

Smash All 41

Chapter 41

Wei San looked down at her sleeves and looked up warily at the thin middle-aged man. She didn't notice when the other party approached.

The thin middle-aged man wanted to see what she was thinking. He suddenly smiled and said, Us brokers still have the ability to look.

What are your ways to make money? Wei San hesitated for a moment and asked him.

The thin middle-aged man stretched out a hand: First let me introduce myself. My name is Lao Chang.

Wei San shook his hand and reminded him, What's the process of making money.

Lao Chang asked, Based on your aura, you don't look like an ordinary person. You should be very powerful. Do you want to go underground to play in the underground competition? You're completely free in your time. You can come any day.

Underground competition?

Wei San immediately thought of the underground boxing match in her original world, regardless of life and death.

Will it cause death?

Lao Chang smiled and said, Most people will show mercy, but there are always some neuropathics playing in the underground competition.

Not going. Wei San refused simply.

Lao Chang was not surprised. He just whispered before leaving: Very unfortunate, every battle is hundreds of thousands of stars.

Wait. Wei San shouted at Lao Chang, Hundreds of thousands of stars for one game?

Lao Chang shook his head: Forget it. As a student, you probably cant play any powerful games and delay your studies.

If it is worth hundreds of thousands of stars in a game, Ill go. Wei San said directly.

What a straightforward person! Lao Chang was a thief and pulled Wei San into the corner. Ill talk about the rules of the underground competition first, and then you decide whether to go or not. I always do things and always pay attention to integrity.

Alright, you say.

Lao Chang opened his light brain, and a panel appeared in front of them, all ranking.

This is the popular player in L3 now. They would be rewarded with 500,000 star coins if they win a game. However, if you want to rise to L3, you need strong strength. Lao Chang paused and said, There are six levels of L0-L5 in the underground competition. The newcomers are L0. Those are worth 5,000 star coins and ten points for each game, and the accumulated 1,000 points can be raised to L1. However, the corresponding points will be deducted for each game lost.

Wei San frowned: So it takes a hundred games to get a promotion, and you need to win every game.

Lao Chang nodded: According to common sense, this is the case, but it takes too much time and is not conducive to upgrading, so there is another rule. After the low-level is full of corresponding points, you can challenge the last ranking of the upper level. The other party must accept the challenge. If you win, you can occupy the other partys ranking and points, and the other party needs to start from scratch. L0 only needs 100 points to challenge, that is, win ten games.

L5, how many star coins?

L5? L4 people dont often compete, and L5 belongs to the legendary level. Anyway, I havent seen L5 people compete. You just need to know L0 to L3. Lao Chang smiled, In addition, L1 won 20,000 star coins and 100 points in a game, and it takes 10,000 to upgrade L2 points. For each game, you can get 100,000 star coins and 10000 points. L3 needs millions of points to enter, and at this time, you can get 500,000 star coins and one million points if you win a game. For L1 challenge, you need to accumulate 3000 points, and L2 has 500,000 points to challenge.

The higher the level, the greater the score.

Wei San thought about it and asked, Do you provide mecha?

Lao Chang gives a thumbs up: Of course, you enter at L0, and everyone has a mecha of the same specification, but you can use points to transform them in the underground mall in the later stage. In addition, if you feel inconvenient, you can wear a mask to compete. Our underground competition attaches great importance to privacy.

Wei San looked at Lao Chang and said, What benefits can you get by pulling me in?

This, well, I receive a commission for each person. In the future, if you rank higher, I can get a lot of introduction fees. Lao Chang patted Wei San on the shoulder, Ive been observing since you entered Tuma Lane. People who dont care about their face at this age are really rare. Im optimistic about you and feel that you can expect to do well in the future!

Wei San: why doesnt she care about her face?

Finally, she promised to take part in the underground competition, followed Lao Chang around seven or eight turns, and finally got to the place.

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Underground factory.

Wei San looked up at two huge words on the sign. The boss of the underground competition was too straightforward and arrogant.

Come on, Ill take you in to register. Lao Chang walked in front of her. Along the way, he took a mask covering half the face from the stall at the door and handed it to Wei San, Its free, do you want it?

