it, is this whirlpool alive?

In the next second, the vortex in front of her spun around and suddenly rushed in Wei San's direction.

She has confirmed it, this is a fucking living whirlpool!

Wei San cursed in her heart. She could accept mutated plants, but why could the vortex also mutate? !

She did not hide anymore, but allowed the whirlpool to suck her in.

Since it is a mutated living creature, she can resist.

The moment she was sucked in, Wei San pulled out her Xumi sword and slashed the vortex from top to bottom.

Useless.

The essence of vortex flow was white mist formed by cold air. No matter how dense the gas is, it is still gas.

Wei San's slash with the knife didn't feel real at all.

At this moment, the vortex flow was already trying to tear her mecha apart.

In the mecha cabin, Wei San closed her eyes slightly, held the Xumi sword and stabbed the whirlpool again.

She had a feeling that vortex was laughing at her for doing useless work.

Wei San raised her eyebrows slightly, she had never used the true properties of the Xumi sword.

The Xumi sword was instantly covered with white frost from the handle to the blade. Wei San's mind moved. Cold air that was weirder than the cold wave emitted from the blade, and the gaseous vortex suddenly began to condense into ice.

Wei San closed her eyes and pulled hard with the hand holding the handle of the knife. A closed knife was pulled out. She directly let go of the other hand and fixed the remaining closed knife on the frozen vortex. .

She immediately turned around, holding the drawn sword with one hand, and stabbed somewhere in the whirlpool.

A gray shapeless object swims in the vortex that has not yet completely condensed.

Wei San bent her knees, pulled out two daggers and threw them at the gray shapeless object, blocking its path forward and back. At that moment, she got close and sent the combined dagger in.

“squeak——”

The gray shapeless object in the vortex screamed. Wei San pulled out another sword nailed to the vortex. The vortex began to dissipate, but before she had time to observe what the gray shapeless object was after, the vortex had disappeared.

The cold wave from behind swept over.

Wei San was once again swept away by the real cold wave whirlpool: “.....”

Chapter 389

After being separated from the people at the Imperial Military Academy, Ying Xingjue’s barrier shrank little by little, and the vortexes kept squeezing him. He supported the barrier alone and walked out.

Ying Xingjue’s eyes fell on these whirlpools. At first he thought the cold wave was conscious, but later he discovered that the conscious things were the things in the whirlpools.

There are living things in the whirlpool, and these living creatures are spying on his power.

Just as he was about to walk out, another cold wave broke out in the extremely cold stadium. The scope of the cold wave expanded again, and he was still trapped in it.

The barrier has been held up for too long.

In the mecha cabin, Ying Xingjue vomited out a large mouthful of blood. He touched his combat readiness bag and found that the nutrient solution in it was empty.

Without timely replenishment, Ying Xingjue finally lost strength and knelt down on one knee. He barely held on to the barrier, and the surrounding vortex squeezed in again.

.....

Wei San, who was once again swept up by the vortex, allowed the vortex to spin herself around like garbage.

There was no gray shapeless object in this whirlpool, because Wei San couldn't feel any prying breath, only the cold and heartless curls and spins.

The vortex of cold wave was about to sweep away everything, leaving nothing behind. After Wei San was hit on the head by ice stones for the umpteenth time, she finally moved and tried to struggle out.

As soon as she moved, the pressure brought by the vortex doubled, and Wei San had no choice but to spread out her limbs again and let the vortex continue to roll.

Wei San's mecha head was swept out of the whirlpool. She opened her eyes firmly and looked at the cold wave outside. Suddenly she found dozens of whirlpools gathering on the opposite side.

The scene was a bit scary, and more importantly, she felt that sense of prying eyes again.

If she had to describe it, it was like dozens of star beasts gathered around and whispered, and then they all turned to stare at Wei San who emerged.

Wei San saw with her own eyes several vortexes coming in her direction.

As soon as those whirlpools came over, Wei San saw a familiar mecha through the gap.

Golden armor?

Wei San, who was once again drawn into the whirlpool, thought about it carefully. The Imperial Military Academy only had two golden armors. The one left alone should be mecha master Gong Yijue. There was no way the people at the Imperial Military Academy would let Ying Xingjue stay alone here.

Tsk.

Wei San followed the strength of the whirlpool, righted the mecha, drew her sword and thrust it into the ground, and stayed there. The whirlpool swept the mecha for a long time, and only brought the mecha a little distance. It couldn't be rolled up anymore, so it finally gave up, and continued to move forward with the cold wave.

She drew her knife and stood up. Several whirlpools with gray shapeless objects were approaching again.

In the mecha cabin, Wei San changed her hands and rushed towards the opposite side.

Wei San was not afraid of this kind of thing.

Several vortexes obviously did not expect her to attack. After one vortex was immobilized by the Xumi Sword, the other vortexes showed human fear and retreated back.

Wei San didn't miss any, and stabbed the gray shapeless object in the vortex with her knife.

