

## Smash All 411

### Chapter 411

After the second cold wave, they finally found a military academy, but it was Pingtong Academy.

Pingtong Academy suffered heavy losses. Although they sensed something was wrong in advance and let everyone enter the mecha, part of the school team still failed to react and was directly frostbitten by the cold wave. The team rectified in place for a long time, and encountered a whirlpool behind them. Takeshi Kosakai's wings were broken off, inserted into his mecha cabin, and his abdomen was stabbed.

If he hadn't met Li Ze and others who came here, Takeshi Kosakai would have lost his life.

But even now, his condition is not good, and some members of the school team from Pingtong Academy who have been frostbitten have also started to have high fevers.

Pingtong Academy, who was most familiar with the environment of Fan Han Star and understood the cold wave, was so seriously injured that apparently even they themselves did not react.

"We're going there." The mission of the escort team is to guard Ying Xingjue. Now that they have clues, they must go there.

Zongzheng Yue's eyes fell on these escorts, twenty 3S level. If they took action, only Pingtong Academy suffered a loss, not to mention that one of their main soldiers was seriously injured.

“You can leave, but most of the resources must be left behind.” Lu Shibai said.

The captain of the escort looked at him with cold eyes.

Lu Shibai clenched his hands behind his back tightly: “Your mission only includes Ying Xingjue and has nothing to do with the rest of the Imperial Military Academy. Only by keeping the remaining resources can we, the military academy students of Pingtong Academy, survive.”

“Compared with Pingtong Academy and the Imperial Military Academy, we want to save the Imperial Military Academy more.” The captain of the escort said with a stiff face.

“.....” Lu Shibai looked at Li Ze, “Many people in our team are dying. Your duty must be to send us out.”

Li Ze looked up. He wanted to find Damocles’ team, but these students had already been found in the ice cave.

“The energy will be divided in half. You take half over there, and we take half out.” Li Ze said sideways to the escort.

Sure enough, Lu Shibai felt relieved. Fortunately, this time he met the rescuer from Damocles Military Academy.

The captain of the escort sneered: “Wouldn’t it be better to kill all of you and take away all the energy.”

The three parties immediately reached a stalemate in the ice cave.

“You can try.” Li Ze said expressionlessly, “As long you move, I will destroy all the energy and no one will be able to get out.”

After a stalemate for some time, the escort gave in.

They divided the energy into two parts, exited the cave, and prepared to travel separately.

“There!”

Suddenly someone saw a flash of light in the distance.

It was not bright, and it was even difficult to see clearly because of the white mist. Only a dim yellow light flashed by.

“Someone from outside must have come in!”

The escort team that was about to separate also stopped and walked in that direction with Li Ze and the others.

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Ying Yuerong led the people from the Fifth District deeper into the arena. Every time they walked a certain distance, people would set off light sticks, but no one was found.

“Here!”

Suddenly, a mecha came out of a snowdrift not far away.

“Who is it?” asked the person in charge of District 5.

“The rescuer in charge of Pingtong Academy.” The rescuer major felt relieved when he saw that it was the rescue team from the Imperial Military Academy. He opened the ice on his arm and revealed the number on it: “I am from the Second Military Region.”

A person from the Imperial Military Academy.

“Are you alone? What’s going on inside the arena?” Ying Yuerong asked.

“When the cold wave came, our aircraft was swept down, but the aircraft was intact as a whole. So the maintenance personnel were repairing the aircraft, and we rescuers came out to search for the cadets.” The major paused, “Then three Damocles cadets passed by, and one of them is the main soldier named Wei San. After she replenished her energy, she came out with me to search separately.”

Because she took away a large box of nutrient solution, he went to the exchange office and took away another box of nutrient solution, and also took a few more energy blocks, otherwise he would have died by now.

“Wei San.....so that’s what happened.” Ying Yuerong understood that she was with the commander, so someone in the aircraft made a communication signal, and the Damocles school team commander took the opportunity to send out the video.

But why did the people inside the aircraft not contact the military academy outside? Even if the communication only lasted a second, they could have edited the message in advance and seized the opportunity to send a distress message.

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The major was at a loss when he heard this, but he still told what he knew: “They carried the radio and played it all the way until our staff heard it, and then they took them into the aircraft. Wei San also said that Damocles took the championship.”

“En, the whole federation knows now.”

Major: “? ? ?” What do you mean the whole federation knows?

Ying Yuerong looked at him: “In which direction is the aircraft? Have you found anyone else?”

The major lowered his head and said, "No, after Wei San and I came out, there was another cold wave in the stadium. I was swept away and I could no longer find the location of the aircraft. At that time, I only saw Wei San and the three of them."

"Go to the middle and tie yourself up." Ying Yuerong said, getting ready to move on.

Suddenly everyone from the Fifth District was on alert, there was movement ahead.

"Commander Ying!"

The people from the escort team were the first to discover Ying Yuerong and the people from the Fifth Military Region.

