

Smash All 421

Chapter 421

The federation-wide live broadcast was still broadcast on the official website of the first district of the Imperial Star. The number of people online reached an extremely spectacular number, and the official website crowded at once. It took a full two minutes for the official website backend to be repaired.

Xiang Minghua saw at a glance that Wei San had her hands in her sleeves, resembling an old lady and old man chatting in the village. Her legs were spread apart and she was about to start shaking his legs.

He immediately leaned over, blocking the camera in front of them, and glared at Wei San: "Take your hands out, put them down, and don't shake your legs!"

Wei San reluctantly said: ".....Oh."

The staff over there were already calling Xiang Minghua to get out of the way. He raised his hand, raised his index and middle fingers, pointed at his eyes, and nodded at Wei San to show that he was always paying attention to her.

Wei San took out her hands and lowered them by her side. She stood up straight with her legs, looking straight, but her eyes were obviously looking at the camera facing Damocles' team over there.

The first reaction of viewers who logged onto the official website was: [She is looking at me.]

It wasn't over yet, Wei San actually stared at the camera and smiled.

[wuwuwu, she's doing it again, roguish san just wants to be a roguish fan, but Wei San always wanted to seduce me to be an appearance fan.]

[Stop laughing, I'm laughing so hard that my soul is gone.]

“cough——”

There was a sound check on the stage, and several staff members were talking to the announcer. Finally, Ying Yuerong stood in the middle.

This summary meeting does not include any local forces in Fan Han Star, only the main commentator. As the local people in Fan Han Star are still investigating the matter of the independent army, Ying Yuerong, one of the main commentators, will preside over the entire summary meeting.

“We encountered a big cold wave. It's a pity and we are very lucky at the same time. It's a pity that the game ended in a hurry. I'm glad that most people walked out of the field alive. Fortunately, it was us who encountered the big cold wave and not others.” Ying Yuerong held her hand. The microphone's fingers were red from the cold, but they seemed completely unconscious and completely unmoved.

“In this cold wave, we lost a total of 34 staff members, two rescuers, and 11 military cadets.” After Ying Yuerong finished enumerating the numbers, there was silence.

The two rescuers in charge of Pingtong Academy's aircraft disappeared when the second cold wave hit. The major was lucky to have brought extra energy and encountered the fifth area. Otherwise, one more person would have been added to the number here.

The 34 staff members were on board Colonel Li Ze's aircraft. The aircraft crashed at that time. These staff members did not enter the mecha in time and were swept away by the vortex.

Among the remaining military academy students, nine were from Pingtong Academy. These people all died or disappeared before encountering the fifth area. The remaining two were Ying Xingjue, after the separation from the Imperial Military Academy, two from the Imperial Military Academy also were swept away by the whirlpool and no trace could be found. On the contrary, the Damocles Military Academy, which was the first to be involved in the accident, had no casualties.

"In this competition, except for the no-response time of the Imperial Military Academy and Damocles Military Academy, Pingtong Academy had a chance to avoid losing nine students." Ying Yuerong looked at the Pingtong Academy representative who came up just now and handed the other microphone in her hand. The person next to her said, "This is the representative of Pingtong Academy. They have something to say to the public."

The civilian representative took the microphone, and the first thing he did was bow and apologize, and then said: "The death of nine military cadets is heartbreaking. It's because we didn't lead the team well....."

In the following steps, Pingtong Academy carefully analyzed the problems they had in the extremely cold stadium at that time and sincerely apologized.

Not only the general staff, but also representatives from the organizer also came over to explain the problems that existed during the game one by one and finally apologized.

A candle flickered across the live broadcast.

Everyone was still immersed in heavy emotions, and Ying Yuerong continued: “But in this incomplete competition, one military academy not only went to the finish line to take off the flag, but also sent out a signal that they were alive, their actions are indispensable.”

When Ying Yuerong said this, her heart was complicated. She originally thought that the commotion in the extremely cold arena was caused by Ying Xingjue and Ji Chuyu, but after asking, she discovered that it was Wei San and Ying Xingjue.

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“This military academy is — — Damocles Military Academy!” Since Ying Yuerong has come to host, she will do her best. “As the only military academy that has reached the finish line and taken off the flag, they won the championship this time and received ten points.”

The Damocles Military Academy below immediately cheered. After many years, they won the divisional championship for the first time. Even if it was only the divisional competition, it was worth cheering on for.

The people from other military academies looked at them expressionlessly. Although they didn’t want to admit it, the organizer did not say to terminate the competition. It was just recognized by everyone in private. Now that Damocles came out with the military flag, even the organizer had to admit that they could receive the championship.

“Now, let’s please invite the five main members of the Damocles Military Academy to come up and receive the award.” Ying Yuerong looked at the five people in the audience.

