

Smash All 401

Chapter 401

Fan Han Star Port.

The teachers from the Imperial Military Academy and Damocles Military Academy were waiting in the parked aircraft.

“There are only twenty minutes left, why haven’t they arrived yet?” Xiang Minghua looked outside anxiously, “According to this time, they should have arrived long ago.”

Jie Yuman: “No one from District 5 has arrived either.”

“When twenty minutes are up, the port will be closed again.” Fan Han Star’s people came over to remind them.

“Can you contact anyone from District 13?” Xiang Minghua asked the other teachers.

“There’s no news. Maybe there was something that delayed them on the road.”

At the same time, the Imperial Military Academy was also anxiously waiting for the arrival of District 5.

The leading teacher of the Imperial Military Academy was wandering around: "Didn't they agree to arrive early? Why haven't they come yet? Will there be any problems?"

Ying Yuerong looked at the growing snow outside the aircraft: "There is already a problem."

The Fifth District is never late unless there's some serious trouble on the way.

"What's the problem?" the leading teacher of the Imperial Military Academy asked subconsciously. It couldn't be that the aircraft was broken.

Ying Yuerong looked through the frosted glass and did not answer his words: "The Fifth District will arrive at the last second."

When the representative of Fan Han Star came over and was about to close the port again, an army came over from afar. The people from the two military academies came out and asked the people from Fan Han Star to wait a little longer.

"The time has come."

"They've already arrived!" Xiang Minghua couldn't see clearly which military region they were from in the distance, but now they were short of people to rescue them, so anyone could do it.

Jie Yuman stared at the starship getting closer and closer: "It's the Fifth District."

As she finished speaking, the military region flag on the starship was revealed. Everyone could see clearly which military region it was, and they also saw the traces on the starship.

“That is.....”

Ying Yuerong turned her head and said to Representative Fan Han Star: “Close the port now, everyone should prepare for battle!”

Before the people in the port could react, they saw another starship cutting across from the Fifth District to the port. When it came in diagonally, everyone could clearly see the ‘Thirteen’ on the side of the starship.

The starships from the Thirteenth District suddenly appeared in front of everyone and began to attack the starships from the Fifth District.

“What are they doing?!” The leading teacher of the Imperial Military Academy was shocked when he saw this.

Ying Yuerong’s face was extremely ugly: “They’re not from the Fifth District inside.”

As soon as she said these words, everyone around them fell silent. Then Fan Han Star’s representative said: “The Independence Army, it must be them. Close the port now, immediately!”

The harbor's barriers gradually closed and the barriers began to activate.

Xiang Minghua's heart was raised high, and his palms were covered with sweat. The Independence Army suddenly appeared at this time. Did they want this session's military academy students to stay in the extremely cold arena completely?

The two military academies were fighting fiercely, and suddenly the starship in from the Thirteenth District opened, and another military aircraft flew out and rushed to the Fan Han Star port.

"Are they going to abandon the warship?" Xiang Minghua muttered, staring at the aircraft that came before the barrier was completely closed.

The starships of the Thirteenth District lay in the middle. As targets, they were attacked by the Fifth District Military Academy with fierce firepower. However, they also blocked their advance position and bought time for these aircraft.

"Hurry up!" A teacher couldn't help shouting in a low voice.

The last aircraft entered the barrier constriction, had half of its wings cut off by the edge of the barrier, and fell directly.

"The barrier is open, fight!" Fan Han Star's representative ordered, and then asked the medical team to rescue the people on the aircraft.

“It’s them!” Xiang Minghua said excitedly when he saw the familiar military uniforms.

Jie Yuman frowned: “The person on the last aircraft was Shen Tukun.”

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Xiang Minghua was stunned: “Shen Tukun? How long has he been in the army?” Not to mention coming to save people.

“Not only that, but there are also people from the Fifth Military Region.” After Jie Yuman said that, she quickly went to the port that had been closed just now. She wanted to know what happened as soon as possible.

Xiang Minghua also followed her there and saw Shen Tukun as expected.

“Why are you here?” Jie Yuman asked Shen Tukun.

“After receiving the message, the commander-in-chief asked us to go in two directions, but there was only one way to the outside world.” Shen Tukun explained. “The other Thirteenth Region that you know was entangled by the Independence army. Only the commander knows our whereabouts. Fifth Region was also attacked on the way here and happened to run into us, so we might as well leave together.”

Jie Yuman: “Was it also the Independence Army?”

Shen Tukun nodded: "Most of the things brought by the Imperial Military Academy are placed on the aircraft."

Regions 5 and 13 immediately reported the situation after arriving at the port. The Fifth Region escaped with their belongings and abandoned the starship. As the second team, the Thirteenth Region was temporarily transferred from the training camp by the commander-in-chief. On the surface, the mission was to go out for training.