The moment it was stabbed, the vortex began to dissipate, and the gray shapeless object seemed to disappear, and Wei San could no longer see it.

The vortexes still surrounding the opposite side seemed to be afraid of Wei San, but were reluctant to leave. Until she approached, these vortexes seemed to have made up their minds and formed a large vortex, sweeping towards Wei San.

Ying Xingjue saw the mecha coming from his blurry vision, and then discovered that these vortexes combined and sucked the mecha into it.

These vortex living creatures..... he held on to his last strength and released the synthesized vortex of sensory attack.

After the attack, Ying Xingjue didn't even see whether the mecha finally came out, so he slowly closed his eyes.

——He is a little tired.

Chapter 390

Wei San had just swung her sword to cut, when she discovered that the vortex suddenly disappeared, and she almost failed to retract the sword.

“.....”

Wei San looked around to make sure that no new vortex was formed. Then she put away her sword and walked towards the golden armor.

As she didn't have time to look carefully now. Wei San directly controlled Impermance, grabbed the golden armor, put it on her shoulder, and walked out.

They also encountered other whirlpools along the way, but they were just ordinary whirlpools and did not have much impact on Wei San.

Fortunately, a lot of mecha energy had been replenished in the aircraft before, and there was nutrient solution around her. Wei San was relatively calm in the cold wave, but the surrounding temperature was still dropping.

She was never able to get out of the cold wave. Finally, she passed by an iceberg and saw a star beast hanging on it from the corner of her eye. It was Wei San who squinted her eyes, walked over and pulled the star beast off, only to find that it was covering the thin ice of the hole.

The star beast was seriously injured and could not make it in alive, with half of its body still outside.

Wei San carried the golden armor mecha and went in. The cave was very deep, and it was obviously the place where the star beast often lived. She turned around and picked up the body of the star beast to block the entrance of the cave.

Then she threw the golden mecha on her shoulders to the ground and sat down while controlling the mecha.

She's not leaving for the time being.

Wei San was relieved to have a place to rest. Only then did she have the opportunity to see the protective mecha of the Imperial Military Academy.

Tsk tsk, the shell of this mecha is made of rare materials. The Imperial Military Academy is indeed rich.

Wei San couldn't help but reach out and touch the gold-armored thigh closest to her. While touching it, she imagined in her mind what kind of mecha she would make if she had such good mecha materials.

.....

Ying Xingjue was still connected to the mecha, and his senses were connected all over the mecha. The strange feeling coming from the mecha's thighs was transmitted to his brain through his senses.

"What are you doing?" Ying Xingjue suddenly opened his eyes, propped up the upper body of the mecha, and flipped away the hand on his thighs.

The golden armored hand hit the back of Wu Chang's hand, making a 'pop' sound.

Wei San said subconsciously: "Sorry, I just wanted to touch the mecha you designed....."

As she talked, she finally remembered whose voice she heard just now: "Why is it you?"

Wei San thought the person in the mecha cabin was Gong Yijue.

In the mecha cabin, Ying Xingjue raised his hand and wiped the blood from the corner of his mouth: "Are you alone?"

Wei San suddenly lost interest: "Aren't you also alone."

Ying Xingjue could keenly detect the changes in her emotions, but couldn't figure out why.

"Did you create that synthetic whirlpool just now?" Wei San asked him. Since the person in the mecha was Ying Xingjue, there was a reason why the whirlpool suddenly disappeared. It was probably him who had done it.

Ying Xingjue never denied it, and only remained silent.

It was quiet inside the ice cave.

Ying Xingjue's uncontrollable coughing sound emulated from inside the mecha. Even if he quickly turned off the microphone in the mecha cabin, Wei San could still hear it clearly.

"Do you want some nutrient solutions?" As Wei San said this, her heart was bleeding.

Ying Xingjue still didn't speak.

Wei San: "....." Are you so concerned about face?

She threw a few bottles of the nutrient solution down, and the nutrient solution stretched out from the palm of Impermanence's hand.

"I'll give you a few first." Wei San controlled the mecha and handed it over, but the mecha opposite still didn't move.

Impermanence kept its hand in the air, but there was no reaction from the other side.

In the mecha cabin, Wei San frowned, finally jumped out of the mecha, approached the golden mecha, and knocked on the cabin door: “Ying Xingjue?”

No one replied.

Don’t die here, she has been carrying him for a long time.

Wei San was helpless and finally violently removed the hatch of the golden armor and climbed in. Sure enough, he saw Ying Xingjue lying there with his eyes closed, not knowing whether he was alive or dead.

She picked up trouble.

Wei San crawled over, dug out the tools from her combat readiness bag, and disassembled a few parts so that she could turn around.

She approached Ying Xingjue and looked at the blood on his lips and collar, and she suddenly felt a little empathetic.

Wei San stretched out her hand to detect Ying Xingjue’s breath, and discovered that he was still alive.