Wei San placed on his mask and followed Lao Chang forward. There was a long road at the door, with various vendors on both sides. At first glance, it doesnt look like an underground competition, but the scent of life was very strong instead.

When they reached the next passage, all the people who came and went had extremely evil spirit. Wei San knew that this was the real gate.

Lao Chang brought the person in front of a machine: Open the light brain and take this chance to register.

The steps were very simple. Register your name, bind a underground factory card for point transfer, and go receive a mecha.

Wei San gave herself a name: Bowing down to life.

After all the binding, Wei San found that there were 30 points on the card.

This is the initial score. The underground factory gave it to you. Lao Chang opened the map on the machine, The first floor underground is where the L0 activity is conducted. Your black card can only enter up to here now. There is a free lounge and catering area on this floor. In the future, you can go to the other underground floors, where there is a mall, and points can be used as money.

Wei San had her own mecha issued by the military academy, so she chose the medium-sized mecha with the bracelet.

After that, Lao Chang explained the structure of the first floor carefully, and then sent Wei San into the elevator: For the following, you can go by yourself. You can take a look around first. It is best to familiarize yourself first before competing. Im going to continue to pull people.

Wei San went down to the ground floor, which was richly decorated. There was a pot of flowers every 100 meters in the corridor. She went to find her own lounge first according to the direction he said just now. It has to be said that the boss of the underground factory has money. The lounge was bigger than her bedroom. There was a bed in it. It was as soft as a cloud. It was much more comfortable than the iron bed of Damocles Military Academy.

She left the lounge and went to the free food area. It was full of all kinds of delicious food. Since it was already like this on the ground floor, it was unknown how luxurious the other floors should be.

Wei San packed a large plate of food and walked to the competition area.

The competition was divided into many venues, and there were people in each venue. When Wei San saw the real mecha competition for the first time, she found a seat to sit down and looked along the side with the most onlookers.

The same black mecha fought the other and fell to the ground. The one closer to the ground supported the ground with one hand, bent his knees and attacked the other party with the falling thrust force. In the next second, the other party reached out to block it, but unexpectedly, it was just a cover. The man on the ground took the opportunity to control the mecha, withdrew from the side, turned over and pressed the other with his body, and a hand knife cleaved the other party's head.

Ten, nine, eight, three, two, one! The referee came up to count down, and the person on the ground didn't get up. Congratulations on West Landing for winning Game 78!

Wei San took a strawberry cake and put it into her mouth. She heard the two people in front discuss it.

West Landing has brain damage right.

Maybe he's afraid of skipping the challenge and failing, so he wants to raise up slowly.

He has won 78 games in a row. How could he fail beyond this level, and do you know how many days it took him to win 78 games?

How many days?

Plus today, it took eight days, ten games a day. If it goes on like this, he will be promoted to L1 in two days.

Wei San listened silently and looked at the person on the stage. That West Landing had come out of the mecha. He was pretty tall and slender, but he wore a mask and his face was covered from view.

She walked around with her plate and looked around. She felt that the game was fine and not too difficult.

Hence, Wei San decided to compete. She turned on the light brain and clicked the competition button. L0 only had random single PK. Her competition sessions soon came out: [197 challenge arena: Bowing to Life vs. Pink Fierce Man]

This name

Wei San found the 197 challenge arena channel. The game over there was at the end. She walked into the waiting area.

The waiting area was empty. Wei San looked up at the light curtain on the wall that was broadcasting the match on the 197 challenge arena. As soon as it was over there, the words appeared on the light curtain to remind Bowing to Life that they could enter.

Wei San opened her mecha and controlled the mecha to enter the competition area. There was also a black mecha coming across. It should be the Pink Fierce Man.

After the two people stood on the stage, with the five second countdown, the game officially entered into competition.

The Pink Fierce Man rushed straight over. Wei San looked at his undisguised actions. Several kinds of playing methods had passed in her mind, and she narrowed her eyes to meet him.

In the next second, Wei San watched her own mecha lose control, jump out of the middle of the stage and face the fist of the Pink Fierce Man.