Wei San fell to the back. As she walked, she brought out the broadcasting equipment from her combat preparation bag and placed it on the podium with a thud.

Five people and the broadcasting equipment were placed on the podium. Wei San lowered her head and fiddled with the equipment. The audience in front of the live broadcast camera did not know what she meant, but the members of the Imperial Military Academy who had been tortured immediately understood what she was going to do.

Everyone at the Imperial Military Academy: “.....”

After Wei San finished it, she pointed the microphone at the broadcasting equipment.

At this moment, viewers across the federation who were watching the live broadcast heard a broadcast.

[Congratulations to Damocles Military Academy for successfully reaching the finish line. Repeat.....]

Wei San played it back and forth five times before unplugging the broadcast equipment. She straightened up and held the microphone: “I’m sorry, I believe everyone didn’t hear the broadcast in the extremely cold stadium, so we decided to play it a few more times.”

The audience in front of the live broadcast camera: “.....” doesn’t she see the ugly faces of the other military students below?

“Ahem!” Xiang Minghua coughed desperately from below, reminding Wei San not to go too far.

“What do you want to say to everyone after Damocles Military Academy won the championship this time?” Yu Tianhe took the microphone from Ying Yuerong and asked this customary question.

“Yes.” Wei San held the microphone and held Ying Chenghe with one hand in front of the entire federation. “We have always had a question to ask Ying Xingjue, one of the twin stars of the empire.”

Ying Chenghe turned his head and was suddenly startled. He understood what Wei San was going to say and tried to take her microphone.

Wei San raised her hand, hugged Ying Chenghe forcefully, and picked up a small handful of his dry hair: “What is your hair care secret?”

Everyone was in an uproar, especially those from the Imperial Military Academy. This Wei San was too provocative.

Wei San didn’t care at all about their reactions, her eyes met Ying Xingjue’s: “Can you teach some secrets?”

“Wei San, don’t bully others too much. Without our main command, you may not be able to make it back.” Situ Jia’s face was extremely ugly.

“I’m just asking for advice on some issues. Forget it if you don’t tell me. I’m not forcing you.” Wei San sighed helplessly, as if Situ Jia was making trouble unreasonably.

Ying Xingjue raised his eyes and looked at Wei San in the middle of the championship stage, and said calmly: “You can ask me in private.”

Wei San raised her brows: “Okay.”

[If they ask for advice in private, I’m afraid there will be a war of the century, right?]

[Do you think the commander is stronger, or the mecha soldier alone is stronger?]

[Of course Ying Xingjue is stronger, he is a super 3S level commander.]

[But after adding Purple Mushroom Liquid to Wei San’s Impermanence, it seems that it can be regarded as super 3S level.]

[Friends, this is a naked provocation!]

.....

The audience in the live broadcast room discussed that Wei San and Ying Xingjue were at odds with each other from now on.

Xiang Minghua winked at Wei San and them, his eyelids almost twitching. Finally, Jin Ke took action, took the microphone from Wei San, and started to say some beautiful words.

Ying Chenghe quietly wiped the sweat from his forehead and whispered to Wei San: "You really asked?"

Wei San was surprised: "Didn't we agree to stand on the podium and ask him this question when we win the championship? Why are you so cowardly?"

".....I was joking about burning hair." Ying Chenghe put aside the relationship in advance.

"But I'm not joking." Wei San looked thoughtfully at Ying Xingjue, "I want to burn it."

Liao Runing bent back, turned his face slightly and said to Wei San: "Add me too."

Ying Chenghe raised his hands to cover his ears. He heard nothing and knew nothing. They really shouldn't come to find him after his cousin's hair was burned.

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On the championship stage, Huo Xuanshan on the far right looked at the Damocles Military Academy with a smile in his eyes, while Jin Ke next to him was holding a microphone and talking. Wei San in the middle stood relaxed, whispering something to Ying Chenghe. Ying Chenghe looked down at the ground and covered his ears with his hands, as if he didn't want to listen. Liao Runing, the one on the far left, leaned back and turned his head to look at Wei San's direction also saying something.

This scene was frozen in the camera and was used by other media as the headline photo of Damocles Military Academy winning the championship in the extremely cold stadium.

At the summary meeting, Damocles Military Academy once again became famous in the entire federation. The old military academy, which was about to fall out of the five major military academies, shined brighter and stronger in this competition, and more and more audiences were optimistic about them. Already, there were many that regretted that they did not attend Damocles Military Academy.

One thing is certain, in the subsequent divisional competitions, more and more people will win the championship against Damocles Military Academy.

.....

“In the summary meeting, they didn’t say when the next game will be.” Wei San only realized this when she came back.

