

## Smash All 391

### Chapter 391

She opened a bottle of nutrient solution, pinched Ying Xingjue's chin, and poured the nutrient solution into his mouth.

Wei San is not a doctor. She only has nutrient solution on hand. Whether he lives or dies depends on him.

She fed all the nutrient solution in her hand to Ying Xingjue, but the other party never responded.

Wei San felt the cold air coming in from the cave, so she went over to close the hatch and turned to look at Ying Xingjue, who had no reaction. It was a pity that the proud man of heaven died like this.

She leaned to the side and looked at the structure inside. There were many differences in the internal structure of the protective mecha and the combat mecha.

As she watched, Wei San suddenly started to have her nosebleed again. She deftly took out a tissue and wiped it clean. This was probably caused by the excessive fluctuation in perception when using the Xumi Knife.

Thinking of Ying Xingjue, who was also covered in blood, Wei San subconsciously looked in his direction.

“You’re awake.” Looking over, she happened to face Ying Xingjue head on, who opened his eyes at the same time. Wei San couldn’t help but raise her eyebrows slightly. She moved over, trying to kindly help him up, “You didn’t respond just now, so I had to enter your mecha cabin.”

As soon as Wei San got closer, Ying Xingjue suddenly took action and attacked her with his senses.

A strange feeling with murderous intent invaded his mind. Wei San impatiently reached out and pinched Ying Xingjue: “I said it before, that was the last time, don’t you understand?”

Ying Xingjue bumped into the seat, staring at Wei San with a pair of clear black eyes, a little confused, his perception was invalid against her.

“Don’t tell me that your senses are out of control now.” Wei San frowned, and the hand that was originally squeezing his neck moved up, pinching Ying Xingjue’s chin, and moved it left and right a few times. She even got closer to look at him, “You don’t look like you’re losing your mind.”

She was too close, and Ying Xingjue turned his face away slightly.

In the next second, Wei San pulled him back again: “Since the situation is special now, forget it, if you attack me with perception next time, don’t even think about living.”

Ying Xingjue closed his eyes and didn’t look at her.

Seeing his uncooperative look, Wei San clicked her tongue, let go and prepared to leave his mecha cabin. Before leaving, she turned around: “I forgot to tell you one thing. The champion of this extreme cold arena is us Damocles Academy.”

Ying Xingjue opened his eyes and looked at her, saying hoarsely: “Are you sure we can go out?”

“Why can’t you be sure?” Wei San raised her eyebrows and suddenly said, “Your mecha probably doesn’t have much energy left. I do, so don’t bother me with your senses anymore.”

The threat was palpable.

Ying Xingjue watched Wei San leave, and she even carefully helped him close the cabin door, completely showing no sign of the violence just now.

He saw murderous intent in her eyes.

Ying Xingjue was definitely not surprised, because his sensory attack just now also had murderous intent, but it was blocked by the barrier set up by Wei San.

They are all beyond level 3S, and just now Ying Xingjue confirmed that her level is not lower than his own.

Ying Xingjue forced himself to wake up, he had never lost control.

Ying Xingjue has always known this better than anyone else.

But now, he began to waver.

She has that kind of aura on her body, is it because he is hallucinating.....

Ying Xingjue looked through the window and watched Wei San flipped over and enter the mecha.

Doctors had diagnosed that his perception was too strong and that his body, a container that was about to break, was unable to control himself. If they can no longer find a solution, he will only lose control more and more times in the future.

Ying Xingjue had always believed that he was not out of control.....but now he felt that something was indeed wrong.

“I’ll give you a few more nutrient solutions. Don’t faint again.” Wei San controlled the mecha to deliver the nutrient solution. “I don’t want to carry you. If you faint next time, I will leave you and go first.”

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Wei San had rested enough and was ready to move on. She walked out of the cave and glanced at Ying Xingjue behind her. Probably because of Ying Xingjue’s previous sensory attack, she spoke in a cold tone: “Would you like to follow me, or go find your Imperial Military Academy?”

Ying Xingjue raised his eyes: “With you.”

The two walked one behind the other in the cold wave. With the support of the 3S mecha, Wei San walked for a while and suddenly stopped: "You go in front so I can prevent you from sneak attacking me."

Ying Xingjue walked forward slowly and whispered as he passed her: "Perceiving an attack has nothing to do leading in front or behind."

Wei San: "....."

Words spoken out are like water thrown out and cannot be taken back, but she is thick-skinned and never feels embarrassed.

"I seem to know which direction the people from our military academy are in." After an unknown amount of time, Ying Xingjue spoke.

At this time, Wei San thought of Ying Xingjue's ability as a super 3S level commander: "Can you detect other people?"

"Probably." Ying Xingjue suppressed the smell of blood in his throat.

"It seems, probably....." Wei San was a little suspicious that Ying Xingjue was cheating her, "Jin Ke doesn't even talk like that."

All are uncertain words.

Ying Xingjue slowed down, turned his head and said, “there is something wrong with my perception now, and I am not sure about many things.”

Wei San remembered what he looked like in the mecha cabin, and said: “Troublesome.”

Ying Xingjue’s walking became slower and slower. He turned to look at Wei San: “The mecha’s energy is not enough.”