"The Independence Army came out to cause chaos at this time." Xiang Minghua felt extremely uncomfortable, "Do they still want to massacre the city again?"

Shen Tukun looked in the direction of the extreme cold arena: "Teacher, let's go rescue them now."

Jie Yuman patted him on the shoulder: "I'm going to discuss it with the Imperial Military Academy. We'd better set off together after discussing it."

Outside the port, the Independence Army driving the Starship of the Fifth Military Region continuously fired cannonballs at the barrier. Seeing no response, they stayed nearby for a long time, ignoring Fan Han Star's defense and attack, and finally seemed to receive the order to leave.

Ying Yuerong looked through the Fan Han Star port surveillance screen and turned to look at the person in charge of Fifth Region: "Why can even the starships be robbed?"

"We were ambushed." The person in charge of the Fifth Region lowered his head and said.

Ying Yuerong stared at him for a long time: "What else?"

“Spies.” The person in charge of the Fifth Region said solemnly, “There are spies from the Independence Army in the military region.”

Ying Yuerong’s chest heaved: “Everyone in Fifth Region is from the Imperial Military Academy. Everyone is branded with the empire from birth to joining the army. How can the Independence Army infiltrate?”

She had always believed that the Fifth Region was the least likely to get mixed up with other forces.

“How many spies can make you abandon the starship and come here on the starship from Thirteenth Region?”

The person in charge of Fifth Region was silent for a long time, and finally said slowly: “One, my assistant.”

“Your.....assistant.” Ying Yuerong couldn’t help but put her hand on the table in front of her, “I remember that child.”

The mecha soldier who was in the main team of the Imperial Military Academy six years ago were excellent and typical of the children of aristocratic families.

During the last year when Ying Yuerong stayed at Huanye Star, she had taken him under his wing for a while, and there would never be any problem with his character. She never expected that such a person would actually be an Independence soldier.

“People like this in Fifth Region are members of the Independence Army. Other military regions.....” Ying Yuerong sneered coldly, “Follow me to save the people first, and we’ll talk about the rest later.”

She turned around and saw Jie Yuman coming over.

“How are we going?” Jie Yuman asked proactively.

Only Ying Yuerong is the commander here, and only she can provide the most effective method.

“It’s been four days. The cold wave in the extremely cold stadium should not intensify any more. We brought enough energy with us. Half of us will be stationed outside the stadium and the other half will search deep inside.” Ying Yuerong strode outside.

The people from the two military regions quickly gathered and listened to Ying Yuerong’s orders.

“We need a team that is familiar with the arena. Send someone over.” Ying Yuerong said to Fan Han Star’s representative.

Fan Han Star’s representative refused directly: “There is no one now.”

“Ten people are enough.” Ying Yuerong frowned, not sure why Fan Han Star went back on his promise, “Your students are also inside.”

Fan Han Star’s representative also spoke very irritably at this time: “How could we not know that students are also inside, but now there is also a problem outside, there is an Independence Army here!” The representative pointed fiercely at the ground of Fan Han Star.

“Is there an Independence Army inside this star?” Jie Yuman was surprised when she heard the representative’s words, “No one came in from the Fifth Region warship just now.”

“They’re not from the port, they’re from inside Fan Han Star.” The representative gritted his teeth, “I just received news that a small group of Independence forces are massacring civilians. Fan Han Star’s army and everyone in Pingtong Academy have begun to look for these Independence soldiers.”

Another massacre of civilians.

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Ever since independence, the Independence Army has basically not made any big moves. Once it does, it will definitely massacre the city.

“We can’t help now, even if the students die inside.” Fan Han Star’s representative seriously said, “The people outside are more important.”

Ying Yuerong glanced at Fifth Region and Thirteenth Region, and then said to Jie Yuman: “Which of your substitutes participated in last year’s competition?”

Jie Yuman had just met Shen Tukun. She said: "There happens to be a graduate who has entered the extreme cold competition three times."

"Call him over." Ying Yuerong asked the leading teacher of the Imperial Military Academy to ask the substitute team.

Each venue undergoes some changes every year, and due to the special nature of the competition, the map is only the one drawn by the rescuers who clean up the venue. Ying Yuerong has not been in it for a long time, so she can only understand the internal layout by asking questions.

The Imperial Military Academy and Damocles Military Academy immediately set off and boarded three large military aircraft provided by Fan Han Star. On the way, Ying Yuerong determined the terrain of the extremely cold arena through the descriptions of the students who had been there in recent years.

Against the wind and snow, the aircraft flew slowly and at a low altitude. Even so, the visibility was still horribly low.

"what happened?"

"The aircraft is broken?"

"The cold wave has already broken out, and although the temperature has dropped, we haven't reached the extremely cold stadium yet, so we should be fine.