“We can’t go to the next arena until Fan Han Star opens the port.” Jin Ke held the trophy and touched it.

“When will the next competition be drawn?” Liao Runing asked.

Huo Xuanshan rubbed the medal with his fingertips: “It should be drawn the day before the port opens.”

The Independent Army has frequent changes. In order to reduce surprises, the organizers only drew the venue one day in advance.

"If the cold wave takes half a year to subside, wouldn't we have to stay here for half a year?" Liao Runing haven't trained for several days and was very uncomfortable.

"At that time, the military academies may negotiate with the top management of Fan Han Star." Jin Ke said this and walked towards Shen Tukun inside.

"Senior, this is the championship trophy." Jin Ke handed the trophy to Shen Tukun, "We got the championship we mentioned before."

Shen Tukun smiled and picked up the trophy: "This is my first time touching the championship trophy."

Wei San came over and handed her medal to Shen Tukun: "You guys stand still and I'll take a group photo."

The five people stood together. After Wei San took a photo for them, Shen Tukun called her to come with them.

"Wait a minute." Wei San casually pulled over a member of the Damocles Military Academy next to him and asked her to take a group photo.

As soon as the six people finished taking pictures, the school team members behind them crowded over to take pictures together. There were more and more people, but no one was impatient and kept smiling on their faces.

“Hey, the villain has succeeded.” Xiao Eli curled his lips as he passed by, despising the people from the Damocles Military Academy. “I’m so proud of myself after winning the division championship once, and even provoked Ying Xingjue in public.”

Gao Xuelin looked at them with caution in his eyes: “This is just the beginning. Damocles Military Academy has now distanced itself from us.”

All members are level 3S, plus Wei San’s mecha, they can definitely compete with Pingtong Academy and compete with the Imperial Military Academy for the championship.

Sure enough, it was thirty years of Hedong, thirty years of Hexi.

Damocles Military Academy’s student base is so poor that they still have the opportunity to gather five members of the 3S main team.

.....

After the summary meeting, the major military academies began to live a salty life again, eating, drinking and having fun every day without training. Students who work harder will train physically in their rooms.

Wei San has stopped training. She spent every day and night soaking in the brain interface chip and taking classes with Yu Qingfei. Sometimes she took time to go to the Rubik’s Cube forum to answer questions, and also designed S-class mechas on it.

The upgraded section of the Rubik's Cube Forum contains open source S-class mecha data left by many people. After observing it, Wei San guessed that opening the designed S-class mecha to the Rubik's Cube Forum was also one of the necessary means for upgrading.

Ying Chenghe continued to study their mechas and how to adjust and modify them according to the environment in the remaining competitions.

"Wei San, how many days have you not left your room?" Liao Runing squatted outside and knocked on her door, "Would you like to go out for a run together? I see many people running around the building."

"Not going." Wei San laid on the table while drawing a S-class mecha design.

"You really don't want to go?" Liao Runing sighed, "the other military academies run in groups of three. We, Damocles, only have two soldiers. We will be at a disadvantage if a fight breaks out."

Wei San: ".....Give me five minutes to finish drawing this."

"Alright, you should hurry up!" Liao Runing stood up instantly and walked to besides Huo Xuanshan, "In five minutes, we will go out for a run together."

They kept running into Samuel's gang when they were running downstairs these days. Two against three, the murderous look in his eyes was not enough, Wei San had to be taken out.

Five minutes later, Wei San finished the last stroke, rolled up the paper and placed it away. She opened the door: "Are we leaving?"

The three, wearing the training uniforms of the Damocles Military Academy, went down to the first floor, walked out of the door, and started running around the building.

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As soon as Wei San walked out of the door, she was shocked all over: "It's so cold, I'll go back and put on some clothes."

Huo Xuanshan grabbed her collar and said, "You'll feel better after running for a while."

Liao Runing started to move on the spot: "Yes, just run for a while and you'll be fine. I'm not even afraid of the cold now."

Wei San: "....." Don't chatter your teeth when you speak, and I'll believe you.

The three of them ran at a constant speed against the cold wind, their long black military boots stepping on five centimeters of ice and snow, almost submerging the tops of their boots.

There is a heating system on the ground here in the port. Ice and snow fall on the ground and are quickly melted, preventing the snow from impeding the operation of aircraft and starships.

Wei San ran for a while and discovered that there were indeed mecha soldiers from various military academies running around the outside of the building in their respective training uniforms.

“It’s a pity that there is a big cold wave now. Otherwise, after the game, we can still go to the Underground Factory here to have a look.” Liao Runing didn’t move his hands and feet for a long time, and his bones were clamoring for a fight.

“Does it count as a foul if you fight someone from your own military academy?” Wei San suddenly asked.