Wei San: “.....otherwise, I’ll carry you on my back?” She was reluctant to give him energy.

Ying Xingjue stood there and said calmly: “Okay.”

Wei San approached him, struggled a bit in the end, and evened out some of the mecha’s energy to reserve for him.

It’s a bit weird to carry a mecha while he’s still awake. Besides, he doesn’t even have to walk. How could such a good thing come about?

“Did you encounter an aircraft?” Ying Xingjue asked her casually after installing the mecha’s energy source.

“The aircraft above Pingtong Academy.” Wei San said casually, “We went in to replenish the energy, and I came out to find the exit.”

“You guys?” Ying Xingjue caught the word, “Damocles’ people are all on the aircraft.”

Wei San raised her eyelids and looked at the mecha in front of herself: “What do you want to know? I’ll tell you directly. Our two military academies were the first to meet trouble. South Percy and Samuel Military Academy took the initiative to get out. They have already boarded the aircraft and may have escaped the cold wave in the extremely cold track. As for Pingtong Academy, who is also inside, there is no news and no initiative to exit.”

Ying Xingjue lowered his eyes and thought deeply. Putting aside the Imperial Military Academy, there were so many students from the Damocles Military Academy. Their teachers would definitely try their best to rescue them, and perhaps send out people from the military region.

However, before the cold wave arrived on Fan Han Star, all transportation fortresses had been cut off, and the entire star was shrouded in galaxy protection.

The strength of Damocles Military Academy alone may not be enough to ask Fan Han Star to open the transportation port and let people from the military region come in, but now people from Pingtong Academy are included. If Ying Yuerong comes forward, Fan Han Star may agree.

“We have been inside for three days, and at most five days, a rescue team will come in.” Ying Xingjue said slowly.

Wei San looked around: "The cold wave is getting stronger and stronger. Whether they can come in is still a question."

Five days later, the military cadets who could not find the aircraft in the extremely cold track, could not get the mecha's energy replenishment, and were hit by a cold wave. They had no choice but to die.

"Where are your people?" Wei San asked Ying Xingjue.

"Go forward....." Before Ying Xingjue could finish speaking, he was pulled away by Wei San from behind.

—It is a whirlpool, the kind of vortex with living creatures.

After Wei San pulled away Ying Xingjue, she turned around and warned him: "Don't use your senses randomly, I can deal with these."

He was stunned for a moment, then responded in a low voice: ".....Okay."

At this time, Wei San had already drawn her sword and rushed forward to deal with the vortex.

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This whirlpool seemed to be more cunning than the previous one, and its aura was extremely concealed. Wei San frequently used her Xumi knife, but failed to hit it.



She was a little annoyed.

Wei San closed her eyes, and her surroundings suddenly fell into darkness. She held the Xumi knife with one hand, quickly turned half a circle, held the handle of the knife behind her back, and stabbed straight back.

She did not look back, but she was sure that she had just stabbed the gray shapeless object, but the vortex still did not dissipate.

[Nine o'clock direction. ]

A voice sounded and an idea came to Wei San's mind. Without even thinking about it, she took out her Xumi Knife and threw it in the direction of nine o'clock.

A piercing scream sounded, and the vortex dispersed.

Before landing, Wei San held her knife. She looked at Ying Xingjue, who was not far away. Was he the reminder just now?

Commanders can allow soldiers to hear their own voices in their minds, and it can also directly make soldiers feel the thoughts of those commanding them.

Just now, Ying Xingjue used the second type.

“I just want to tell you where that thing is.” Ying Xingjue met her eyes and defended softly.

“Let’s go.” Wei San turned around and did not comment on Xing Jue’s unauthorized decision this time. She was wondering what these gray shapeless objects were, feeling that it was a bit familiar and sickening.

The two of them continued walking forward and encountered several vortexes along the way, which were getting stronger and stronger.

Ying Xingjue spoke to Wei San from the side that she was responsible for killing the gray shapeless object in which direction it was. When the two of them worked together, there was no sense of awkwardness at all.

[The side towards the rear at 35 degrees. ]

Wei San directly took out the knife without hesitating for a second, as if it was just a machine, cleaning these gray shapeless objects very quickly.

As soon as the vortex dissipated and before Wei San landed, her sharp eyes saw a small whirlpool suddenly forming at Ying Xingjue’s feet, but he still didn’t notice it.

She threw the knife at him without hesitation.

Ying Xingjue kept looking up at her without moving.

Wei San even doubted whether he blinked in the mecha cabin and was not afraid of her knife at all.

“There is one at your feet.” Wei San stepped forward, pulled out the knife at Ying Xingjue’s feet, and explained casually.

“.....en.” In the mecha cabin, Ying Xingjue raised his hand to wipe the blood from his lips, “We are about to get out.”

Wei San looked at the same cold wave and white mist around her. She couldn’t see any sign that they were going out. The area here was so large that it seemed that the entire arena had been filled with a thick cold wave.

“These things want our power.” Ying Xingjue looked into the distance, “The farther we are from the cold wave, the more frequently they will attack.”

He and Wei San are both at the super 3S level. These things are greedy for super 3S level power.

Ying Xingjue has no idea what these things are. Although the number of known star beasts in the federation is large, it is not as good as the number of unknown star beasts, let alone such weird things.