Halfway through their flight, the aircraft suddenly experienced violent turbulence, and everyone was talking about what happened.

Ying Yuerong stood in front of the communication light screen and contacted the representative of Fan Han Star through a special channel to ask him about his situation, but the first few communications showed no signal.

The aircraft bumped for a few more minutes, and Ying Yuerong called Fan Han Star's representative again. This time, someone answered, but there was a hissing sound of interference.

"Cold wave.....the cold wave in the extremely cold stadium is gathering and breaking out. Don't come any closer." The representative's face was dangling on the light screen due to signal problems.

"Hasn't there been an outbreak before?" The leading teacher of the Imperial Military Academy frowned, "What does a gathering outbreak mean?"

The intermittent voice of the representative came over: "We don't know the situation, but..... several patrol cameras, when crushed and rolled in, captured part of it. A cold wave was gathering above the extremely cold stadium. It was completely different from before. Don't go in, there's no hope....."

It would be dangerous to wait four days for a cold wave to enter. Now that so many cold waves have gathered and broke out together, it will be at least a month or two before it will not be dangerous to enter.

The representative wanted to say something else, but the signal was interrupted again.

The people from the Imperial Military Academy and Damocles Military Academy did not go in, not because they listened to the representatives, but because it took them a long time to get to the extreme cold track, and the exit was blocked by the eye of the cold wind, making it impossible to enter. .

Finally, Ying Yuerong asked everyone to stop and camped outside.

They will wait for this gathering cold wave to pass before entering the extremely cold arena.

“It’s so difficult for us to even park outside. They can’t hold on inside at all. How many days have it been?” Xiang Minghua walked around, “Their energy has long been used up.”

“They should be able to survive for a while after encountering the aircraft inside.” Shen Tukun was wearing the military uniform of Thirteenth Region and stood upright next to him.

Xiang Minghua pulled out a handful of hair: “With their bad luck, it is useless to enter the aircraft now. Our external aircraft can be blown away, let alone theirs.”

Now three aircraft were parked outside the extremely cold arena. The exterior of each aircraft is fixed with a special holder, otherwise it will keep moving in the direction of the wind.

As for the people inside the aircraft, they could only stare.

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As time passed by, the signal station of Fan Han Star's special channel was repaired again and again, and it took some time for news from various places to be sent.

"The Imperial Military Academy seems to be giving up." Jie Yuman came in hurriedly.

"Ying Yuerong wants to give up?" Xiang Minghua slapped the table hard, a vein popping up on his forehead, "There are so many students inside, and she was the one who said she would bring them back even if they were corpses."

"It's not her." Xie Yuman sat down and wiped his face, "Marshal Ji called and said that he didn't want people from the military region to make unnecessary sacrifices after losing this group of students."

"Crazy." Xiang Minghua clenched his hands and pressed them against the table, "What do you mean by meaningless sacrifice? There are so many 3S-level students, the hope of the future of the Federation. The situation inside is not clear, and life and death are decided?"

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Jie Yuman stared at the lines on the desktop: "Marshal Ji read the report given by Fan Han Star. This place is suffering from a cold wave that has never happened in a century. The specific cause is unknown, but the destructive power is extremely strong. All residents have been informed to go to an underground shelter. Even Pingtong Academy gave up completely and directly dealt with the Independence Army that suddenly appeared."

Xiang Minghua looked at the situation outside and knew how serious it was, but.....

“As long as they still have the possibility of living, we must save them.” Shen Tukun took a step forward, “I am willing to go in.”

Jie Yuman stood up and put his hand on his shoulder: “There is nothing we can do alone. The higher-ups don’t see the possibility that they are still alive.”

Military orders are like mountains.

“What kind of recording equipment did the doctor say before that Wei San has installed with?” Xiang Minghua stood up suddenly, “I’ll go ask.”

Jie Yuman and Shen Tukun looked at each other and followed.

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“Micro recorder.” Jing Lai nodded, “I installed it on her, but it also needs to carry a communication signal. From the moment the cold wave breaks out, the instrument will automatically stop sending data.”

Xiang Minghua was stunned on the spot.

“Ying Xingjue also has this on his body. If it is useful, the Imperial Military Academy should be the first to know.” Jing Lai said helplessly, “Unless there is some signal from inside to prove that they are still alive, then we can go in at all costs.”

There was silence in the doctor's room. Shen Tukun lowered his head and looked at the metal floor. Those people had clearly said that they wanted to show him the championship.

"Teacher, teacher!!!"

A substitute student hurried over, shouting everywhere, and his eyes lit up when he saw Xiang Minghua and Jie Yuman.

"What's wrong?" Xiang Minghua frowned and looked at the student with inexplicable excitement and joy on his face.

"They, they....." The substitute student took a deep breath and said loudly, "won!"

Everyone was confused.