Huo Xuanshan and Liao Runing were deep in thought, they had not thought about this possibility.

“The regulations don’t seem to state that if people from the same military school fight, they will be kicked out.” Huo Xuanshan said after carefully recalling the regulations.

“They also didn’t say you won’t be eliminated.” Liao Runing, Wei San and Huo Xuanshan ran side by side at a constant speed and said slowly, “I’ll ask Teacher Xiang later.”

Alright, he would grab Wei San and Huo Xuanshan for a good fight together.

They were running and chatting when suddenly Wei San looked to the side and ahead. At the same time, Liao Runing and Huo Xuanshan also stopped.

A staff member who was passing by Fan Han Star suddenly attacked a nearby student. He held a knife in his hand and cut the student’s throat directly. Then he rushed towards another group of students, took out his gun and fired six rounds in a row.

Each shot hit the student in the head and there was no way to save them.

“F***!” Liao Runing was the first to rush over and catch the staff member, but before he could get close, the staff member was shot to death by Yu Tianhe in the distance.

Yu Tianhe put away his gun, ran over and squatted down to look at the student whose throat was cut, and finally shook his head: “It’s hopeless.”

Another cadet held the student’s neck and refused to let go.

“He is already dead.” Yu Tianhe motioned to the students next to him to pull the military cadet away.

Such brutal and indiscriminate killing of students made Huo Xuanshan only think of one organization: “The Independent Army actually sneaked in here.”

Wei San stared at the student who had his throat cut. The snow next to him was stained extremely red with blood.

After a while, Wei San rubbed her eyes, put down her hand, and said to Huo Xuanshan, “I feel a little uncomfortable, so I’ll go back first.”

In the port building, in front of many military cadets, an Independent soldier killed seven students.

As soon as this incident came out, the five military academies were alarmed.

In the afternoon of that day, an emergency meeting was held, and all military regions were connected in real time to discuss the existence of the independent army on Fan Han Star.

All military cadets in the building were ordered to return to their dormitories and were not allowed to come out unless anything happened.

"These Independent soldiers are crazy." Liao Runing opened the window and looked outside the building. No one could be seen anymore, only the ice and snow that continued to fall to the ground.

Jin Ke held a cup of hot water to warm his hands. The building was now much better than the previous exercise ground. He looked through the misty white air and said: "Since that Independent Army has been buried inside for so many years, it suddenly appeared just to kill a few students?"

"All seven of them are students from Pingtong Academy. I am more inclined that they were here to seek revenge." Ying Chenghe sat across from him. "During this period, Fan Han Star is dealing with the Independent Army that emerged. Pingtong Academy sent many students there."

Jin Ke nodded: "If we continue to investigate, we might be able to find him, so they might as well drag the students from Pingtong Academy to die together."

"In a once-in-a-century cold wave, eleven military cadets were lost." Huo Xuanshan leaned against the wall of the living room, "And this Independent Army killed seven cadets."

Comparing to the damage caused by the big cold wave.

There was silence in the living room. Although the seven dead students were from their rival Pingtong Academy, the Independent Army not only exists on Fan Han star, but no one knows where their power has spread. Will it be the turn of other military schools on the other galaxies' turn.

"These people are crazy!" Liao Runing sat down. His mood fluctuated greatly and he could not calm down. At that time, he was right next to the Independent Army when they took action. He kept flashing in front of his eyes the image of the student clutching his throat and falling down.

"What happened to the rescue troops sent by the Thirteenth District?" Ying Chenghe raised his head and asked Jin Ke.

"After struggling with the Independent Army for a long time, both sides kept testing, and then the Independent Army retreated." Jin Ke frowned, "They want to take advantage of the cold wave this time to kill our students in the competition field, so that they can have a chance to take action later."

"Fortunately, we all came out." Ying Chenghe clasped his hands on his chin.

Jin Ke lowered his head and took a sip of hot water: "Once more than twenty 3S-level military students and a known super-3S-level commander disappear, the Independent Army will definitely be able to have a free hand in the next ten years."

The Independent Army only had two districts at the beginning. If it wanted to fight against the entire federation, it would not dare to fight directly, so it has been shrinking and infiltrating over the years.

“What are the characteristics of the Independent Army?” Huo Xuanshan asked.

“We don’t know in the meantime yet. We only know that they infiltrated quietly. No one knows what methods the Independent Army used.” Jin Ke pondered. He guessed that the Independent Army probably used two methods. One is that those people were inserted by the Independent Army from the beginning to the end. The second is the spy who comes in, and the second is the bribed spy.

Liao Runing was completely uninterested in what these Independent soldiers were thinking. He only knew that these people were extremely murderous and would cause serious harm to the federation: “Is the teacher worried that we will be retaliated against, so that’s why he won’t let us get involved with the Independent soldiers?”