In the mecha cabin, Wei San turned her wrist and moved her hands and feet: “Okay, you can hide later and don’t hold me back.”

Ying Xingjue was stunned for a moment, and then fell silent. No one had ever said that he would hold them back.

“I can kill them.” Ying Xingjue said subconsciously.

Wei San held the knife and was wary of the whirlpool that appeared around her at any time. “Save your strength to find the team and direct the killing.”

What if he gets out of control and affects her?

Ying Xingjue knew what she meant.

“Sorry about what happened in the mecha cabin before.” Ying Xingjue hesitated for a while and apologized softly.

Wei San turned her head: “Is this how you usually lose control?”

His murderous intention was true, otherwise Wei San would not have become violent, but when she met Ying Xingjue’s eyes, she clearly felt that he was awake.

She originally thought that Ying Xingjue wanted to kill herself and take away the energy in Impermanence because of losing control.

Now it seems.....was he really out of control?

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Ying Xingjue remained silent.

From the beginning to the end, every time he attacks people for no reason, he actively controls the sentient attack, rather than losing control as rumored.

The problem is that he can't tell what is real now.

Forget it." Seeing that he was silent, Wei San didn't care. She was also told by the doctor not to have excessive mood swings. The difference was that Damocles Military Academy did not think that she would cause harm to other people. She probably thought that Xingjue has a criminal record.

The two of them walked slowly outside against the biting cold wind. Ying Xingjue looked at the mecha at the side and behind him with his peripheral vision. The stinging pain in his forehead kept reminding him that his senses were being overused.

"On Guyu Star, in the training building, the simulation cabin I used....." Ying Xingjue said casually, "It's broken."

“What?”

Wei San was focused on the surrounding environment, wary of the vortex that might come out at any time. Hearing what Ying Xingjue said, it took her a long time to react and she said casually: “The equipment in the building over there is aging, and my simulation cabin burned down directly

Ying Xingjue naturally knew because he was the one who damaged her mecha cabin.

Before Damocles arrived, he had already entered the simulation cabin, but he was unexpectedly attacked.

The simulation field itself was a simulated battle, so it was normal to be attacked, but that attack was clearly a hidden real attack. After Ying Xingjue reacted, he destroyed the simulation cabin and came out.

But Ying Xingjue found that except him, everyone else was no different.

Later, when Wei San entered the training room, he used his perception to pay attention to the situation next door.

As soon as she entered the simulation cabin, Ying Xingjue immediately noticed a familiar attack and directly destroyed the simulation cabin in her training room.

He was sure that everyone who knew Wei San was Super 3S level at that time had no problem. The training room was assigned immediately, and no one could predict which room he was in. At first, Ying Xingjue guessed that someone had tampered with the main interface of the simulation cabin, so no

matter which simulation cabin he used, he would be attacked. However, Wei San, who was next door, changed to a new simulation cabin the next day and was not attacked again.

The problem arises with those old simulation pods.

Ying Xingjue asked people to investigate the previous accidents at the Guyu track privately, while he continued to train and compete.

After the Guyu competition ended and the other military schools left, Ying Xingjue asked the Imperial Military Academy to leave last, citing his physical condition, while he waited for the investigation report.

The investigation report showed that there had been three accidents in the training building of Gu Yuxing's exercise ground, involving mecha engineers, mecha soldiers and commanders. After they entered, they felt that they had been damaged when they came out and could no longer stay in the military academy.

These three people live in different eras, with the longest interval of seventy years. They have different genders, sensory attributes, and family backgrounds. The only thing they have in common is their sensory level. They are all known to be level 3S.

These three accidents did not attract the attention of any party because they were too normal. Military students also had problems in simulation cabins at other training grounds. No matter what level they are, not everyone can accept the scene of confrontation with the star beast. Individual differences are different. Some people cannot accept it at all even if they enter the simulation cabin and the pain level reaches below 70%.

Especially in the era of these three people, the probability of psychological problems among military cadets at that time was far higher than it is now.

Ying Xingjue's performance in all aspects is higher than the 3S level, and coupled with the theoretical support that has emerged in recent years, he has become the only confirmed commander in the federation to exceed the 3S level.

After reading the investigation report, Ying Xingjue looked through the information of these three people. Without exception, they were all extremely outstanding people before entering Guyu Star.

He suspected that they might also be potential Super 3S.

Ying Xingjue guessed that there was a force that had been hiding in the Federation for more than a hundred years. This force even had the ability to detect people who were above level 3S and destroy them.

This speculation is too incredible. Super 3S is a theory that has only been proposed and emerged in recent years. The time of the accident of these three people was before this.

Ying Xingjue buried this idea in his heart and did not tell anyone.

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"What's special about the simulation cabin at Guyu Arena? I haven't been in it since it broke down." Ying Xingjue seemed to be just chatting.



Wei San clicked her tongue in her heart, is this the confidence of a super 3S level commander? Her mecha was broken, so she immediately went down to register for a new one, fearing that it would delay her training, while the other party simply stopped practicing.

“What special scene can there be in the simulation cabin? It’s just that track.....” Wei San said halfway, and then she remembered something, “Oh, the old simulation cabin has one more training scene than the new simulation cabin.”