Wei San, who was knocked to the ground by a punch:

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Wei San was knocked to the ground by the Pink Fierce Man. To be more precise, she swung by with her own fist.

If this was changed to a slightly more powerful person, not much. As long as it was just a little, they could seize this opportunity to beat Wei San, but the Pink Fierce Man was not. After he punched, the next step was to sit on Wei Sans head and try to knock her out.

Wei San, who laid on the ground: ... For a moment, she didnt know whether she was more ashamed of herself or the other party.

Wei San didnt expect that the underground factorys mecha was more flexible than the one issued by the school.

They all had grade A mecha, and the total data should be balanced. Especially for this kind of mass-produced mecha, the chances are the underground factory mecha had been altered.

Wei San fell down in the mecha cabin. She closed her eyes, then controlled the panel. The mecha propped her hands on the ground and pushed the Pink Fierce Man away.

Before the other side reacted, Wei San immediately got up. As a result she slipped and almost fell down again. Fortunately, she controlled it.

This kind of behavior where the man-machine couldn't fully merge belonged to the typical symptom of a novice. She finally fully understood the real difference between grade A and grade B. Grade B combined the hands and eyes, and the most important thing was the control panel, but Grade A focused more on perception. When the brain turned fast, the mecha moved with it. If the hand doesn't keep up, it was very easy for the mecha to be out of control.

After the Pink Fierce Man was pushed away, he realigned with Wei San again, and followed up with the same punch.

Wei San couldn't make the same mistake again, so she turned around and ran.

The sporadic onlookers looked at the two fools on the stage, chasing after each other, immediately rolled their eyes, spat and went to other challenge arenas to watch the game.

While running, Wei San tested the mecha. If she knew she would test it out earlier in the waiting area. At that time, she had only looked at the light curtain. She looked back at the Pink Fierce Man who was still behind. Fortunately, he also couldn't do it, otherwise she wouldn't get the money today and would lose points instead.

Don't run if you have the ability. The Pink Fierce Man shouted behind her back.

Wei San continued to run, constantly adjusting and adapting to the mecha. She didn't stop until she felt that she and the mecha could be unified into one. The Pink Fierce Man behind hurried to stop her and waved another punch.

The brand-new black mecha did not hide. It raised its hand to catch the punch. At the same time, it created a force on its waist and abdomen, and threw the same black mecha out of the challenge arena with its arm.

As soon as the opponent fell out, the light curtain in the arena popped up: [Congratulations on LO Bowing Down to Life and winning their first victory, star coin x5000 and points x10]

At the same time, in the hall on the first floor of the underground, the same news appeared at the bottom corner of the light curtain, ranked in real time, which flashed like streamers and then disappeared.

Wei San came out of the mecha and looked at the balance in her card. She immediately felt that being a mecha soldier made more money than being in the mecha engineering division.

She can still battle!

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However, in order to prevent the next round being a loss, Wei San first found the training ground and became familiar with controlling her mecha. After half a day, she began to enter the game again.

During the two-day holiday, Wei San ran back and forth between the training ground and the challenge arena on the underground floor of the underground factory. Since she had to start from L0 regardless of her strength, coupled with random matching, she could not win all the games and lost several games.

Although she only got her points deducted and did not lose money when she lost, Wei San felt it was a waste of time. In particular, she was greedy for the reward for winning a game in L3.

She opened her optical brain and the information on the black card popped up: [Star coin balance: 35000, points: 70]

Wei San decided to go back to school. She needed to learn mecha knowledge, and her training couldn't be left behind.

Before leaving, she inadvertently looked at the real-time ranking in the hall, and the red letter was displayed in the first row: [Congratulations to West Landing on winning the 100th game, successfully promoting to the L1 level and obtaining the title of L0 hundred games king.]

They really won a hundred games in a row.

After glancing at it, Wei San didn't take it seriously and turned away from the underground factory.

At the beginning of the new week, Wei San deleted the timetable given by Xiang Minghua and prepared to pick her own classes. Although the teacher was kind, it was not suitable for her.

Good morning. Nie Haoqi walked into the classroom and said his greetings to Wei San. They were both unknown stars. Naturally, they would be more familiar than others.