“Probably, if things continue like this, if we don’t take action, the Independent Army will probably come looking for us.” Jin Ke placed down his glass of water. Wei San, a super 3S-level soldier who has not yet fully grown up, once known to the Independent Army, they will definitely try their best to stop her growth.

Thinking of Wei San, Jin Ke raised his head and asked: “Wei San is still in the room?”

“It seems that she was stimulated.” Liao Runing sighed, “If I had known better, I wouldn’t have called her out.”

In this way, Wei San would not have seen the scene outside the building, even he has not yet accepted it.

Ying Chenghe stood up: "I'll go in and take a look."

He stood outside the door and knocked. No one answered, but the door opened with a slight push.

Ying Chenghe pushed the door open and went in. Wei San was lying on the bed, covering her eyes with one hand, looking like she was asleep.

"Wei San." Ying Chenghe pulled the out chair next to him and sat down, "Do you want to attend class tonight?"

"Not attending." Wei San pulled the quilt over her head, and the voice coming from inside the quilt was muffled, "I'm hungry."

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There was a smile in Ying Chenghe's eyes: "What do you want to eat? We can't go out now, so there's nutrient solution and fruits."

"Anything is fine."

Ying Chenghe returned to the living room and brought a plate of cut fruits and nutrient solution.

Wei San stood up and accepted the fruit plate: "I have to see the doctor at six o'clock in the afternoon."

"Let Jin Ke help you apply for a leave." Ying Chenghe placed his hands on the back of the chair and rested his chin on the back of his hands, "Still sad about what happened downstairs today?"

Wei San finished her fruit and lay down again, staring at the ceiling: "No, I was just thinking about the mecha."

Ying Chenghe was dubious: "I thought you were in a bad mood."

"Average, what's going on over there in Fa Hhan star? The port staff suddenly killed the students." Wei San turned to ask him.

Did she just react?

Ying Chenghe looked at Wei San, feeling surprised, but he still explained the situation: "That port worker is an Independent soldier. He probably wants to take revenge on the students of Pingtong Academy before he is discovered."

"It's been so long, Fan Han Star still hasn't cleared out the Independent Army yet?" Wei San turned sideways to the wall, staring at the white wall.

"It's very difficult. No one knows whether the people around them are from the Independent Army or not." Ying Chenghe leaned on the back of his chair and said, "Before, the Fifth District sent a starship over, and the chief adjutant of their starship was from the Independent Army. Something almost

happened, and they can't reach Fan Han star. Now all the military regions are investigating, trying to find the Independent Army."

"Shouldn't the military academy students be investigated?" Wei San rested her arm on her head, "If you want to fortify people from the Independent Army, it would be more convenient to start at the military academy."

"It may have started." Ying Chenghe didn't know the content of the meeting at the military academy.

'Ding——'

The two people's light brains rang at the same time, which was a message from the five schools' network system. Wei San opened it: [All students need to leave the building today, please line up to enter the infirmary at six o'clock in the afternoon for psychological investigation.]

"Are you going to the infirmary or the doctor?" Ying Chenghe asked her after reading the message.

Before Wei San could say anything, the light brain sent another message, it was Doctor Jingti: [You should go to the infirmary at six o'clock this afternoon. I will also go to help my senior to check on Ying Xingjue. Come back tomorrow at six o'clock.]

"Going to the infirmary today and I will be going to the doctor tomorrow." Wei San simply stood up and walked to the living room with Ying Chenghe.

“Are you feeling better?” Huo Xuanshan asked Wei San.

Wei San sat on the sofa in the living room and mustered up her energy: “I’m hungry.”

“How many nutrient solutions and fruit have you not eaten that was just brought in?” Liao Runing clicked his tongue in surprise, “Wei, Bottomless Pit, San is born again.”

Wei San stretched out her leg and kicked Liao Runing, leaned on the sofa and asked: “What is this psychological investigation?”

“Maybe some questions will be tested.” Jin Ke said, “Don’t be nervous.”

Members of their main team initially went to actual training together and also conducted psychological investigations. If there are problems, the school will actively intervene. However, Wei San participated halfway and never had the opportunity to do a psychological investigation.

Unlike all the cameras in the extremely cold stadium that face the cold wave, although the outside of Fan Han star is cold, it is far less cold than the inside of the stadium. In addition, Fan Han star has taken antifreeze measures in the port building, so all the cameras are intact.

All the videos were pulled out throughout the afternoon, and everyone who had left the building was required to undergo a psychological investigation. Even the military cadets who were standing in front of the windows of the building were asked to go. All the other military students who saw the Independent Army murderer nearby were listed as key intervention targets.

Three of the five members of Damocles' main team were marked red at once.