"Explain clearly what they won." Jie Yuman was still calm.

The substitute student said happily: "Our Damocles Military Academy won the championship in the extreme cold field!!!"

"....."

Xiang Minghua has a tendency to have a heart attack. He has not yet felt helpless about not being able to save the students on the field. Now the living students are going crazy again?

“What are you talking about?” Xiang Minghua wanted to send the student away.

“Really! Teacher, look!” The substitute student immediately turned on his light brain, “The signal was good and bad just now. I logged into the light brain and took a look and found this. It was sent two hours ago! They are still alive! “

Several people gathered around, even Dr. Jing Lai stood over.

As soon as the light brain was turned on, the camera shook a few times, and the face of the Wei San’s mecha was glaring in front of the camera, and a very proud voice poured out: “The championship is ours, do you see it?”

Not to mention this, there will be a solid wave of enrollment promotions later.

Xiang Minghua: “.....She is living quite well in there.”

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“Where did you see this video?” Jie Yuman asked the substitute student.

“It was sent by the commander of Team 94 of the school team.” The substitute student wanted to open it and show it to them, but at this time the signal was lost again, so he could only explain, “I followed his Starnet account, and I saw it when I refreshed it just now. I downloaded it immediately, then came and found you, Teacher.”

“Where did they get the signal from inside?” Xiang Minghua thought of the scene he had just seen, and felt relieved. Seeing that Wei San’s tone of voice inside did not sound like others were in trouble, “Let’s take this video and go to the Imperial Military Academy. The people inside must still be alive, we must go in and look for them.”

Several people and their substitute students walked quickly towards the conference room of the Imperial Military Academy.

When they passed by, the conference room of the Imperial Military Academy was also watching the video they had just received. Ying Yuerong looked at the people at the door, raised her hand and pressed the pause button, and it happened to stop at the scene of Wei San unfurling the flag of Damocles.

“Come in.”

“The people inside are still alive.” Xiang Minghua said as soon as he came in, “We must save them.”

Ying Yuerong motioned for them to sit down and continue playing the content on the light screen.

What she got was not just videos, but also a collection of compiled videos and other content on the StarNet.

The team commander is also a freshman, but he likes to share his daily life as a military academy commander on StarNet. Although Damocles Military Academy has been ranked at the bottom in recent years, it is still one of the five major military academies and is still unattainable in the eyes of ordinary people. From the reserve to the school team commander, coupled with the perspective of watching the competition from the school team, and finally because this Damocles Military Academy stole the show from the beginning, the number of fans of this team commander has continued to rise.

After the accident at the extremely cold stadium, many people on StarNet went to the team leader's last video to post messages wishing him peace.

His last video was a short video secretly filmed before entering the venue. At that time, the people at the Damocles Military Academy were very happy because they finally got lucky and got warm clothes.

The viewers on StarNet didn't know the main team's account, and there were more and more messages under the team leader's last video. With the media adding fuel to the fire, the entire Federation had begun to fall into a state of silence.

As a result, two hours ago, viewers across the federation who followed the school team leader saw the latest push.

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【My eyes are broken? Is this Wei San's mecha Impermanence? The tone of voice was exactly the same.
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[What rubbish media? They were obviously still competing, so why did three military academies die in the cold wave?]

[The cold wave is real. I can no longer contact my friends on Fan Han Star, and all communications have been disconnected.]

[Hahahaha, Wei San is the most annoying!]

[Since the communication is disconnected, why can this video still be sent out?]

[There should be a special communication signal. The flags of other military schools inside have fallen to the ground. It is really a cold wave, but they are still alive!]

[Since Wei San is still alive, is there nothing wrong with other military academies?]

[I hope there are people from the military region to rescue them. These people are the hope for the future of our federation, although.....they are a bit roguish.]

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In just two hours, this video has been forwarded more than the most forwarded video in the Federation in ten years.

The video of Ying Xingjue returning from the Huanye Star to the Imperial Capital Star and walking out of the port, because the push content of this video was about the birth of the Federation's first super-3S commander. In the past, ordinary people did not know that there was presence of super-3S.

“Countless people petitioned, hoping that all military regions would rescue people.” Ying Yuerong moved forward and showed the screenshots of the petition to the people in the conference room. “The Marshal agreed.”

When Xiang Minghua heard this, he couldn't help but turn around and laughed at Jie Yuman and the others.

“The situation inside is unknown. The scene in Wei San's video is not as serious as imagined.” Ying Yuerong said slowly, “But that was a few hours ago, and with the time required to set up the signal, it is believed that their shooting time was further back, which means that Wei San had not yet encountered the current cold wave.”

After hearing her words, the hope that had just risen in the conference room faded a little.