"You....." Ying Yuerong looked at the team behind them and felt relieved. When she took a closer look, she discovered that it was the team from Pingtong Academy. The curve of her mouth dropped, "Where are the people from the Imperial Military Academy?"

When the escort heard this, they had no time to feel the joy of being rescued and whispered: "We didn't encounter them along the way, but we were preparing to look in that direction just now."

He raised his head and pointed in the direction of the previous movement.

"Students in Pingtong Academy need treatment cabins." Li Ze took a step forward and said.

Ying Yuerong's eyes fell on the people in Pingtong Academy, and finally she signaled the people from the Fifth District to release the capsule on the spot and take the wounded in for treatment.

While waiting, Ying Yuerong received news from the Thirteenth District.

When she raised her eyes again, she had returned to her calmest state: "Let's go out now."

The captain of the escort was surprised: "Imperial cadets....."

"We have found them. They are with the people from Damocles Military Academy." Ying Yuerong interrupted.

When Li Ze heard this, the big stone in his heart finally fell to the ground. They were still alive.

"Commander Ying, can we know the situation outside?" Lu Shibai asked politely.

"Chaos." Ying Yuerong said only one word, glanced at Li Ze and added, "The teams coming in for rescue are the Fifth District and the Thirteenth District."

Li Ze was startled. People from the Thirteenth District were coming.

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After Wei San stepped on the giant wall for a circle and finally landed on the ground, the giant wall formed by countless vortexes completely dissipated in the air. Even the white mist drifted away in an instant, and everything she could see was much clearer.

She landed and stood directly in front of the aircraft, wanting to whistle to show how awesome she was.

As soon as she landed on the ground, her vision went dark and he fell face down.

Jin Ke, who was awakened by the 'plop' sound, looked at the fallen Impermanence and was about to run over. The man next to him began to vomit blood desperately, and finally fell down without even a barrier.

Jin Ke: "....."

He hesitated for a second, but picked up Ying Xingjue and rushed into the aircraft.

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This man didn't have any protection. If he went to pull Wei San up first, he would probably freeze to death when he came back.



“What’s going on?” Liao Runing’s mecha had just been repaired and he was about to go out to see what was going on outside. They made such an exaggerated noise, when he saw Jin Ke helping Ying Xingjue back inside the second gate.

“You go and bring Wei San in.” Jin Ke supported Ying Xingjue and handed him over to the people from the Imperial Military Academy, commanding Liao Runing and Huo Xuanshan.

After the two heard this, they immediately went out.

As soon as he went out, Liao Runing couldn’t help but let out a frightened “fuck”.

White mist mixed with ice and snow filled the sky, and an army quietly appeared in front of the two of them. They stood in the wind and snow, as if they were in another world.

Jie Yuman and Xiang Minghua stepped forward to help Impermanence, who was almost covered with ice and snow on the ground.

“What are you doing?” Xiang Minghua asked Huo Xuanshan and Liao Runing. He was still able to say s\*\*\* with such energy, so it didn’t look like there was a big problem.

“Teacher, I miss you so much.” Liao Runing said excitedly.

“Carry the person in.” Jie Yuman kicked his butt, “What did Wei San do?”

"I don't know, we just came out." Huo Xuanshan explained, "People from the Imperial Military Academy are also inside."

After everyone entered the aircraft, Ying Chenghe came over to dismantle the mecha cabin, and everyone lifted Wei San out.

Her breathing was fairly steady, and if you didn't see the blood on her face and nose, she looked more like she was asleep.

Xiang Minghua and Jie Yuman looked at each other and brought Wei San to a separate room.

There is also a doctor in the team, Xu Zhen. She was released by Ying Yuerong to prevent people from the Thirteenth District from meeting people from the Imperial Military Academy. The doctor who followed the army from the fifth district was Jing Ti. He was not sent by Damocles, but was invited by Xu Zhen. Ying Yuerong could directly observe, so she agreed.

Wei San was placed on the bed, and Jie Yuman found a towel to help her wipe the blood on her face, and then fed her the special nutrient solution he brought.

"She doesn't seem to be injured." Jie Yuman checked her again and came out to inform Xiang Minghua.

"Since there is no injury, there is no need to ask Xu Zhen to come over." Xiang Minghua said, "in case she discovers something."

Jie Yuman nodded and looked at the special signal that came through: "The people from the Fifth District found the students from Pingtong Academy and the person in charge of the Imperial Military Academy's aircraft."

"There is also no news about the aircraft responsible for the Damocles Military Academy." Xiang Minghua said, "I will take the people from the Thirteenth District to find it. You wait until Wei San wakes up."

"Alright."

Xu Zhen has been studying the Super 3S level, and the person who can best discover Wei San's anomalies is her.

In the medical room on the other side.

"Excessive sensory overdraft." Xu Zhen connected the instrument to Ying Xingjue, closed the treatment cabin door, and asked Ji Chuyu next to him, "What did you encounter here? You need him like this."