At six o'clock in the afternoon, all the team leaders and teachers had also finished the meeting and were standing at the door of the infirmary, waiting for the students to arrive.

Standing at the door, Xiang Minghua found it difficult to express his inner feelings for this moment. It was obvious that the person who was killed was a student from Pingtong Academy, but as a result, the names of three soldiers from the main team of their Damocles Military Academy were marked in red.

"No matter where something goes wrong, there will always be people from your Damocles Military Academy." Samuel, the leader of the team, stood nearby and said something sarcastic.

Xiang Minghua: "....."

The students who come queue up in batches, and the first batch is those whose names are marked in red.

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Wei San, Liao Runing and Huo Xuanshan successfully became the first batch.

"Why are our names red?" Wei San glanced at the orders in the hands of other students from the Damocles Military Academy next to him.

“Representing the main team.” Liao Runing said confidently.

Xiang Minghua: “.....What do you think about every day? The reason your name is marked in red is because you, as those who have witnessed the killings of the Independence Army at close range, need to be given special care.”

“Then what about him?” Wei San pointed to Ying Xingjue at the front, “I didn’t see him around at that time.”

Xiang Minghua’s eyes fell on the red-marked list in Ying Xingjue’s hand: “He was standing by the window and saw the scene below.”

So that’s how it is.

Wei San lowered her head and signed her name on the list. After a while, the teacher assigned her behind Ying Xingjue.

“.....” Wei San’s eyes fell on the list in her hand. Occasionally she couldn’t help but raise her head and look at Ying Xingjue’s long hair as smooth as black satin in front of herself.

The other party stood upright at the door of the infirmary, with a cold temperament that seemed to be isolated from everyone around him.

Wei San moved the hand holding the sheet. Ying Xingjue’s hair looked so smooth that she couldn’t help but want to reach out and touch it.

She could just touch it once, move quickly, and the opponent should not notice it. Wei San hypnotized herself and completely forgot about the incident of touching someone's hair outside the stadium and being caught.

Wei San quickly reached out and touched Ying Xingjue's long black hair. It was as cold as fine silk soaked in water.

This feeling..... is completely different from the dry grass of Ying Chenghe.

Ying Xingjue didn't seem to notice it and didn't look back. He looked directly at the door of the infirmary in front of him from beginning to end.

Wei San stared at Ying Xingjue's long hair. If she set his hair on fire here, would she be besieged by people from the Imperial Military Academy?

"Ahem!" Xiang Minghua coughed hard and pulled Wei San back, "Everyone, please keep a certain distance."

Then he lowered his voice and said to Wei San: "Don't harass students from other military schools." Her eyes are already shining.

Wei San: ".....Oh."

Ying Xingjue was the first to go in. He was familiar with the process. The psychological counselor inside probably knew the situation and would release the person quickly.

The door opened, and Ying Xingjue came out. His dark eyes met Wei San's: "The doctor wants you to go in."

After saying that, he handed the list to the waiting teacher and turned to leave.

Wei San went in with the red-marked list. The doctor sat opposite and said in a gentle tone: "Sit."

She sat down and glanced around behind the doctor.

"You all have this habit as soldiers." The doctor took her list and smiled and said, "Come in and take a look around the environment first to prevent accidents."

"Professional habits." Wei San followed his instructions.

"Today is your first time running around the building?" The doctor reached out and touched the light brain in front of him. His light brain should have a shielding function. Wei San only saw the light curtain and no other information.

“That’s right.”

“What do you think of the Independent Army?”

“No thoughts.”

The doctor turned off the light brain: “Sorry, the question above was written incorrectly. I want to ask you what you think of the behavior of the Independent army?”

Wei San leaned back on his chair: “No thoughts.”

The doctor’s face was gentle: “The content of the psychological examination will not be leaked, it is just a conversation between the two of us.”

“I have no opinion, it happened too suddenly.” Wei San said sincerely.

Her eyes were sincere, and judging from her body language, she seemed to be telling the truth, but the content of the truth was clearly perfunctory.

“I saw how close you were to the scene of the incident.” The doctor raised his eyes and his words became direct. “As far as I know, except for the members of the school team who were eliminated in the extremely cold stadium, this is your first time faced with the death of a military cadet.”

“En.”

“Do you have any thoughts about life and death?”

“No thoughts.”

Although the doctor’s face remained gentle, his tone gradually became serious: “Classmate Wei San, I hope you can cooperate with my work.”

“I’m cooperating.” Wei San said seriously, “We are all mecha soldiers. How can we think about life and death? What is the difference between being killed by a star beast and being killed by the Independent Army?”

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The doctor was stunned for a moment, then slowly said: “It’s different. Star beasts are alien species without emotions. The Independent Army was once a normal human being like us.”