Ying Xingjue slowed down his steps and stood side by side with Wei San. He turned to look at her: “What additional training scenes were there?”

“There was a black mist composed of a bunch of bugs, and I don’t know what kind of star beast it was. The simulation cabin burned down before I could see it clearly.” Wei San mourned with a little pity, “I didn’t see it in the new simulation cabin that was replaced later.”

That point in time.....was the moment when he took action after sensing the attack next door.

Ying Xingjue lowered his eyes and pondered, but when he was attacked, he did not see any black mist, but was attacked by the star beast inside.

“Don’t stop here.” Wei San stretched out her hand and pulled him forward, feeling that it was too troublesome to bring Ying Xingjue with him again. In this tense moment, he asked questions and even got distracted.

“.....en.” Ying Xingjue recovered his wandering thoughts and followed Wei San’s footsteps forward.

At this time, a large whirlpool flow swept towards them, and when it approached, it separated into seven or eight vortexes. There was obviously a gray shapeless object in each whirlpool flow.

“Compare it to this number.” Wei San held the Sumeru knife in both hands, then pulled it away, holding two combined knives in her hands, and said casually, “We.....are about to get out.”

Ever since the discovery of the gray formless living thing from the beginning, Wei San has never been mentally attacked, so she is not sure whether this thing is a mutant of the star beast.

But just now, Wei San clearly felt that she was under a mental attack.

In the next second, that attack was blocked by a sudden barrier.

“Wei San, the vortex on the second right is the main body.” Ying Xingjue said.

The gray formless living creatures seemed to understand what they were saying, and all their attacks were directed towards Ying Xingjue.

Wei San turned her sword around and stood in front of him, blocking the swirling currents: “Are you looking down on me?”

She stabbed the vortex on the second right. The gray formless living creature became more and more cunning. Not only did it escape the blow, it even merged with the surrounding vortex and separated again. It was so fast that Ying Xingjue didn't even have time to remind Wei San. The body of the gray formless living creature changed its position again.

Ying Xingjue decided to look at Wei San who was quickly surrounded by several whirlpools. He ignored the stinging pain in his forehead and wanted to take action.

Wei San, who was surrounded by the whirlpool, suddenly rose up. Her double sword drew a circle in mid-air and cut off the whirlpool in the middle. Wherever she passed, the cross section was covered with white frost.

After closing the knife to draw a circle, it directly transformed back into a broadsword. Wei San held it horizontally with one hand. On the way down, the broadsword stabbed a gray formless living thing.

She couldn't tell which one was the real thing.

However, as long as her speed is fast enough and all the gray formless living creatures are killed, it doesn't matter where the main body is.

Ying Xingjue placed down the hand he just raised and looked at Wei San in front of him. In terms of combat power alone, she was actually not as good as Ji Chuyu just now, or even as good as Zongzheng Yue.

Except for the Super 3S level ability that has not yet fully exploded, the only thing that led her to surpass the two in combat was her mental quality.

Wei San seemed.....not to have any emotions.

Neither scared nor excited, Ying Xingjue could only feel endless calmness from her body, as if what was in front of her was just an object, not a mutated star beast that could kill people.

Even if there was an explosion of movement, it was only on the surface, and there was no fluctuation in her perception.

Wei San put away her knife and gloomed, "It's endless."

Wei San, who seemed to Ying Xingjue to have no emotion at all, became very impatient after killing all the gray shapeless objects.

"Let's go faster."

Ying Xingjue looked at her sideways, with confusion in his eyes that he was not aware of. Even now, he still didn't feel the fluctuation of Wei San's perception.

Anyone who is too close to Ying Xingjue will easily sense his emotions.

Wei San's perception was completely inconsistent with her behavior.

“How far are the people outside from us?” Wei San turned to ask him, and happened to find Ying Xingjue looking at her too.

Wei San in the mecha cabin raised her eyebrows, suspecting that Ying Xingjue was secretly looking at her mecha. Although Impermanence only came in black and white, it is definitely the most coordinated and beautiful mecha shell that Wei San has designed so far. When the mushroom purple liquid was placed into it, there would always be a layer of light flashing on the surface.

Engineer Wei would like to regard Impermanence as a perfect work of art.

Perfect works of art will naturally attract the attention of outsiders unconsciously.

Wei San understood, and in her heart, she affirmed Xingjue’s taste.

“At this current speed, we can arrive there in an hour.” Ying Xingjue retracted his gaze and looked into the distance.

.....

In the ice cave that was forcibly dug out, the people from the Imperial Military Academy and the Damocles Military Academy were already shaking badly. Twenty engines around them were still too few.

“Will this cold wave last forever?” Someone asked tremblingly, unable to bear the pressure.

“It will not.”

“It’s been so long.”

“Commander, you go first.” Someone from the Damocles school team said.

Before Jin Ke could say anything, Liao Runing growled a little irritably: “What nonsense are you talking about? How do we leave?”

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“If we gather our energy for you, you will definitely be able to escape!” What this school team member said was actually supported by most people.

“You guys should head out first and then bring someone to rescue us.”

“That’s right.”

“That’s right my ass, as soon as we leave, you will just freeze to death here.” Liao Runing pointed at the person who took the lead in speaking, “Shut up and don’t incite others.”