Wei Sans eyes fell on his neck: Have you picked your mecha yet?

Nie Haoqi nodded: I tried last week. Teacher Xiang thought I was more suitable for the heavy mecha.

Its pretty good. Wei San was still choosing her courses on the school site.

They came early. The teacher of this class hadnt come yet. Nie Haoqi sat next to Wei San and happened to see her course selection page.

How do you choose all your courses with mecha? The teacher said that if we want to practice well, we must first lay a good foundation first.

Its too basic for me. While talking, Wei San picked her mecha fighting and shooting courses.

Nie Haoqi originally wanted to think that Wei San was too arrogant, but on second thought, the other party had a flat expression and didn't look like such a person, so he sent out an invitation: When do you usually go to the training simulation room, do you want to go together?

Simulate what? Wei San turned off the school network and turned around to ask him.

Nie Haoqi was stunned: Didn't the senior sister take us to visit the simulated mecha battle before?

Wei San tried to recall that there seemed to be such a thing in her memory, but she was thinking about the books in the library at that time, so she didn't pay much attention to it.

Looking at her at a loss, Nie Haoqi took the initiative to explain: This training simulation room can completely simulate the mecha battle, and even the pain can be set to 100%, which can avoid the mecha damage and prevent wasting resources. This can be set up in various environments for battle, so this training simulation room is very popular in military academies.

Wei San's eyes brightened. This thing is good. It's very economical just listening to it.

I'll go later. Wei San immediately decided, I'm free tomorrow and the day after tomorrow.

Nie Haoqi listened to her natural and unrestrained words and remembered the schedule she had just called empty. He couldn't help reminding her: You have to get corresponding credits every semester. If you don't get them, you will be dropped out.

I know. Its not urgent. Ill brush the points slowly later.

When the teacher came in, Nie Haoqi straightened his back and didnt speak again.

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This kind of big class generally talks about mecha fighter aristocratic families and so on. After listening to it, Wei San was not interested and bowed his head to make small moves. She secretly looked at the complete structure of mecha borrowed from the library in the drawer and was intoxicated. I didnt even know that the bell rang after class. Nie Haoqi next to her reminded her to go to the training simulation room together.

Wei San immediately placed the book into her school bag and followed him out.

The training simulation room was a small latticed room, which could only accommodate one person. When she lay down with equipment on, she could enter the simulation world.

Im in simulation room 276. You can add me first. We can build a room later. Lets have a battle first? Nie Haoqi asked.

Alright. After adding him, Wei San went to her simulation room.

There was a setting panel in the simulation room. The first step was to import her own mecha type and data, then choose the battle environment, and finally adjust the pain setting.

After importing her data, Wei San chose the desert and set the pain level to 100%. At this time, Nie Hao sent a message, it was a room link. After she clicked in, she entered the world simulation.

When she entered, she was already in the mecha. Opposite was Nie Haoqi. The two mechas stood on the desert and sank slightly.

Wei San looked around and subconsciously reached out to feel the wind. The hot wind in the desert passed directly to her through the mechas hand.

Doesnt it look exactly the same as real life? Nie Haoqis voice transferred from the opposite mecha.

Wei San nodded: It truly is alike. She couldnt even tell whether this was illusory or not.

The two stood for a while and then began to fight.

The heavy mecha was obviously larger than the medium-sized mecha, and the weapons lethality was very high. With a raise of the hand and a throw of the a light bomb, a big pit would be blown into the desert.

Wei San quickly dodged. The light sabre was easy to use in close combat, so she had to find a way to get close to attack Nie Haoqi.

Obviously, Nie Haoqi also knew this. He always kept the distance between them and controlled it within the range of his shells.

Wei San was not in a hurry and tried his best to avoid Nie Haoqi's attack. Because she had no strength to fight back, he gradually relaxed his vigilance and gradually narrowed the distance between them, but Nie Haoqi always controlled the red line and didn't give her a chance to get close.

One attacked while the other one hid. This lasted for quite a long time. Nie Haoqi was a little anxious. Even in the virtual world, mecha energy and shells were limited and would not be provided indefinitely. If he couldn't take down Wei San soon, he would only be exhausted and lose.