Ji Chuyu tightened his jaw, and then thought about entering the aircraft and seeing Wei San's offensive, the mecha with Purple Mushroom Liquid..... was this the power of the super 3S-level mecha?

"What's wrong?" Xu Zhen bent down and passed the nutrient solution through the machine and fed it to Ying Xingjue, "What did you encounter?"

“Whirlpool flow.” Ji Chuyu came back to his senses, “There are unknown star beasts inside.”

“Is there an unknown star beast in the whirlpool?” Xu Zhen frowned, “What happened when Wei San of Damocles Military Academy fell alone outside just now?”

Ji Chuyu didn’t have any intention to talk about this anymore. He looked at Xingjue lying in the treatment cabin with his eyes closed and said, “Will Xingjue’s body have any sequelae this time?”

“It’s not clear yet. I need to go out and do another thorough inspection.” Xu Zhen sighed inwardly. Problems have occurred in every game this time, and she doesn’t know what happened this year.

The rescue team brought a considerable amount of energy, and the people inside the aircraft immediately relaxed, knowing that their chances of getting out were greatly improved.

Now they were just waiting for the two people to wake up before they set off to go back.

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They don’t know how many bottles of nutrient solution were poured into Wei San before she finally woke up. She opened her eyes and looked at the ceiling. The first thing she did was to finish the unfinished whistle.

Sitting next to him, Xiang Minghua and Xie Yuman said: “.....”

How does this student’s brain grow?

After Wei San finished her whistle and felt happy, she began to look at her surroundings, and when she turned around, she saw two teachers sitting next to him.

She stood up with a swish: "Teacher?"

Xiang Minghua looked at her neat movements: "You slept very soundly huh."

Wei San hesitated: "Still, still okay?"

Xiang Minghua: "....."

Wei San turned around and looked around carefully: "Did we leave the stadium?"

"No, this is still in your previous aircraft." Jie Yuman said, "Get up since you are awake."

She laid there for a day, and the other aircraft was found. The people had already arrived with resources, and the aircraft was packed to the brim.

Wei San got up and saw the nutrient solution on the bedside. She grabbed it and followed the two teachers out. She raised her head and drank the nutrient solution in her hands.

"You're awake." Huo Xuanshan originally wanted to come over and see Wei San, but he bumped into the teacher and Wei San behind him in the walkway, "How do you feel?"

"Not too bad." Wei San yawned, "It seems like I didn't get enough sleep."

Xiang Minghua and Jie Yuman still have something to do, so they took the first step to leave.

"How did the teachers come in?" Wei San asked Huo Xuanshan after they left.

"The video you sent has spread all over the star network, and everyone in the federation is petitioning to send troops to rescue us." Huo Xuanshan said with a smile, "Everyone knows the news about our champion."

Wei San's eyes displayed confusion: "What video?"

There is no signal, how can they send it?

"The video you recorded at the finish line with the school team's commander and the soldier was sent out by the commander. After he finished recording, the light brain was in the sending state." Huo Xuanshan said, "Chenghe may have finally connected to a split signal, so the video of the school team commander was sent out."

“So it’s like this……” Wei San said that she understood that the federal network speed is naturally fast, and it is still possible to send a video in one second.

“There is no shortage of energy now.” Huo Xuanshan talked about the changes on this day.

When the cold wave came, the aircraft in charge of the Damocles Military Academy was also swept down. Although the tail was broken, the maintenance staff quickly found a way to plug the loophole. The rescuers inside came out to search for the military academy at regular intervals. Later, a big cold wave appeared. They had just entered the aircraft and escaped, and they never came out again.

In the end, people from the Thirteenth found him and evacuated here together.

“Over at the Imperial Military Academy……Ying Xingjue hasn’t woken up yet.” Huo Xuanshan hesitated for a while and then added.

Nothing happened this time, and half of it was due to Ying Xingjue.

After all, he was a super 3S level command, too strong.

“No doctor is here?” Wei San asked.

“They came, his personal doctor came here specially this time.”

The two of them walked out as they talked.

“You finally woke up.” Liao Runing was sitting at the table. When he looked up and saw Wei San, he immediately jumped over, “I thought you were like the other one and would continue to lie in there.”

Wei San dodged Liao Runing’s hand: “Senior Shen Tu, why are you here too?”

Shen Tukun smiled: “We received an order during training to come to the extremely cold stadium to find you. How is your health?”

Wei San sat at the table, pulled the plate in front of Ying Chenghe, picked up the bread on the plate and took a bite: “I’m not hurt, I’m just a little tired.”

Liao Runing took his plate and poured all the food into Wei San’s plate, “It’s still us soldiers who are still in good physical condition, and our commanders are all porcelain dolls.”

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“This is called discrimination.” Jin Ke raised his head and pushed his plate towards Wei San, “My physical fitness is not bad, it’s enough for Teacher Jie to beat for ten minutes.”

Wei San swept away all the food on the table, and finally leaned on the chair, a little lazily: “When are we leaving?”