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“The people who go in with us to rescue must be mentally prepared. We may encounter an intensified cold wave after entering. The aircraft cannot move in this situation. We must use mechas and go in on foot.” Ying Yuerong analyzed step by step. “Bring enough energy, the treatment cabin is also necessary, but in order to speed up the journey, we cannot bring too many treatment cabins.”

The energy they bring was not only for the people inside, but also to ensure that the people they enter with can come back alive.

“I specially asked the Fifth District to bring animal skin ropes. All mechas must be tied up during the march. In addition, we divide into two teams to search. With enhanced communications, we can only conduct simple signal positioning.” Next, Ying Yuerong carefully explained the precautions.

The substitute students from the two military academies and a small number of people from the military region stayed behind to guard the aircraft, while everyone else was preparing to enter the extremely cold arena.

“No one from Pingtong Academy came.” Shen Tukun glanced around and whispered.

“They have a person here who will be responsible for taking us away. He should direct the people from the Fifth District.” Jie Yuman gestured to him to look at the man next to Ying Yuerong, “More than half of the energy here is provided by Pingtong Academy. They want us to help find the Pingtong Academy team. The Independence Army has appeared inside Fan Han Star, and Pingtong Academy is responsible for escorting civilians into underground shelters, and there is no free manpower.”

Every opportunity was so coincidental, Jie Yuman sighed in his heart.

Fortunately they can get in now.

Everyone tied animal skin ropes around their bodies. This kind of rope is lighter and more flexible than metal chains. It has always been used by Huanye Star.

The people from the Fifth and Thirteenth District were separated and joined together, and they entered the extremely cold arena against the cold wave.

As soon as they entered, everyone's mecha shells were instantly covered with a layer of ice, which continued to thicken.

The temperature of everyone's mecha is set within a certain range, so that it does not consume a lot of energy and can walk normally when covered with a certain thickness of ice.

The people in the team became more and more frightened as they walked. This kind of simple confrontation with the natural environment was much more difficult than dealing with the star beasts, because they had too little they could do.

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After the cold wave swept over, Ying Xingjue stood in the middle and raised a physical barrier. This was the first time for people from Damocles Military Academy to see such a large-scale and high-intensity barrier materialized with their own eyes. When they looked at Ying Xingjue, they couldn't help but feel respect and admiration in their eyes.

Ying Xingjue's face was pale and transparent. As they were in the flight cabin, with his training clothes pulled down slightly, a blue blood vessel could be clearly seen on his slender neck.

The aircraft shook violently again, but there was no internal damage. Jin Ke turned slightly with one hand, closed his eyes and recalled the situation of materialized perception at that time, trying to find that feeling.

“I’ll settle the score with you later.” Wei San expressed her disdain for Ying Chenghe’s skills, squeezed out sideways, and laid on the window looking outside.

Ying Xingjue raised a perception barrier, so why is the aircraft still shaking like something else?

The windows outside have been completely frozen, and they can only see a blurry look through the thick ice, but it is also a vast expanse of white.

No, there are a few particularly white shadows.

Wei San narrowed her eyes. This was a vortex. Thinking of the shaking aircraft, she straightened up and went to find the soldiers of the main teams of the two military schools.

“Watch this again.” Wei San opened the video she had recorded of the gray formless living creature, “Some particularly cunning whirlpools contain such things, and occasionally they have the mental power to attack.”

Ji Chuyu looked at her: “What do you want to do?”

Wei San turned off the video: “Now, let’s go out and do away with them.”

“In this situation, you want us to go out to seek death?” Situ Jia sneered. The soldiers of Damocles Military Academy are indeed so brainless.

Wei San crossed her arms and looked at the three soldiers from the Imperial Military Academy: "Aren't you embarrassed? You let a commander support you while you do nothing."

"We will do whatever the commander tells us to do." Huo Jian stared at Wei San with a heavy gaze, obviously feeling uncomfortable with her words.

"If this continues, he won't be able to hold on for long." Wei San curled her fingers and knocked the light brain on her wrist casually with his knuckles, "By the way, this thing seems to be particularly interested in the Super 3S commander. I suspect they're coming just for the Super 3S commander."

"The cold wave is gathering outside, and the mecha will have problems within a few moments of heading out." Gong Yijue came over and said.

"So find a way, are you not a mecha engineer?" Wei San went inside to pull Jin Ke out and told him about the whirlpool outside.

Jin Ke glanced at the window, and then at Ying Xingjue, who was still holding on alone in the inner circle: "I will go out with you to prevent mental attacks."

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"Remove a piece of the radiator and change the ventilation channel. When the engine rotates at high speed, it can save energy and increase the internal temperature." Ying Chenghe came over and said, "But with the scrapped engine, you should always pay attention to whether there is any abnormality in the engine."

The people from the Damocles Military Academy went to the side to modify the mecha, while the people from the Imperial Military Academy silently looked at Ying Xingjue in the middle.