If the main team does not carry the school team, the current cold wave is just a waste of energy for them. As long as they don't encounter a large number of high-speed vortexes, they still have a chance to escape.

Huo Xuanshan stood next to Jin Ke's mecha and slowly side: "The main team of the Imperial Military Academy still carries their school team. There is no reason why we would abandon our school team."

"What do you mean by this?" Situ Jia stood up suddenly.

"Literally based on the words." Huo Xuanshan nodded politely.

The members of the Imperial School Team: "....."

The members of Damocles school team thought about it. The main team of the Imperial Military Academy never had much contact with their school team, but in this situation, no one seemed to suggest sacrificing the school team and letting the main team leave.

"There are still teachers outside. They will come to rescue. We just need to hold on for a while longer." Jin Ke said, "The cold wave seems to be moving back."

"Then let's keep going forward." Ying Chenghe said, "Maybe we can encounter an aircraft."

They were in an ice valley. According to the map, they were still far away from the exit. Coupled with the white fog and cold air now, they couldn't tell the direction they were. Even if they didn't head in the wrong way, the energy would not be enough to reach the exit.

Jin Ke looked at Ji Chuyu: “The aircraft above you.....”

He suddenly stopped mid-sentence.

Everyone looked at him, obviously not understanding why Jin Ke didn't continue talking.

Jin Ke's hair stood up in the mecha cabin. Although he was in the mecha cabin, his condition was not very good. In order to feel the situation outside the cave in time, he felt that he was always completely connected to the mecha, so the mecha was exposed outside. The feeling on his back was also transmitted to him, and Jin Ke was always under the illusion that his back was frozen.

And just now, he felt something touching his back.

Jin Ke: “.....”

She and Ying Xingjue worked together to kill the last large crazy whirlpool. Not long after Wei San came out of the cold wave, she saw a mecha freezing outside with his back and butt stuck out.

Wei San stepped forward and stared at it for a long time before confirming that this was the immortal turtle. She bent down and stretched out her hand to pat it.

No response?



Wei San stretched out her foot and kicked the immortal turtle's butt: "Is there anyone inside?"

Jin Ke: "Wei San?!"

Hearing her voice, Jin Ke suddenly forgot that his butt had been kicked.

The students from Damocles Military Academy in the cave also crowded towards the entrance of the cave.

"The cold wave outside has moved to other places, you can come out already." Wei San stepped back a few steps.

The people in the Imperial Military Academy had complicated expressions. If they were swept away, could they be found back? Their main commander has not moved yet.

"Why don't you make any noise when you walk?" Jin Ke moved his legs but did not leave immediately.

Wei San looked at the person next to her, and then said: "Just now, Ying Xingjue's barrier was not withdrawn."

“The commander is with you?” Gong Yijue walked towards the entrance of the cave.

The Imperial Military Academy also began to cause commotion. Wei San raised her eyebrows when she heard the voices inside: “Your people?”

The students from the two military academies were eager to come out. Jin Ke pushed hard and came out of the cave. His back was covered with thick ice.

The people from the military academy came out and quickly entered their mechas.

Everyone from the two military academies gathered together, and for a moment the heaviness in their hearts was relieved.

Liao Runing came out and looked behind Ying Xingjue and Wei San, but did not see the members of the school team who had been swept away.

Wei San raised her hand to push away his mecha’s head: “Don’t look, they’re not here.”

Her tone was calm, not as if something happened to a member of the school team who was swept away.

Liao Runing asked subconsciously: “Where are they?”

“I don’t know anymore.” Wei San took out the useless communication, “After we picked up the flag, we met the aircraft from Pingtong Academy behind, and they were inside. I came out and encountered the second cold wave, and I was caught again by the vortex. Then we found you.”

Her few words contained so much information that everyone was quiet for several minutes.

“In this competition, our Damocles Military Academy is in first place.” Wei San repeated again, “Maybe you didn’t hear the broadcast, but it doesn’t matter. You can listen to it when you find the aircraft. I have already dug out the equipment under the platform.”

Everyone: “? ? ?”

“Isn’t this game already terminated?” Tai Wude questioned in a low voice.

Wei San smiled slightly: “Did you hear the organizer say the competition is terminated?”

How is this possible? It happened suddenly. Who knows what situation the organizer was under.

But in this situation, who still has the heart to compete.

“We really won first place?” Liao Runing asked with a little joy.

“I’m afraid they won’t admit it when the time comes, so I’ve already recorded the video.” Wei San gave herself a thumbs up, “The military flag has also been placed properly.”

The students from the Imperial Military Academy: “.....” somewhat unwillingly.

“If the organizer says it’s terminated, even if you pull the flag, it won’t be effective.” Gong Yijue said.

Wei San sighed and looked at Gong Yijue, feeling rather regretful: “Unfortunately, they didn’t say anything. Our two military academies were encapsulated by the cold wave together. South Percy Military Academy and Samuel Military Academy took the initiative to withdraw, while Pingtong Academy is still competing. When the cold wave broke out completely, Pingtong Academy had not released the notice of elimination.”

“South Percy and Samuel are eliminated?” Ying Chenghe confirmed.