“We have to wait until Ying Xingjue wakes up. I heard that Pingtong Academy has been taken to the exit by the Fifth District.” Jin Ke looked at the people gathered around the school team, “They’ve been watching all day, and they’re still not tired of it.”

“What are you looking at?” Wei San followed his gaze.

“What else can they watch? The video you recorded.” Liao Runing put his hands on the chair. “As soon as they heard that there was such a video, they asked the conductor of the school team to show it to them.”

The expressions of the people at the Imperial Military Academy next to them changed again and again, but they couldn’t say anything. After all, Damocles did get the flag and dug out the broadcasting equipment at the finish line.

Ying Chenghe pounded his chest: “Fortunately, the video has been sent.” Otherwise, he would be a sinner.

After Wei San woke up, the people at Damocles Military Academy were completely relaxed. Now they were just waiting for Ying Xingjue to wake up and they could leave the game.

After two hours, Ying Xingjue finally woke up, but his condition was obviously very poor, but he insisted on leaving now.

“An extra minute left in the field means an extra minute of danger.”

Xu Zhen disagreed: "At least rest for a while."

Ying Xingjue shook his head: "Is she.....awake?"

"Who?" Xu Zhen responded, "You mean Damocles' Wei San? She's fine. She woke up within a few hours and is alive and well."

Ying Xingjue put his fist to his lips and coughed a few times: "Take me to Jie Yuman."

.....

An hour later, everyone in the aircraft was notified and prepared to set off.

They want to get out of the aircraft and rely on the mecha to walk out of the extremely cold arena. Everyone has animal skin ropes tied to their bodies. The team from the Thirteenth District was on the outside, protecting the people inside.

"I feel like Senior Shentu's temperament is a little different." Liao Runing squeezed beside Wei San and whispered, his previous student spirit completely gone, and he became more fierce and perseverant.

"Their training is on the real battlefield." Jin Ke looked at Shen Tukun in front of him, "It's different from ours."

There is no need to look for star beasts in the real battlefield. Endless star beasts will appear in front of you. Every day and every night, the battle never stops.

No one can stop. They can only keep killing the star beasts like a machine. There is no way to distract themselves and think about other things. Once distracted, they will never be able to return to their senses.

The great cold wave was still going on, and there were also whirlpools passing by, but they never encountered those conscious gray formless things again. The team's path was hard but they continued.

In the sky filled with white fog and frost, the rescue team protected the cadets and the staff in the aircraft towards the exit of the extremely cold arena.

Two days later, the official website of the First Military Region of the Imperial Star issued a notice that all military students had been taken out of the extremely cold arena and to please wait for the next competition.

【They came out? Is Wei San okay? I want to see Damocles get on the podium and win the championship. 】

[It is a pity that the extreme cold stadium was destroyed, otherwise the winner would definitely be the Imperial Military Academy. 】

[Come on, the person picking up the flag is clearly our Damocles Military Academy. ]

[I almost had a heart attack after watching this competition. I thought the Guyu stadium was already exciting enough, but I didn't expect it would be even more exciting this time. They were hit by a big cold wave. ]

[It is said that one of the main soldiers in Pingtong Academy almost died. Fortunately, he ran into the rescue team of the Fifth Military Region.

[To be honest, Pingtong Academy's team suffered the worst. They still had a chance to come out, but they lost a lot of students at their home court. ]

[For the sake of victory and glory, those teachers did not take the lives of their students into consideration. Fortunately, Samuel Military Academy was eliminated early. ]

[According to this, it is not an exaggeration to say that Damocles is the savior of Pingtong Academy. If Wei San's video was not released, everyone inside will be abandoned directly, or when the rescue team comes in, one of the main members of Pingtong Academy will also die. ]

[I'm still a fan of Damocles Military Academy. They do a lot of tricks, which is interesting. ]

.....

“Are we still going to stay here until the cold wave ends?” Wei San sat on the edge of the handrail, looking up at the top of the building.

“Yes, Fan Han Star’s port is closed.” Liao Runing swung his feet from the lamp at the top of the building, “We have nothing to do now.”

There was no way to go to the training ground, so they could only squat in this building.

“What are you two doing?!” Xiang Minghua shouted from the first floor, “Get off of there!”

“Teacher, we need to relax. We have psychological problems during this period.” Wei San pretended to be pitiful.

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“If you have a psychological problem, talk to the teacher.” Jie Yuman walked out of nowhere and smiled at the two of them.

“!”

Wei San got closer to the ground and immediately turned over: “Teacher, I’m suddenly fine now.”

Liao Runing, who came after her, was startled. Jie Yuman had already kicked him.

“You two don’t learn well at all, everyone else is training their physical fitness.” Jie Yuman hates the fact that iron cannot produce steel.

“When I climbed up, I am also training my physical fitness invisibly!” Liao Runing retorted.

“Really?” Jie Yuman put his feet back and asked in a good voice.

“No!” Liao Runing immediately retracted, “Teacher, I was wrong.”