“Engineer Gong Yijue fix mecha.” Ji Chuyu raised his eyes and said, “Our main commander does not yet need the turn of other military academies to guard.”

Wei San changed her mind just in time. When she heard what he said, she shook her head and said, “What are you thinking? There are people from Damocles among us. You don’t have a better view of the overall situation than he does.”

She pointed at Ying Xingjue as she spoke.

As the main force of the Imperial Military Academy was also going out, Wei San and the others had to wait for a while. At this time, Ying Xingjue in the middle frowned slightly and spit out a mouthful of blood, obviously struggling to hold on.

“He’s too miserable.” Liao Runing looked at Ying Xingjue inside, and leaned against Wei San, “I finally discovered that the Super 3S class is the top class. If the sky falls, the first one to resist is the Super 3S class, and then it us 3S classes.”

“We enjoy so many resources, so we naturally have to pay a price.” Huo Xuanshan flexed his hands and said casually, “It’s fair.”

“When I don’t use the xumi knife to freeze the vortex, he can find where the gray shapeless objects are.” Wei San reminded Jin Ke, “I can detect part of it.”

She hasn’t encountered other 3S level soldiers before, so she doesn’t know if they can detect it.

“It’s definitely not at the super 3S level.” Liao Runing said, “It’s really that powerful. We could have been solved long ago. It’s easy to say as long as it’s not at the super 3S level.”

The people from the Imperial Military Academy over there also modified their mechas, and the main teams from the two military academies quickly passed through the aircraft’s gate and walked outside.

“F***!” Liao Runing shouted as soon as he came out, “I’m about to be blown away to the sky!”

Wei San looked around, and saw that some of those vortexes were attacking Ying Xingjue’s barrier, while others were more cunning, swirling around within a hundred meters of the barrier, and burrowing under the ice.

“These vortexes are indeed alive.” Huo Xuanshan said as he looked at these unusual scenes. Normal vortexes would move with the cold wave, instead of stopping and spinning around.

The people from the Imperial Military Academy had seen similar whirlpools in the center of the cold wave before, and they were still frightened to see them again this time.

“I’ll go over there first.” Wei San rushed toward the side of the aircraft, where a vortex had already begun to penetrate.

She was close to the vortex, and she could clearly feel the malice coming from it, as if they couldn't escape.

In the mecha cabin, Wei San moved her fingers quickly on the control panel, increased the engine speed, raised the waterproof cover, protected the important parts of the mecha, and jumped straight into the vortex at random.

The lower half of the whirlpool was already under the ice. Wei San fell into the whirlpool and crossed the thick ice, but her lower limbs could touch the water. Her upper body was imprisoned and her range of movement was not large.

"Although I don't know what kind of dirty things you are." Wei San took out a tissue and stuffed her nose in advance, "But you guys don't even think about destroying the barrier today."

The whirlpool tightened, and she pulled out the Xumi sword with both hands. When they separated again, there was already a combined sword in each hand.

On the ice, the other 3S mechas dealt with the whirlpool for the first time. At first, they couldn't even find where the gray shapeless object was. After several losses, they all began to vaguely detect it.

Every time Liao Runing shook the three-ring knife, the surrounding soldiers would also be affected, but at the same time the vortex seemed to be affected as well. He destroyed the first vortex and looked to the side proudly, just in time to see the Seven Kills Sword being used. Huo Jian also destroyed a whirlpool.

It seemed that he succeeded earlier than him. Liao Runing curled his lips in distaste and prepared to find the next target.

As a result, the ground shook violently.

He looked towards Wei San's position and couldn't help but say to himself: "What are you doing, the formation is so huge?"

As soon as he finished speaking, Liao Runing saw that the direction suddenly opened, and countless vortexes rose from inside.

"....."

In an instant, there were more vortices on the ice than they could handle.

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Wei San finally jumped out from under the ice.

"Have you stabbed their lair?!" Liao Runing was shocked and asked loudly, "What are you doing with so many?"

"Doing it hard." Wei San held the knife and turned it around.

As soon as she entered the water, she discovered that there were already countless vortexes under the water surface drilling under the aircraft. If they were not driven out, Ying Xingjue's barrier inside might not be able to hold on for long.

The six main team members were divided into six directions and stood guard next to the aircraft. Jin Ke set up a barrier for them at the cabin door to prevent the gray formless substance from attacking with mental power.

"Crazy, there are so many." Situ Jia gritted his teeth.

The countless vortexes swept towards them, and every mecha soldier was trying their best to deal with the gray shapeless objects in these vortexes, preventing them from approaching the materialized barrier, and at the same time resisting the influence of the big cold wave.

In just half an hour, all the mechas suffered varying degrees of injuries. Huo Xuanshan's original wings resisted and were crushed by the vortex, while Situ Jia cut off the metal wings of his own mecha and used them as lancets.