Wei San nodded: “They may have already left.”

When Jin Ke heard this, he finally spoke: “Is Pingtong Academy in the aircraft?”

“No, the aircraft fell down at that time. When I left, the staff were repairing it. I don’t know what the situation is now.”

The news is mixed.

After finding the aircraft, they could hold on for a while longer, but after the second cold wave, Wei San had lost contact with the aircraft.

“Let’s follow the rescue signs and look for them.” Ying Xingjue said, “I know where those signs are.”

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After asking clearly which marked area Wei San encountered the cold wave at and the location of the aircraft, Ying Xingjue determined the direction they should head in.

“He is better than you.” Liao Runing whispered to Jin Ke.

Jin Ke: “.....nonsense.” Could he not know this?

At the beginning of the game, after Ying Xingjue received the map, he had already calculated where most of the rescue marking points were, determined the area in front of Wei San, and he quickly selected the shortest road.

Everyone’s mecha energy was running low and they couldn’t head out very far.

“You mean there are star beasts in the whirlpool?” Jin Ke frowned after hearing what Wei San said on the way.

“They can individually attack mentally.” Wei San turned on her lightbrain, “I recorded a little section and will show it to you later.”

Ying Xingjue, who was standing at the front, paused imperceptibly. At that moment, did she still remember to use her light brain to record the battle?

This kind of behavior.....he had only seen it from mecha engineers.

Jin Ke glanced at the white mist around him, “In the past, there was only one cold wave center in the Extreme Cold Arena, which spread to other parts of Fan Han Star. However, two cold wave centers appeared this time, and even the cold waves had gathered repeatedly. Maybe it has something to do with the star beast you mentioned. “

But that remains to be discussed.

The two teams, led by Ying Xingjue, gradually walked towards the direction from which Wei San came. They were lucky this time and there was no more assembling cold waves.

Midway through, the Imperial Military Academy ran out of energy. Their mecha masters learned from Damocles and came out to expand the mecha cabin while borrowing energy from Damocles Military Academy.

The two main commanders reached an agreement to double the amount returned

“Them commanders start scheming against each other whenever they get a chance.” Liao Runing curled his lips and distaste to Wei San.

“We are still better,” Wei San nodded in agreement.

The two military academies walked from day to night, but it had no impact on them. Anyway, they couldn’t see their surroundings, whether it be day or night.

“Is it over there?” Situ Jia flew down from mid-air, “I saw a red light flashing.”

—It was the unique signal light on the aircraft.

The originally dull team immediately cheered up, looked into the distance, and moved forward quickly.”

It wasn’t here before.” Wei San said in surprise, “Have they repaired the aircraft?”

Yet it just flew such a short distance?

“I’m afraid it’s not repaired.” Jin Ke looked at the aircraft, which was almost invisible, covered with ice and snow. There was a large concave pit on the side, which was obviously formed after impact.

Everyone rushed over, and Ji Chuyu was the first to stand in front of the aircraft and knock on the door. He controlled his strength and broke the thick ice at the door.

After a long time, someone inside finally spoke: "Who is it?"

Ji Chuyu turned around to get out of the way, and Ying Xingjue stepped forward: "The Imperial Military Academy and....."

The people inside heard the first half of the sentence and immediately opened the door: "Come in quickly!"

He is a staff member from the Imperial Capital Star.

"There is not a single staff member from Sadu Star inside." Wei San reminded the students from her military academy.

Everyone put away their mechas and quickly entered the aircraft.

The staff were startled when they saw the people from Damocles Military Academy pouring in from behind. Wei San had really found her own team.



“What’s going on inside?” Situ Jia looked at the not-so-clean floor and asked the staff next to him.

The staff subconsciously looked at Wei San: “After she and the major went out, the cold wave came again, and we happened to hit the vortex. Our maintenance staff outside directly let the aircraft fly, and they.....didn’t have time to come in.”

They are military aircraft, but they are not as good as a 3S mecha. Once they encounter the vortex, the entire aircraft will be unable to provide shelter once it is seriously damaged. The maintenance personnel could only let the aircraft take off decisively, but the aircraft was not repaired. It only escaped from the vortex and flew a short distance before falling again.

“Where’s the major?” Wei San asked the staff.

Chapter 398

“Our contact was lost. This crash caused problems with many of the equipment in our aircraft.” The staff’s voice was trembling when they spoke. “Some people want to head out with the mecha energy and caused trouble inside.”

Wei San went out with the Major and other rescuers. They were looking for markers and searching for military cadets. At that time, there were only staff and people in the exchange office left in the aircraft, all of whom were A-level.

The staff is guarding the door to prevent others from bringing energy out.

“No one can go out with energy today! I originally couldn’t even bear to look at you fools!” The soldier from Damocles Military Academy stood on the table with his back to the door and chastised angrily, “Just based on you who want to head out..... You will just die and waste energy.”

The other side immediately fell silent, and the soldier thought he had frightened the group of people and did not have time to speak again.

“Ahem.” Wei San reminded him from behind.

The soldier froze, turned around and saw Damocles’ team, and was overjoyed: “You guys are finally here!”

“Come down first.” Jin Ke said.

The soldier immediately followed the commander next to them and squeezed into the Damocles school team.