Nie Haoqi began to attack more fiercely, and drew in the distance closer. He had reached the red line.

Almost!

Nie Haoqi regretted. The ion gun he had just shot hit the arm of Wei San's mecha. Just a little more and it would hit the chest.

At this moment, Wei San was suddenly in trouble, and her other arm pulled out a light whip.

Nie Haoqi was surprised at first. When he saw the whole length of the light whip, he was relieved. The distance between them was not enough for her to attack.

But in the next second, he knew he was wrong.

Wei San directly controlled the mecha and flew into the air. He immediately pulled distance between the two people. She whipped Nie Haoqi's mecha, creating a deep mark, breaking his rhythm, following with the light knife coming at his head.

Nie Haoqi had a pretty fast reaction, so he rolled around and avoided her lightsaber, but he didn't expect that Wei San could use both hands at the same time. He just avoided the lightsaber, yet the whip was waiting for him and was thrown solidly straight at him.

He fell and was blindfolded. When he reacted, Wei San's light knife had been stabbed into his chest.

Chapter 46

Simulation room 276.

Shit!

Nie Haoqi suddenly stood up, took off his helmet and covered his chest with a pale face. The knife just now

In class, the teacher said that the pain in the simulation room had better not be set to 100%, otherwise he would be mentally vulnerable, so he set the pain at 50%, but even so, in the virtual world just now, the suffocating feeling of the knife stabbing into his chest still made Nie Haoqi feel miserable.

Begging Secretly: [You're not familiar with the mecha, so you'll fall into the trap. Do you want to come again?]

Out of his periphery, Nie Haoqi saw the message on his panel, and it took a long time to react that Begging Secretly was Wei San.

Nie: [Come on! Next time I won't forget that the mecha can fly.]

The two people from unknown stars have not had much contact with grade A mecha. As a former engineer, Wei San would not forget as long as she has seen the mecha data, but Nie Haoqi was different. He was really unfamiliar with them. No matter what type of mecha they were, they could all fly, only the heavy mecha could hardly fly because of its size and other factors.

Nie Haoqi first defined himself, and then because Wei San had always created the illusion that she could only run, she hoodwinked him for a moment, so she won a game.

The latter two continued to PK for two games, but Nie Haoqi still didn't win. In the three innings, Wei San could always find his flaws.

Nie: [I have a class to attend. How about we arrange for tomorrow?]

Begging Secretly: [Ok.]

Nie Haoqi didnt log off immediately, but instead, couldnt resist sending messages: [Did you really come from an unknown star?]

Begging Secretly: [Thats right, Star 3212, you can visit my place when you have the time.]

Nie: [Why are you so familiar with mecha? You are also good at using the light sabers and whips.]

Begging Secretly: [Grade A mecha is connected to perception. After entering the mecha, as long as your hand speed can keep up, its the same as your own body. You can adapt more to fix this.]

Wei San calculated it in the underground factory training ground and challenge arena two days ago. They have only been exposed to mecha for a few days, which must be different from those who have practiced with mechas since childhood. As for the choice of lightsaber and whip, it wasnt because she was good at it, but because they were the best deal and did not require spending money to supplement them often.

She chose the shooting course in her schedule previously because they provided ammunition energy for free.

Wei San didnt have much interest in weapons. She would take advantage of them as long as they were cheap!

Chapter 47

Simulated training room, library, fighting class. Wei San planned her days at school fully and did not waste it at all. She hadnt been to the canteen much and still lived on nutrient solution.

Because Wei San has a dream that she wanted to create a mecha herself, so she would save if she could.

These days, Nie Haoqi often trained with Wei San, so they met in the class in the morning. He asked, Will you train together tomorrow with me during the weekend?

Wei San shook her head: I have something to do on the weekends.

Nie Haoqi didnt mind, but thought of one thing: Are you attending teacher Chen Cis shooting class this afternoon?

Thats right, are you going too?

No, Im with another teacher. Nie Haoqi lowered his voice. I heard that teacher Chen Ci is very powerful. There is a ranking list of Class A teachers in the forum. She was ranked first in shooting.