"F*** the extremely cold arena." Liao Runing knelt on one knee on the ice, using the three-ring knife to hold himself up to prevent himself from falling, staring fiercely at the several vortexes in front of himself.

In the mecha cabin, Ji Chuyu raised his hand to wipe the blood from the corner of his mouth, with madness in his eyes. This was the first time he had been in such a predicament since leaving Huan Ye Star.

Huo Jian stood in front of the tail of the aircraft holding the Seven Kills Sword, never giving in.

The tissue in Wei San's nose was already soaked, and she said softly with an expressionless face: "I'm really annoyed."

If the doctor's implanted instrument still has a signal, he will be able to discover at the same time that all the data on Wei San are changing crazily at this moment.

Wei San tilted her head, reassembled the sword, and held the Xumi sword in one hand.

At this moment, all the whirlpool attacks became extremely slow in her eyes. Every time Wei San took another step, the Xumi Knife gained a layer of white frost, until the entire blade was covered with thick white frost.

In other people's eyes, they couldn't even fully capture her speed and movements. They could only see the black and white shadow moving forward quickly, sweeping the sword horizontally.

Several vortexes seemed to be frozen instantly, then cut in half, and finally like broken glass, drifting in the white mist.

Wei San's eyes in the mecha cabin were extremely calm. She turned her head slightly to look at the vortex in front of the others.

They all have to die.

Chapter 409

The white fog was cold and hurtful, and fine ice shards condensed in the air were flying all over the sky. All the mechas around the aircraft couldn't help but stop their movements and looked at the black and white mecha that kept wandering amongst the whirlpools.

Wherever it went, the vortex flow was broken into pieces, and even several strands were cut off with one knife.

The flow of everything around them seemed to slow down, and there was only a black and white figure in their eyes. Only the roar of the cold wave was heard in their ears, but they seemed to hear the screams of unknown gray creatures in the whirlpool.

The countless whirlpools seemed to be numerous now. After she killed a circle, most of them were visible to the naked eye, and those conscious whirlpools even tended to retreat.

Oppression.

The only sensation everyone outside the aircraft felt.

The huge sense of oppression coming from Impermanence's body, even for just a moment, was enough to make the main soldiers feel scared.

However, that aura dissipated so quickly that they suspected that it was their imagination.

When they met again, she was still the same black and white figure, using a knife to kill a large number of whirlpools around herself.

Jin Ke, who was outside the aircraft cabin door, noticed something and turned slightly to look inside the cabin door.

“Main Commander!”

Inside the aircraft, Ying Xingjue’s body swayed, and he knelt down on one knee. He placed his slender white hands on the ground. The metal floor was dented, and the faintly visible light blue tendons on the back of his hands were now tense, showing that he was holding on.

Wei San held the Xumi knife, stood directly in front of the aircraft, inserted the knife directly into the ice, and said in a hoarse voice: “Everyone go in and repair the mecha. Here, I will guard.”

Liao Runing and Huo Xuanshan immediately walked inside after she finished speaking. No one from the Imperial Military Academy moved. It wasn’t until Ji Chuyu got up and went in that the others followed.

The people inside the aircraft didn’t know what happened. They could only see the seriousness of the matter from Ying Xingjue. The Imperial commander had never looked so embarrassed.

The two main engineers quickly helped the mechas repair their mechas. Fortunately, the exchange office was here, and fortunately there were still materials needed for the 3S-level mechas.

Wei San stood in front of the aircraft, and the vortexes tentatively moved back and forward, obviously unwilling to give up on the Super 3S level.

Those whirlpools began to gather together, and what they formed was no longer just a few strands, but a huge wall that blocked out the sky and the sun.

Jin Ke, who was still outside, looked up at the huge white wall, frightened, and even felt helpless to resist.

Inside the aircraft, Ying Xingjue slowly stood up and walked out. Everyone didn't know what he was going to do, but they subconsciously made way for him.

He walked towards the cabin door, pressed the door open button, and walked out slowly.

Everyone looked at the hatch that had been re-closed before they suddenly realized that Ying Xingjue walked out directly without entering the mecha!

Wei San looked at the huge gray wall in the distance and finally noticed something. She looked down and discovered that Ying Xingjue had walked out of the aircraft. He had no mecha or any protective measures, just standing in the cold wind and snow.

"Aren't you cold?" The invisible color in the eyes of Wei San in the mecha cabin completely faded, and she lowered her head and asked him.

Ying Xingjue looked up at Wu Chang, his lips were stained extremely red with blood. This redness gave him a strange feeling. He slowly said: "Barrier."

Alright, this physical barrier is powerful.

Wei San thought she was a little bit envious, but business was more important now: “Stay back, I’m going to take action.”