“You want to bring energy to us?” Ying Xingjue glanced at the people opposite and questioned quietly.

The person opposite was silent and did not dare to respond.

They thought there was no way out and if they were to escape with all their energy, maybe they could get out alive.

Usually supported by the power behind the organizer, these staff members feel that they are older, more senior, and somewhat superior, but when facing people above S level, their attitude will be as good as possible.

Not to mention there are so many level 3S on the opposite side.

“Who is in charge?” Ying Xingjue’s eyes fell on the person at the back and asked.

The person at the end came out: “.....I am.”

“What oath did you take when you boarded this aircraft?”

The person in charge was sweating profusely. First, in the event of an extreme situation, everyone in the aircraft must put the lives of participating military cadets first.

According to their oath, they must guard the aircraft and wait for the cadets to come.

“We can only call for help after we get out.” The person in charge tried to argue, “With the current situation in the extremely cold stadium, we cannot sit back and wait for death.”

Ying Xingjue frowned: “Since you can’t do it, I don’t mind removing the position of the person in charge.”

He moved his hand slightly, and the person in charge on the opposite side covered his head and moaned.

The people on the opposite side all took a step back. He could hurt people's perception by raising their hands. This ability.....

"Clean the interior of the aircraft and count all the energy sources." Ying Xingjue turned to look at the mecha masters of the Imperial Military Academy, "Send someone to repair the aircraft."

After the people from the Imperial Military Academy dispersed, Wei San asked Jin Ke: "What oath?"

"To sum up, in this case, they can either wait in place or search for military cadets everywhere." Jin Ke crossed his arms and said, "If you want to die, you must die with us."

These oaths are too old, and the Federation is too comfortable, so that the current staff only took them as superficial, and the first thought when something goes wrong is to keep themselves alive.

Wei San was stunned, she didn't know they still had these vows.

"If they don't encounter us, they can survive on their own."

Jin Ke stretched out a finger and shook it: "These staff members get a lot of benefits from coming here, and they don't have to face a large number of star beasts like the people in the military region."

But this oath must be fulfilled.

After the teams from the two military schools came in, the original calmness returned to the aircraft, and everyone was doing things in an orderly manner.

The mecha engineers have already begun cleaning and repairing the aircraft, and Ying Xingjue and Jin Ke are discussing how to leave.

Wei San brought Liao Runing and the others to retrieve the broadcasting equipment.

“We have been protecting them well.” A soldier carried out the equipment and folded the military flags neatly.

Wei San picked up the equipment: “Let’s go find the aircraft’s broadcast room.”

Half an hour later, the announcement of congratulations to Damocles Military Academy once again resounded throughout the aircraft.

Imperial Military Academy Student: “.....”

There was no communication in the stadium and the light brain could not be used. Jin Ke could only look for Wei San everywhere. When the final broadcast rang, he ran directly to the broadcast room.

Chapter 399

“Wei San, where is the video of the gray shapeless object you mentioned?” Jin Ke held the door of the broadcast room and watched Wei San, Liao Runing, and Huo Xuanshan talking and chattering inside.

“Oh, here.” Wei San opened her light brain and let them see it.

“This thing looks weird.” Liao Runing looked closely and saw only a gray fog. If Wei San didn’t point it out, they wouldn’t even see it.

“Your light brain isn’t very good at it.” Huo Xuanshan said. The quality was too poor to fully reproduce.

“I’ll make do with it,” Wei San replied nonchalantly.

Jin Ke rewatched it several times: “When we get out, we can give it to the teacher and let them research this.”

He had never even heard of this kind of thing.

Jin Ke’s eyes fell on the raised military flag: “You are really lucky.”

But if it were anyone else, they might not be thinking about the competition even when they reach the finish line.

.....

All resources in the aircraft were cleared, and the tasks of all staff on the aircraft were taken over by people from the two military academies.

It was late at night, Wei San couldn't sleep, so she grabbed Ying Chenghe: "I think we need communication."

"I'm a mecha engineer." Ying Chenghe had been frightened for so long, and finally found a temporary safe haven. Now he was sleepy, "I can't create communicate."

"I'm not very good at it either." Wei San sat on the head of Ying Chenghe's bed and said seriously, "But we can learn now."

"....." Ying Chenghe stood up, "Let me remind you, there is no current learning information on the aircraft."

Wei San opened her light brain: "I have downloaded many books, and there should be some in them."

Ying Chenghe turned his head and looked at her head, confused: "Why are you downloading these books?"

If she wants to be a mecha engineer, why should she learn “One Hundred and Eight Gardening Styles”, “Advanced Massage Techniques”, and “Salesman’s Talk”?

“Poor, wanted to learn more skills.” Wei San flipped through the books she downloaded. She remembered downloading a book on communication technology. At that time, she thought that if she learned it, she might be able to make a light brain.

Wei San’s hands paused: “Found it.”

Ying Chenghe took a closer look: “The Origin of the Development of Communications and light Brain Models”

“Have you.....read all of these.....?”

“Of course not.” How could Wei San find so much time to read these books? She just wanted to feel at ease in her mind by downloading all these books.

“Then let’s try?”

The two began to stay up late reading, trying to create a small signal base station to send positioning information to the outside world.