So powerful? At that time, Wei San didnt even look to see who the teacher was.

Nie Haoqi looked at Wei San sympathetically: but its difficult to get credits from her. Youd better apply for more courses, otherwise your credits would not be enough and youll be dropped out next semester.

Wei San thought about her schedule and insisted, Ill go first and add later.

Afternoon shooting class.

As soon as Wei San went in, she discovered something wrong. It was full of students who brought their own mecha to class. She was the only one who used the mecha issued by Damocles Military Academy.

It couldn't be said that the mecha of Damocles Military Academy was not good, but the students who used the school mecha were still in the period of understanding their mecha, and their strength couldn't be considered to be strong.

When Chen Ci came in, she saw a uniform mecha created by the military academy, and her eyes flashed.

You should know me. Chen Ci looked at the students in front of her. Forget about self introduction. Everyone enter your mecha. There is a mobile target in front, everyone has one minute, one at a time.

Everyone lined up and controlled the mecha to shoot the moving target in front. It could be seen that the students who chose this class had a foundation and most of them could shoot.

Wei San was lined in the back, watching in the mecha cabin, while simulating the operation to be performed later in her mind.

At this time, there was a sudden accident. Chen Ci controlled the mecha and attacked the students who were shooting.

Fuck! The student was in a hurry and began to shoot indiscriminately. He even aimed his gun at Chen Ci, but in the next second Chen Ci stopped him and threw him aside.

The students behind were confused and didn't know what happened.

Chen Ci looked at the next student: Continue.

The student trembled and began to shoot. Fortunately, Chen Ci didn't move him again, but his shooting results were not good.

The next time, Chen Ci attacked the students at random like an indefinite bomb and asked them to continue shooting one by one.

Wei San was in the back row. When it was her turn, she raised her hand and shot at the flashing target. There was only one minute to shoot. When she saw a dark shadow, she turned around and saw that it was Chen Ci who attacked her.

The only good thing was that Chen Ci never fired her gun.

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Wei San tried to avoid her attack, but the teacher was the teacher. In the next second, her fist had pounded on the head of Wei San's mecha.

The mecha connected to the sense of Wei San. Her head fainted at the same time. Before falling, she raised her hand and fired a shot at the moving target while Chen Ci was not paying attention.

Right in the heart.

Chen Ci, who noticed her small movements: ... good psychological quality.

When everyone finished a round, everyone's results came out. Except for the first few lucky people who maintained their own level of play, the latter people were affected without exception.

The result of Wei San was not remarkable. She doesn't care. Anyway, she could practice well in the future.

An excellent shooter would not be affected by the outside world. No matter what happens temporarily, those who should shoot have to shoot. Chen Ci glanced at all the students. This is the first lesson I taught you.

Following that, Chen Ci asked everyone to rush forward side by side and pull out the flag at the end. There would be random targets in the middle, and she stood next to the students.

No student could escape Chen Ci's shooting skills. Who she wanted to shoot depended entirely on her mood.

Wei San had been shot twice. Every time the mecha was shot, her heart was twisted by a knife. All these had to be repaired with money!

While shooting at the target, she had to be attacked. The more Wei San rushed forward, the worse her mood. If she went on like this, tens of thousands of star coins was not enough to repair her mecha.

Wei Sany doesnt do anything. He controls the mecha and raises his hand to shoot at Chen Ci. He misses and is hidden by Chen Ci.

Students, we cant finish our task without getting rid of Teacher Chen first. Wei San shouted, but her gun didnt stop attacking Chen Ci.

Other students looked at the bold person who shot Chen Ci:

At first, of course, no one dared, but Wei San was shameless. As soon as Chen Ci aimed her fire at her, she began to control the mecha to rub against other students. The innocent students couldnt get rid of this sticky candy, so they had to bite their teeth and fight back.

If there was one, then there would be two. The scene soon became chaotic. Most students began to attack Chen Ci with real guns.

It wasnt that Chen Ci couldnt kill these cubs, its just that he had to work hard. Finally, he shouted to stop.