Wei San raised her eyebrows: “dying at the hands of either of them, isn’t it still death? Improving your strength is the most important thing.”

No matter what the doctor asked later, Wei San would always say the most perfunctory words in the most sincere tone.

After talking for more than an hour, the doctor finally let Wei San leave and wrote a sentence on the light brain: There is no psychological problem for the time being, but there is a suspected lack of emotion. It is recommended to do another test.

Wei San accepted the stamped list and went out.

“What took you so long?” Liao Runing and Huo Xuanshan had already finished the inspection and had been waiting outside for more than half an hour. He glanced at the order in Wei San’s hand, “There isn’t an extra seal either.”

Wei San handed the order to the teacher, opened Liao Runing’s light head and said, “let’s go back.”

After the three of them greeted Xiang Minghua, they walked back to the dormitory.

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From 6 pm to 6 pm the next day, all student tests outside the building were completed. The main focus was on those military cadets who saw the students being killed with their own eyes.

The results were calculated and it was found that the other military cadets who were closest to the six students who were shot at that time had more or less psychological problems.

Some people blamed themselves for not pulling away their dead companions, while others felt guilty that they escaped while the person next to them was shot. More military students were angry and stimulated about what the Independent Army had done.

meeting room.

Xiang Minghua opened her light brain: "This is the test result of Wei San."

Jie Yuman stared at the doctor's comment for a while: "What's the problem with this? Individual differences, not everyone has to be full of emotions."

But Wei San doesn't look like she's emotionally lacking.

Chapter 429

"Maybe it has something to do with her life experience." Li Ze looked at the comments on the light screen and said, "It's normal."

Xiang Minghua stood in front of the table: "Samuel that gang seized on this point, saying that Wei San lacked emotion and had no sense of collective honor, and could easily be incited to rebel."

"What a joke." Jie Yuman folded her arms and sneered: "The Starfleet Chief Adjutant from the Fifth District this time didn't have enough sense of collective honor? When he was still a military student, how did he lead the Imperial Military Academy to win the championship? Everyone can see this, hasn't he still been instigated to rebel?"

"They have already submitted an application to conduct monitoring procedures on Wei San." Xiang Minghua's expression was not very good, "I think Samuel that gang are trying to mess with student mentality."

“Let’s ask Wei San if she wants to expose her life experience.” Jie Yuman said, “Show them that with this kind of background, emotion cannot be too much.”

Li Ze frowned: “Must we people from other military schools know?”

Jie Yuman raised his head: “Wei San won’t care about this. You should ask her first.”

Xiang Minghua nodded: “Let me ask.” If Wei San is subject to surveillance procedures, she won’t be able to hide the fact that she is Super 3S for long.

Three people were sitting in a conference room with a small jammer placed beside the table.

Jie Yuman suddenly said: “By the way, Ying Xingjue and Wei San worked together once in the extremely cold arena. I thought his behavior was very strange.”

When Li Ze and Xiang Minghua heard this, they both looked towards her.

Xiang Minghua: “how to say?”

Xiang Minghua was always there at that time, but when Ying Xingjue woke up and talked to Jie Yuman, he went to see Wei San.

Jie Yuman put down his hands and sat at the table: “He is a Super 3S level commander, and his perception is extremely powerful. You all felt the movement caused by that cooperation. It pushed Wei San’s ability to the mecha, and it’s not impossible. However Ying Xingjue came to me and asked to leave the field immediately. His words showed that he was not interested in Wei San at all.”

Li Ze didn’t quite understand: “Ying Xingjue has always been alienated from others. This situation is normal.”

“As the main commander of the Imperial Military Academy, having worked with Wei San, he will definitely pay attention to her strength, which is related to the subsequent games.” Jie Yuman said, “Even if you remain calm, you must pay attention to Wei San’s changes. He has not.”

“Perhaps it’s the confidence of a Super-3S-level commander.” Li Ze thought of Ying Xingjue, whom he had met in the Thirteenth District. “He has been on a real battlefield. The current Wei San should not be able to threaten him.”

Jie Yuman frowned: “In short, Wei San’s rank must be kept strictly confidential. Now that the Independent Army is causing trouble, no one knows what crazy things they will do.”

If the Independent Army wants to take the opportunity to destroy the new generation of the Federation, Wei San will definitely be the number one target besides Ying Xingjue.

Over the years, the Ying family has continuously recruited 3S-level experts and expanded various industries in order to protect Ying Xingjue from being harmed by the Independent Army.

After all, the nutrient solution incident had a huge impact.

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Wei San received a message from Xiang Minghua. After hearing the reason for his visit, she said nonchalantly: "It can be said, I don't want a surveillance program."