“Don’t let me see you climbing onto the roof again.” Jie Yuman warned.

There were people from other military schools coming and going, and these two didn’t feel embarrassed.

The two of them were kicked out by the teacher and had no choice but to hang out elsewhere. There was no training ground here at all, but there were a few recreation rooms.

This building itself is a temporary residence for extraordinary Han Star people. People from all the major military academies are together, and there are no training grounds and simulation cabins. They met each other at every moment.

“Training physical fitness, where is the place here to train? The teacher only knows how to trick weak and innocent students like us.” Liao Runing pouted, “I’m almost growing mushrooms.”

Wei San found a corner and squatted down: “We have left the stadium for a few days.”

Liao Runing also squeezed over: “It feels like we have been in this building for a long time.”

“It has just been twenty-four hours since we came out of the stadium.” Ying Chenghe suddenly appeared in front of the two of them, raised his hand and glanced at their heads.

“Only one day?” Liao Runing was shocked. “I heard that in previous years it took several months for the cold wave to disappear. This year’s big cold wave will take a year and a half.”

Ying Chenghe shook his head: “I don’t know, Fan Han Star is still trying to analyze the reason.”

“Alas——” Liao Runing and Wei San sighed together.

Ying Chenghe reached out and pulled them both up: “Jin Ke and Xuanshan are helping us hold seats on the seventh floor.”

“What’s on the seventh floor?” Wei San asked.

“Fenghuaxueyue Hall.”

Keke, this name sounds.....interesting.

Wei San and Liao Runing immediately decided to go to the seventh floor.

There are many people on the seventh floor who have gone to the military academy. After such a life and death event, the teachers specially gave them time to rest and not to think too much.

As soon as they entered, there were several rows of long buffet tables. Wei San's eyes fell on the food on it and she couldn't retrieve her sight. She immediately went to get the plates for food.

"They are over there." Ying Chenghe grabbed Wei San and Liao Runing and walked towards the seats on the left.

"Fortunately, we came early." Jin Ke placed a pile of food in front of him and motioned for them to look around, "Every seat is full."

There were not many sofas inside, and most people stood in the middle of the hall, swaying and dancing to the music.

Wei San raised her eyelids and looked at it. She was not interested at all. She sat next to Jin Ke and said, "That's it?"



“A dance for several military academies to exchange their feelings together.” Huo Xuanshan held a cup of drink. “It used to be held in the sixth arena. This year is special and there is nothing to do, so the teachers held it here.”

“Exchange feelings?” Wei San was a little doubtful. Wasn’t the teacher afraid that this would become a scene of group fights?

But to her surprise, several people from the military academy seemed extremely peaceful inside, and there were also many members of the school team standing together and laughing.

Those who are clearly distinguished are the members of the main teams of each military academy.

“I didn’t expect.....” Wei San bit into a piece of pastry, swallowed it slowly, and stared at Zongzheng Yueren, who was dancing with his female partner in the middle, with a look of shock on her face, “He can also dance.”

The people at Pingtong Academy felt like a group of ascetics, and now it seems like seeing monks coming to a modern dance hall and twerking with their female companions.

Liao Runing was also shocked: “He’s pretty good at twisting his butt!”

Forget about Wei San, Liao Runing, a man who has always been a young master, was also shocked by this kind of thing, which makes the three people next to him surprised.

“Isn’t this a required etiquette course for aristocratic families?” Jin Ke slapped away Liao Runing’s hand that was reaching for his plate.

“Really?” Liao Runing said he didn’t know at all, “Don’t we, mecha soldiers, spend all our energy on training?”

His father always told him that it would be a waste of time to learn all this nonsense.

Jin Ke shook his head: “I’m going to dance too.”

Huo Xuanshan and Ying Chenghe also entered the dance floor.

Wei San and Liao Runing were left behind, along with a pile of food on the table.

“They all know how to twist their butts.” Liao Runing leaned on the sofa, not feeling awkward about not being able to dance at all, “This fruit is sweet.”

“Which piece?” Wei San asked, pulling over the fruit plate.

“Just the last piece, the green one.”

"I'll get it." Wei San stood up and walked all the way looking at the people on the dance floor, feeling a little dazed.

One day ago, they were marching hard in the extremely cold arena against the wind and snow, but now everyone seems to have forgotten.

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Wei San stood in front of the long table and slowly placed the fruits on the plate. She discovered that not everyone came to the 7th floor. Some members of Pingtong Academy were still in the treatment cabin and could not come, such as Takeshi Kosakai from the main team.

Her eyes fell on the dance floor, where pairs of people were dancing. It was not really twerking as Master Liao said. He was purely using an exaggerated tone.

At this time, Wei San saw Ying Xingjue striding in from the door. His lips were still pale and his figure was slender and lean. He was probably looking for the main force of the Imperial Military Academy. He looked around and happened to meet her eyes.

Wei San didn't look away or say a greeting, she just stared at Ying Xingjue.