Ying Xingjue raised his eyes and looked at the huge gray wall in the distance, and said softly: “I’ll help you.”

Jin Ke, who was standing in the Immortal Turtle mecha next to him, watched the two of them distracted. As a commander, he was the most sensitive to the changes in command. The moment Wei San broke out before, the oppressive force disappeared.

The mecha soldier present didn’t know it, but he seemed to notice a change in Ying Xingjue’s perception, and part of it moved in the direction of Wei San.

It should be impossible. Ying Xingjue definitely couldn’t know that Wei San was also super S-level. Even if he knew, why would he cover up Wei San’s aura?

Chapter 410

Wei San’s super 3S level is unstable, and it is more likely that she will explode in an instant and then return to her original state.

After seeing Ying Xingjue coming out, the gray nothingness became even more excited. With the huge temptation in front of it, Wei San’s intimidating power was no longer enough.

The huge wall began to squeeze in on them from all directions, blocking all the paths.

Wei San held the Xumi sword and controlled the mecha to rush towards the giant wall in front.

Before rushing a few steps in front of the giant wall, Wei San took a few steps into the air and stepped directly on the giant wall's waist.

Wei San was so close that she could already feel the great joy and malice coming from within the giant wall.

Although the giant wall now looked like a smooth and thick wall, it was actually a vortex flow controlled by a gray shapeless object. As soon as she stepped on it, the internal vortex flow would immediately wrap around her legs.

'Boom——'

Wei San stepped on the giant wall, but it was not a giant wall.

There was a small-scale physical barrier under her feet. Every time Wei San stepped on it, the barrier was accurately sent under the feet of the Impermanence, cutting off the distance between her and the giant wall.

Separated by one layer, it perfectly blocks the hunting of gray shapeless objects.

Ying Xingjue took action.

In the mecha cabin, Wei San looked at Ying Xingjue behind her through the window, raised her lips slightly, and swung her knife to cut neatly into the giant wall.

In the vast white sky, a black and white figure was seen, leaning at 90 degrees to the giant wall. She was running quickly on the giant wall, holding a long knife in one hand and inserting it into it.

Every time this figure stepped on her feet, there was an invisible 'dong' sound, matching the rhythm of her heart.

Dong, Dong, Dong——

Wherever the long knife passed, the giant wall dissipated.

In the extremely cold arena, all the people with double S level and above in every corner seemed to be aware of it, and they all raised their heads and looked in one direction.

There.....something happened.

“Let’s go over there.” Jie Yuman made a prompt decision and led the team in the direction just now.

The people in District 13 braved the extreme coldness of the cold wave and walked in that direction step by step. Everyone knew in their hearts that something had happened, which meant that there were still people alive there, and they had to arrive in time.

“Commander in chief.” The person in charge of the fifth district turned to look at Ying Yuerong.

Ying Yuerong withdrew her gaze: “With such a big movement, District 13 is closer, and it will definitely go over. We will continue to search.”

Several military academies are not exactly in the same place.

In an ice cave.

“There are still people alive.” Colonel Li Ze spoke in a low voice, with a little hope in his eyes. Could it be them?

“It should be someone from the Imperial Military Academy.” Lu Shibai said, “Only Ying Xingjue and Ji Chuyu can make such a big movement together.”

The light in Colonel Li Ze’s eyes dimmed, and he comforted himself. Wei San is also a super 3S level, so she may not.....may not not be from the Damocles Military Academy.

“Even if some people are still alive, what did they encounter? Making such a big noise is probably very dangerous.” A staff member of the exchange office next to him said.

There was a moment of silence in the cave. Yes, the cold wave was so serious that all the star beasts had hid as early as they could. Those who didn't hid and froze to death outside.

It's definitely not a good thing to make such a big noise suddenly.

“Should we go there and have a look?” the rescuer asked Li Ze.

“I disagree.” Lu Shibai took the lead and said, “There is not much energy left, you must first protect us To leave.”

“We originally are not looking for you, Pingtong Academy.” A staff member from Damocles Military Academy retorted.

Lu Shibai didn't care about his words. He held up his hands, bowed his head in his palms and took a breath: “The oath you took when you boarded the aircraft is for all military students and we should be treated equally.”

The moment the cold wave came, the aircraft above the Imperial Military Academy was swept down and fell directly on the tip of the iceberg, breaking into several ends. At that time, a lot of materials and energy were swept away, and there were still quite a few workers who did not react.

There were twenty 3S-level escorts on the aircraft, and Li Ze was also inside. They immediately entered the mecha and protected some people and energy sources.

The escort wanted to find the Imperial Military Academy, Li Ze wanted to find people from the Damocles Military Academy, and the others wanted to follow them.

Finally, those who were still alive in the aircraft began searching together in the extremely cold arena, hoping to find the military academy team.