"Okay, I'll talk to them." Xiang Minghua paused and suddenly warned Wei San, "Except in the arena, don't provoke Ying Xingjue."

"I didn't." Wei San quibbled.

"I saw it with my own eyes when you touched his hair." Xiang Minghua had a headache when he thought of this. "I think Ying Xingjue definitely doesn't want to care to you, otherwise hell your hand."

"It's just touching his hair....." Wei San muttered in a low voice.

"You call that just touching hair? That's called that harassment!" Xiang Minghua said angrily, "If I were a teacher at the Imperial Military Academy, I would catch you on the spot!"

Wei San: ".....I won't touch him next time then." Based on the teacher's meaning, she could do whatever she wanted in the arena.

The teacher of Samuel Military Academy made trouble, saying that Wei San's psychological results showed that she was prone to problems, so Damocles Military Academy moved out Wei San's background, an orphan without a father and mother, so pitiful that she lacked emotions. Samuel Military Academy's instead of expressing sympathy even added insult to injury and found reasons to monitor her. This is tantamount to forcing people to join the Independent Army.

The teachers at Samuel Military Academy were reversed on. They only knew that Wei San was a person from an unknown star. After she was exposed as a 3S class, her file was sealed by Damocles Military Academy. No one knew what was going on with her background.

Damocles Military Academy brought out Wei San's life experience information this time, and the monitoring program was ignored. However, she was an orphan from the unknown star, and this matter quickly spread and was known to people in other military schools.

The people from the Imperial Military Academy also knew.

"Wei San is not only from an unknown star, but she is also an orphan." Situ Jia said with disbelief in his tone, "How did she get into Damocles Military Academy?"

She had no money, no power, and no access to mechas, but now she not only entered the military academy, but she also competed with them, who had been training with mechas since childhood.

Situ Jia felt awkward. He had been learning mechas for more than ten years, but he was not as good as a person who had been exposed to mechas for less than a year?

“Her life experience is like this. Maybe she was adopted by someone, maybe someone from the Damocles Military Academy. Otherwise, she wouldn’t have concealed her rank from the beginning.” Gong Yijue said. “Maybe it’s the trump card that Damocles Military Academy has been preparing for many years.”

After Gong Yijue finished speaking, everyone else thought it was reasonable, which explains why Damocles Military Academy was able to conceal Wei San from the beginning.

“Perhaps that Wei San received individual training from the teacher of Damocles Military Academy on the nameless star.” Situ Jia was relieved. If this is the case, Wei San’s exposure to mechas must have been no less than theirs.

Ji Chuyu looked at Ying Xingjue: “What do you think?”

“It’s not clear, there’s not enough evidence.” No one else doubted what Ying Xingjue said.

Ying Xingjue lowered his eyes and his eyes fell on the long hair hanging from his shoulders to his waist. He did not think that Wei San was the trump card hidden by Damocles Military Academy.

Assuming that Wei San is the ace, Damocles Military Academy would not have just discovered that she is a super 3S level now. As an ace, she must have a physical examination every year, so no one will find out that she is a super 3S. It’s more like Wei San enrolled as an ordinary military academy freshman and participated in the selection to join the school team. No one knows her true rank.

The doctor in District 13 did not just join the team from the beginning, which is enough to show that the Damocles Military Academy had no idea about Wei San’s super 3S level in advance.

.....orphan?

Now it seems that there are many omissions and errors in the previous investigation information.

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All military school students were also controlled not to leave their rooms and can only go out to eat within a fixed time.

There is a meeting at the five major military academies, and they are preparing to ask the main force to follow them out to patrol and help.

In fact, everyone knew that Fan Han star was just trying to distract the attention of the Independent Army and share the risks of Pingtong Academy with other military academies.

Damocles Military Academy votes were invalid, and the final result was that all the main teams had to go out.

“The Independent Army cannot suddenly jump out and shout, ‘I am the Independent Army.’ What’s the use of patrolling?” Liao Runing said dissatisfied, “They obviously have enough manpower.”

Jin Ke lowered his head and put on the badge for Damocles Military Academy: “Supervise each other. If there are Independent soldiers in the Fan Han Star patrol team, we can take action. On the contrary, there are Independent soldiers among us, which also avoids harming other military students in the building.”

“Among us?” Liao Runing thought for a while and thought this was impossible. “If the main team really had an Independent Army member, when they wanted to move, they would’ve started to move long ago already.”

“Anyway, the other military academies voted to agree, and we have to go.” Ying Chenghe said while holding Wei San’s nutrient solution.

Wei San stepped on the stool wearing military boots and bent over to tie her shoelaces: “It will delay my study time.”

She originally attended Yu Qingfei’s class at this time, but she still had several mechas she had not finished building.