On the contrary, Ying Xingjue nodded slightly to her as a greeting, and then walked towards the main team of the Imperial Military Academy.

Wei San felt no fluctuations. Although the two had cooperated in the extremely cold arena, they were still rivals in the subsequent games. She went back with two plates of fruit and gave one to Liao Runing.

"They say dance, just dance. Where can I find someone?" Liao Runing was already lying on the sofa, not paying attention to his own image at all.

He was completely different from the main players from other military academies who sat on the sofa and looked like children from aristocratic families.

"You could just invite anyone." Wei San turned on her light brain. Although Fan Han Star had tried their best to repair the signal tower, the signal would still be interrupted occasionally. When there was a signal, she would download a bunch of books, all kinds of books with all materials. It just so happened that she had time at the dance, so she lowered her head and flipped through these books to relax.

"Is it okay for me to invite people from other military academies?" Liao Runing asked.

"Definitely, just like a duel, you can go over and choose someone and send out an invitation." Wei San opened her book <<The History of Fan Han Star>> while replying to Liao Runing.

Liao Runing heard the word 'dueling' and saw several people stepping on their partner's feet: "Sooooo this is the true meaning of dancing,"

Wei San tapped her fingertips on the page and asked casually: "What is the true meaning?"

"Both parties exchange 'feelings!'" Liao Runing stared at the distorted face of the person whose feet were stepped on, and suddenly realized, "I will also find someone to dance with."

Wei San raised her head when she heard this: "I thought you can't dance....."

Liao Runing had already jumped to the main team of Samuel Military Academy.

“How about we dance together?” Liao Runing asked, standing in front of Xiao Eli.

Xiao Eli: “? ? ?”

He turned to look at the other main players. Jill Wood was right next to him, but Liao Runing had to stand in front of him.

“What do you mean by this?” Xiao Eli frowned.

“I really want to dance with you.” Liao Runing said sincerely. Wei San targeted hands originally, now he also wants to move his feet on Xiao Eli.

Samuel Military Academy who stood besides him were completely watching the show and did not say anything to stop this mockery.

“I don’t dance with men.” Xiao Eli looked at Liao Runing with disdain. What’s wrong with him? Hwe wouldn’t be attracted to himself right?

“You want to dance with Wei San?” Liao Runing thought for a while and said, “I advise you to give this thought up.”

Wei San was better than him, and she will definitely be quicker to trample people.

“When did I become interested in Wei San?” Xiao Eli looked at Liao Runing inexplicably, “Don’t slander people casually.”

“You don’t dare dance with me.” Liao Runing was well versed in the art of dueling quibbles. He clicked his tongue and looked down on Xiao Eli’s appearance.

Xiao Eli suspected that Liao Runing was deliberately trying to disgust people. In this case, he simply turned back in disgust: “You dance the women’s step, and I’ll dance the men’s moves.”

Liao Runing didn’t know what it meant when he said men steps or women steps. He just wanted to take this opportunity to step on Xiao Eli’s feet: “Okay.”

He actually agreed! Xiao Eli felt choked up in his heart. Could this Liao Runing really be.....Could it be that his charm is too high?

As soon as the two entered the dance floor, Liao Runing said: “Let’s get started.”

Xiao Eli frowned. He originally wanted to endure the weirdness and reached out to pull Liao Runing, but the next second he stepped over foot first.

“?”

The pain from his toes made Xiao Eli want to bend down and squat down, but Liao Runing stepped on the other shoe.

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“What are you doing?” Xiao Eli was furious.

“Of course it’s dancing.” Liao Runing stated matter-of-factly.

Xiao Eli met his eyes, and this time he instantly understood what Liao Runing meant. He clearly took advantage of this opportunity to step on his feet.

What a bad move. This competition stipulates that participating military cadets are not allowed to attack each other outside the competition field, so Liao Runing took this opportunity to deal with himself.

After Xiao Eli figured out Liao Runing’s moves, he immediately counterattacked and stretched out his foot to step on Liao Runing.

Liao Runing, who was on the opposite side, was well prepared, dodged, and kicked him again.

Xiao Eli is also a 3S level soldier. After being stepped on without any precautions, he would naturally avoid it if he was prepared from behind.

Under the cover of music and lights, the two began to step on each other's feet. The harder they stepped on each other, the harder they moved until they were discovered by the people next to them.

A group of people around them had begun to stop and look at these two inexplicable people.

"He's the master of dancing." Jin Ke couldn't help but say as he watched the two men's movements while standing nearby.

As soon as he spoke, Xiao Eli noticed him.

On the surface, Xiao Eli was still entangled with Liao Runing, but in fact he was getting closer and closer to Jin Ke. At the last moment, he was about to step on Liao Runing, he stepped on Jin Ke's foot halfway around the corner instead.

Jin Ke: "!"

"Xuanshan." Jin Ke called Huo Xuanshan over. The two pretended to dance and turned to Liao Runing and Xiao Eli.