You're very good. Chen Ci came out of the mecha and looked at Wei San in a chilly way.

Thank you for your praise. Wei San looked at Chen Ci sincerely.

Chen Ci:

The other students quietly turned around and took a look at Wei San. Although the teacher was obviously in a bad mood just now, they had to say that this kind of counterattack tasted good.

Wei San herself was actually a little regretful. In case Teacher Chen targeted herself in the future, the gain would not be worth the loss.

She still has to improve her strength as soon as possible to make the mecha less damaged in order to spend less money.

Wei San put away her mecha, bowed her head and walked out slowly.

Chapter 49

Wei San.

Hearing someone calling her name, Wei San looked up and saw Jin Ke standing outside the training ground.

You came to train?

I came to have dinner with you. Jin Ke came forward, We havent seen each other for more than two years. Dont you miss me?

Wei San turned and looked at him strangely: What do I miss you for?

Jin Ke: .you cant just say that. Arent we little partners who grew up together?

Wei San glanced at him: Little partner, would you like to invite me to dinner?

Jin Ke said generously, Invite!

They walked side by side to the most luxurious fifth dining hall. Jin Ke looked at Wei San from time to time. Finally, he couldnt help asking, How did you come to Damocles?

I could enter the five military academies after graduation when I received an A grade for perception. Damocles Military Academy was the most simple. I like it very much, so I came.

I also think Damocles is good. The other military academies all have their own problems. Jin Ke bit his lips.

Wei San was surprised: Really? To be honest, she thought the biggest problem of the other military academies was that tuition fees were expensive and there was no interest free loan.

Pingtong Academy is more exclusive. There are too many powerful people in Imperial. As for Samuel. I heard that many people there have bad character. Jin Ke cracked his fingers.

There is also a South Percy. Wei San added on.

South Percy rains all year round. I don't like it.

You're quite picky. Wei San looked at Jin Ke, who had become a normal teenager, Have you gone on a diet in the past two years?

Jin Ke sighed: How would I have this time? In the past, there were only two years left to graduate and study hard every day. Fortunately, I finally got some return.

When they entered the canteen, Wei San finally collected Jin Ke's wool and ordered a lot of dishes. She must eat until she is full.

Do you usually eat so much? Jin Ke was frightened and looked at the table full of dishes.

Almost. Wei San really does eat a lot, but she could also starve.

After a while, Wei San looked around and couldn't help frowning. She felt that there were peeping eyes just now, and there was more than one person.

What's the matter? Jin Ke looked up and asked.

Someone was watching us.

Jin Ke knew clearly: It's all right. They're just curious.

Hearing this, Wei San raised her brows: What are they curious about?

Jin Ke held his face and was very helpless about Wei San's habit of not caring. He stretched out his finger and pointed to the purple school emblem on the right arm of his military uniform: I, commander.

Wei San gave an en and waited for him to continue his explanation.

No matter which of the five military academies, the commander school has the least people and are considered as the most precious talent. Jin Ke straightened his chest, I, the talent among talents!

Wei San swallowed a mouthful of food with difficulty and looked at Jin Ke suspiciously: You?

Jin Ke nodded confidently: I am the only S-grade commander among the freshmen this year.

Awesome. Wei San made a perfunctory remark and ate at ease. She didnt understand the meaning of S-grade command talents at all, and there was no fluctuation in her heart.

When the meal was almost over, when the two were ready to separate, Jin Ke took Wei Sans hand with both hands and looked at her with the kind of eyes that Wei San was particularly familiar with before: Dont worry, I wont disturb your plan or disclose your situation to anyone.

Wei San frowned and was about to ask him what he meant.

A young man with long hair came up. His eyes fell on the hands held by Jin Ke and Wei San. Then he looked into Jin Kes eyes: I have something to talk to you about.

Jin Ke looked at the boy and took the initiative to introduce the person: Ying Chenghe, mecha engineering division. This is Wei San, my good friend.

Ying Chenghe nodded casually and didnt take Wei San to heart. She was just a grade A mecha soldier.

Wei San watched them leave. Somehow, Ying Chenghe with the long hair reminded her of a person.