“What materials are needed.....” Wei San took note while reading, “Let’s go to the exchange office to retrieve them.”

In the middle of the night, Ying Chenghe ran to get materials. On the way, he met Ying Xingjue who had not yet rested: “Cou, cousin.”

“What are you doing?” Ying Xingjue’s eyes fell on the material in his arms, then he raised his eyes and asked with scrutiny.

“I want to see if we can make a small signal base station so that we can communicate with the outside world.” Ying Chenghe explained.

Ying Xingjue was startled: “you can even do this now?”

What Damocles Military Academy taught was too confusing.

Of course Ying Chenghe understood what his cousin meant, but at this critical moment, being able to communicate was the most important thing.

“Cousin, I’m leaving first.”

.....

“There are several items missing. They were not available at the exchange office.” Ying Chenghe came back holding the materials and said.

“En.” Wei San was still reading the book. The materials in the exchange office were all for mechas, so it was naturally impossible to completely find the signal base station materials.

Ying Chenghe couldn't stand it anymore and fell asleep. Wei San was still reading. When he woke up again, Wei San had finished reading most of the book.

“Let's remove the communication cable on the aircraft.” Wei San stood up and said.

Ying Chenghe followed her to the communication room. There was no one here, only two mecha soldiers guarding the room.

Seeing that it was Wei San and Ying Chenghe, they didn't stop them and let them in.

Chapter 400

Wei San fumbled to remove the communication board on the top of the aircraft, pulled out the cable, half-knelt on the ground and started to build a signal base station: “This chip has exploded, so we can't contact the outside world.”

She dismantled the old communicator: “We can imitate this type and make a signal amplifier to extend the communication distance.”

Ying Chenghe still felt that it was not realistic enough: "The cold wave has been here for a while and has spread outside the stadium. The amplified signal may not necessarily be enough to be able to contact the teachers outside."

"Let's try it first. If we can get a signal for one second, it will be fine." Wei San was halfway through the process when the entire aircraft suddenly shook.

"What's going on?" Ying Chenghe raised his head, "Have they repaired the aircraft?"

Wei San stopped what she was doing, listened carefully and then stood up: "You do as I say first, and I'll go outside and take a look."

She turned around and went out. Ying Chenghe looked back at the messy lines on the ground: "....."

As soon as Wei San came out, she noticed that the people in the aircraft began to run. She grabbed a person and wanted to ask what happened.

Ying Xingjue's voice came through the radio: "The cold wave in the extreme cold arena is gathering. There will be a big explosion in one minute. Immediately notify the mecha engineers in the aircraft to come in and everyone else to gather."

Perhaps because there were people from another military school, he did not use his senses, but told everyone in the aircraft through the radio.

The mecha engineers from outside began to come in, and people from the two military schools converged towards the center of the aircraft.

“This cold wave will be several times stronger than before.” Jin Ke saw Wei San and looked behind her, “Where is Cheng He?”

“In the communications room.”

Jin Ke couldn't care less: “He can hear the broadcast over there. Come with me.”

The cold wave appeared too densely. This time Ying Xingjue was the first to observe the gathering and eruption of the cold wave. He planned to use the physical barrier again to ensure the safety of the aircraft.

“The time he can hold it alone is limited. I will try to find a way to use a physical barrier.” Jin Ke told Wei San, “In the worst case, the aircraft is destroyed, and then there may be the gray nothingness you mentioned. The objects control the vortex, you bring Xuanshan and a few others to protect them.”

“I know.” Wei San frowned. If the cold wave continued to develop like this, the rescuers would not be able to get in at all.

Communications room.

After Ying Chenghe listened to the broadcast, he looked down at the half-built signal base station. He gritted his teeth and did not gather. Instead, he quickly continued to build it as Wei San said.

It's just that he has never touched anything other than mechas, and he has no experience in repairing home appliances like Wei San, so he finished the construction in a hurry.

Ying Chenghe stared at the lighted signal light above, subconsciously dialed the federal rescue phone number, and leaned in to greet a few times, but there was no response.

He didn't know if he had set it up successfully. He lowered his head and turned on the light brain to see if there was any signal. At this time, the aircraft suddenly shook violently.

Ying Chenghe was startled, and wanted to carry the base station to the meeting point, but he didn't know which wire was connected wrongly, sparks appeared, and started to burn the entire simple communication board.

“ ! ”

Ying Chenghe quickly put out the fire and quickly walked out without caring about anything else.

Damn it, he just saw Wei San pull out all the wires on the aircraft communication board, and now they are gone, there is no possibility of communication at all.

In the center of the aircraft, everyone gathered together, with Ying Xingjue and Jin Ke standing in the middle.

A bigger cold wave has come, and Ying Xingjue propped up a barrier to resist the first wave, but the ground shook due to the power of the cold wave.

Jin Ke was observing from the side. He had used a short-lived materialization barrier, and maybe he could get one step closer.

No one even dared to breathe loudly for fear of disturbing Ying Xingjue.

Ying Chenghe ran over panting, squeezed in beside Wei San, and whispered: "After the installation was completed, I accidentally burned the communication board and base station."

Wei San: "!"

"Did you send out a signal before burning it?"

"I didn't have time to see if there was a signal from the light brain."