Xiao Eli's two feet were no match for their six feet, and soon the uppers of his shoes were stepped on again and again.



Of course, the people from Samuel Military Academy couldn't just watch the members of their main team being bullied, so they immediately changed their dance partners, re-entered the dance floor, and began to besiege Jin Ke and the others.

Damocles Military Academy was not vegetarian either. They caught someone from their own school, held their hand, and walked in to trample on them.

The dance floor was in complete chaos, and people from other military academies were forced to retreat. All the people from Damocles Military Academy and Samuel Military Academy were stomping around inside.

They don't know which unscrupulous person changed the original melodious and elegant music into an exciting and rhythmic flow.

As soon as the music changed, Wei San subconsciously raised her head and glanced towards the dance floor. At first glance, it seemed that the people were still dancing, but upon closer inspection, it was clear that they were fighting, but they didn't take action.

They are from her own school.

Wei San immediately turned off her projection and squeezed past.

In the center of the dance floor, Liao Runing was being besieged by people from Samuel Military Academy, and the uppers of his shoes had been blackened. Similarly, Xiao Eli was stepped on until his face turned blue.

“Wei San, come in and let’s dance together.” Liao Runing struggled and shouted to her, “Come quickly.”

Samuel Military Academy: “.....”

They don’t know why there is an extra Wei San, but they start to feel cold behind them. After all, this person has too many tricks. Who knows what she can do in the next second.

Wei San looked down at her own feet and said to Liao Runing: “Give me ten minutes.”

She turned and ran out of the seventh floor, turned over and jumped downstairs. She went to Ying Chenghe’s room and dug out a pile of rivets, which she stuck to the soles of her shoes. These rivets were originally intended to be used by Ying Chenghe to make shapes on the mecha shell, and there were a lot of them that were useless. Wei San packed up all the rivets and quickly climbed up to the seventh floor.

The other main members of the military academy who were sitting in their seats watching the show saw Wei San coming in from the door, and their eyes fell on her feet: “.....”Ying Xingjue’s eyes fell on the soles of her shoes, and his eyelashes drooped: If you fight against her, you will always suffer in some way.

Wei San was wearing rivet shoes. She handed the rivets and quick-drying glue to the members of Damocles’ school team who had not yet entered. She entered the dance floor and tapped along. Along the way, there were people bending down and holding their feet to pump air.

Finally arriving at the center of the dance floor, the 'battlefield' of the main team, Wei San raised her eyebrows: "Which one of you wants to dance with me?"

When Xiao Eli saw her, he remembered the slap in the past, and his face was burning with pain. He stretched out his hand and held Liao Runing's shoulder, insisting on dancing with him alone.

Wei San swept around and fixated on Samuel's Xi Wutong. This was clearly a competition of leg skills.

She was not afraid at all. No matter how fast Xi Wutong was, could he be faster than Jie Yuman?

Wei San dodged Xi Wutong's kick, narrowed the gap, and stepped hard on his shoe.

Chapter 419

"....." Xi Wutong didn't make a sound, but his scalp exploded and his heart pulsed. It was too painful for her to step on his feet.

Several military school teachers on the first floor were chatting on the sofa, and the atmosphere was rare and harmonious.

"I don't know how many couples can be created, I remember that what's his name also met his significant other at this dance."

“It’s rare to escape death, and it’s just a good time to relax. I heard that the Imperial Military Academy and the Damocles Military Academy collaborated together?”

Xiang Minghua raised up a cup of tea: “We have cooperated.”

“Those who have worked together have greater chances.”

Hearing this, Xiang Minghua snorted from his nose. Just now, two people had climbed to the top of the building like monkeys. At first glance, they looked like young men who had been single for ten thousand years. This kind of thing was too far away from them.

It would be great if nothing happens at the dance already.

.....

After the dance, the teacher who had something to do stood nearby and observed. The first to come out were Imperial Military Academy and Pingtong Academy, followed by South Percy. The people from these three military schools still looked calm, and they came out separately without mixing together.

The teacher couldn’t help but murmur in his heart. In the past, some of the students talked and laughed with people from other military schools. What happened this year? Is it because the dance was held early?

Then people from the Damocles Military Academy came out, all of them high-spirited.

Finally, there were the people from Samuel Military Academy, all with distorted faces and limping out, especially the main members.

“Just you guys wait!” Xiao Eli pointed at Liao Runing and the others from behind, “Let’s ‘dance’ again next time!”

The teacher who was squatting and observing was even more confused.

Although Liao Runing’s feet hurt, his heart was at ease. He turned around and said enthusiastically: “Okay, I will definitely dance with you next time.”

It turns out that the relationship between Military Academy Damocles and Military Academy Samuel has improved? But looking at Samuel’s cadets, that doesn’t seem to be the case.

The observing teacher couldn’t figure it out, and finally said that Xiao Eli from Samuel Military Academy and Liao Runing from Damocles Military Academy seemed to have reconciled.

Xiao Eli later learned about this rumor from a teacher at his school: “.....”