The author has something to say: JinBrain TonicKe: Wei San is an experts child. She must have her purpose coming to Damocles Military Academy!

Chapter 50

As soon as the weekend arrived, Wei San went to the underground factory. She didnt drink nutrient solution in the morning in order to have a free meal in the underground factory.

After eating and drinking enough, Wei San began to randomly PK, she had to gather enough 100 points to raise to L1.

After a week of getting familiar with the training, Wei San now has a certain understanding of the grade A mecha. There will be no more situations of fists against each other or slipping. Plus with many novices in L0, she soon won 30 points.

[Congratulations to Bowing to Life on obtaining the qualification for leapfrog challenge to L1. Choose challenge: Yes, No.]

After staring at this line for a long time, Wei San finally decided to choose the challenge. Anyway, even if she loses, it deducts points and not money. Now she needs actual combat and winning will reward 20,000 star coins!

[065 challenge arena: Bowing to Life vs Laozi Wins]

The competition list soon came out. Wei San walked to the waiting area as usual. There were still people competing in the 065 challenge arena. She leaned back on the bench to rest. The challenge arena on the ground floor is for L0 and L1 to compete. Wei San is in a fixed challenge arena for leapfrog competition. She looked at the two mechas on the light screen for a while. The competition results can be seen almost. It is estimated that they will fail to leapfrog.

Wei San was idle and bored. She looked down and opened her opponents information. She discovered that Laozi Wins was a L1 who had just been promoted. She knocked with her finger on the armrest of the bench. It was really a name that asks for a beating.

[Competition time is up, challengers please get ready for the stage.]

When the light curtain suddenly darkened and then lit up again, such a sentence appeared.

Wei San got up, entered the mecha, and then went to the 065 challenge arena. Her opponent also went to the challenge arena at about this time. His mecha was transformed and even changed its color.

So annoying. What are you doing so quickly with your hands?

As soon as he came on stage, Laozi Wins said this sentence to Wei San.

Wei San: ?

If you're a second late, I can play against L1 people, which will delay my time.

Generally, those who have just been promoted to L1 level points are ranked last, so most people will immediately find other L1 competitions. In this way, if they win, they will no longer have to accept the leapfrog challenge of L0 challengers. Of course, if they lose, they will become L0 again. As soon as Laozi Wins was promoted to L1, he was ready to participate in the L1 PK. As a result, he was locked by Wei San first.

Wei San said Oh: I can still delay your time even more.

Laozi Wins immediately understood what Wei San meant. He sneered: It depends on whether you have this ability.

While talking, the game began.

Laozi Wins mecha is a heavy mecha, and he has transformed and strengthened his firepower. At the beginning of the game, the two muzzles on his shoulder rose, aimed at Wei San and attacked frantically.

If Wei San had met him the day before, she might have been really flustered, but she was beaten by Chen Ci, and she could compare the great differences between the two at once. Moreover, she went to the simulation training room to practice all night last night.

Single person simulation training, the scene is set to face intensive shooting from all directions and reach the destination. Last night, Wei San was soaked in it and was beaten into a griddle. When she

came out, she held onto the wall and felt 100% pain, so that she didnt even sleep well when she went back to bed.

On this one, Wei San was not afraid at all. Compared with Chen Ci and the simulation room, Laozi Wins method is like a child shooting everywhere with a gun.

While avoiding his attack, Wei San had an idea in her heart.

After she came to Sadu star, she was greedy for all kinds of mecha. Now is a great opportunity. There are all kinds of mecha in the challenge arena, and many people will transform their own mecha. What if she can dismantle their mecha in the challenge arena?

Wei San feels like a genius.

Doing whatever she wants, Wei San avoids the attack from Laozi Wins and sweeps the opponents lower plate the next second to make him fall.

Laozi Wins fell directly to the ground. When he was about to turn over, Wei San suddenly appeared in front of his vision, pressed on his mecha and controlled his hands.

Seeking death! Laozi Wins smiled sarcastically and couldnt attack with his hands. There were two ion cannons on his mecha shoulder. They were so close that they could shoot through directly.

The next second, however, he froze.