The dance, which was originally used for socializing, was disrupted by Liao Runing, and Wei San’s riveted shoes made the feud between Samuel and Damocles even worse. No one from other military academies came into contact with him. They all watched the fun and remembered it. After that, the dance quietly deteriorated and became the only opportunity for revenge in the competition.

.....

“What have you learned?” Ying Chenghe asked Wei San, who had just removed the brain interface.

“I heard Yu Qingfei explain the general structure of the 3S mecha.” Wei San stood next to him, looking at the light screen in front of him, “I want to see if there is any complete collection of mecha materials.”

Impermanence only has a shell, and inside it is just an ordinary 3S level mecha.

If Wei San wants to use the Xumi Sword to its maximum capacity, Impermanence’s engine cannot support it at all. However, Wei San is still in the long-term S-level perception, so she can barely use it.

“I will sort it out for you tomorrow.” Ying Chenghe raised his hand and clicked on another page of the light screen, “This is the data measured by the Xumi Sword. The damage value has doubled.”

At the beginning in Guyu Arena, Wei San’s knife was only covered with a thin layer of white frost and could not be controlled, but now she can control the white frost to appear on the blade at will.

“Xumi Gold can grow.” Ying Chenghe confirmed, “This knife is suitable for you.”

As the rumors say, Xumi Gold can be upgraded according to the person holding it, so if you use this knife with a super-3S level, it may also grow into a super-3S level weapon.

“Next, we need to find the right engine fluid and engine.” Without these, Wei San will not be able to perform at the Super 3S level if her body senses recover in the future.

Wei San looked at the data on the light screen: “Let nature take its course.”

At present, she only has two super 3S, and Ying Xingjue may not be able to fully display its strength. Her mecha is not urgent.

Ying Chenghe nodded, and then remembered something: “Most of Fan Han Star’s communications have been restored. A summary meeting of the extreme cold stadium incident will be held tomorrow and will be broadcast throughout the federation.”

“Where is our championship?” Wei San only cared about whether this championship counts.

Chapter 420

Ying Chenghe laughed out loud: “By the way, they give us an award. Your video has been forwarded by all the Star Network, and the organizer has no choice but to recognize it.”

“Thanks to the school team commander.” After hearing that she could win the championship and get points, Wei San was finally interested in tomorrow’s summary meeting.

The two of them stayed in the same room. Ying Chenghe began to sort out the information and notes that Wei San might need, while Wei San leaned aside and brushed up on the topics on the Rubik's Cube forum. It felt like she hadn't been in there for a long time.

Wei San specializes in answering difficult questions. Since she started learning about 3S-level mechas, she automatically understood many aspects related to A-level mechas.

Twenty questions, thirty questions..... After Wei San answered all the interesting questions on the current website in her opinion, the window prompt for her to upgrade popped up again on the interface.

Upgraded to L2 level.

Wei San logged in to her account again and checked all the sections. Sure enough, there was another section: S-class mecha types.

This forum.....

Wei San showed her light brain interface to Ying Chenghe: "Here is S-class related information." Although there wasn't much, there was only one small section.

Ying Chenghe raised his hand and turned it over: "S-class basic mecha type."

He is not very surprised. Since the Federation has individuals who have no contact with the military region, it is not surprising that there are S-class mecha masters taught in other places. However, Wei San is now L2, which means that the above may also be L3 levels and even higher levels.



“Will this forum contain content about 3S-level mechas?” Wei San asked.

Ying Chenghe’s first reaction was that it was impossible: “3S-level content is only in the chip, and the chip has always been only in the hands of the five major military academies.”

“Didn’t you say that our military academy’s chip was lost once? Could it have been copied by others?” Wei San felt that there might be 3S-level content in the forum.

“No, the chip has many encryption methods. Authorization is one thing, but copying is another matter. If it were really that easy to copy, all major military academies would have copied it long ago.” Ying Chenghe took out the chip, “If it was copied improperly, It is very likely that all the contents inside will be destroyed. Damocles lost the chip and found it quickly, so the other party did not have time to crack the code and copy it.”

What’s more, after so many years, no one in the major military academies has been able to figure out the method to crack it.

Wei San stared at the level on her account: “Level up and we’ll know what’s inside.”

The Rubik’s Cube forum that has always existed outside of the military academy, and actually has S-level mecha knowledge, and there may even be more advanced mecha knowledge.

Ying Chenghe frowned: “You may not have enough time. When the time comes for training, log in to your account and I will help you level.”

“Alright.” Wei San agreed.

.....

Early the next morning, people from the five military academies gathered together and went to the port building specifically to hold a federation-wide extreme cold competition summary meeting in the open space there.

Everyone was fully clothed and stood outside, braving the wind and snow. Except for the Military Academy of Damocles, no military school was in a good mood.

Because there will only be one military academy standing on the podium later. Some other military schools were eliminated, some exceeded the game time, and did not pull the flag.

Wei San was at the front, standing as loosely as ever.