

## Smash All 51

### Chapter 51

Because Wei San took down his ion gun with just one hand.

When Laozi Wins fell into a moment of confusion, the other ion gun on his shoulder was dismantled.

Wei San didnt care about what he thought. Her hands were extremely skilled. After all, she has simulated it countless times in her mind and quickly disassembled all the parts she was interested in a non violent way.

As she reached the end of tearing it apart, she accidentally took Laozi Wins out.

When Laozi Wins was suddenly exposed to light in his aircraft mecha cabin: ....

Onlookers under the stage:

The referee was stunned, and then quickly announced that he had succeeded in surrendering to life.

After being announced for winning, the two couldnt fight anymore. Wei San felt a little sorry to stop. She thought it was better to dismantle the mechas bit by bit in the battle next time.

It was unknown if Laozi Wins had been hit too hard. He put away his fragmented mecha and left without even saying a cruel word.

As soon as Wei San stepped down, she received the star coins and points, and also upgraded to L1.

Before she went out, she ordered two random PKs for the next two days. If she could battle more, she would battle more.

Wei San has competed for five consecutive games, and her ability to dismantle the mecha became more and more perfect. No matter whether her opponent was strong or weak, as long as she was close, the mecha could be picked up. In the back, Wei Sans interest was no longer on winning or losing. In the last game, she met the more powerful players in the L1 level, who were pressed and beaten miserably.

They can even stand up like this? It cant be seen that they have only risen today.

Just avoided the fatal place. This man called Bowing to Life has some potential.

There were many onlookers at the bottom, watching Wei San compete with the person called the Scarred Person. They had mainly come for the Scarred Person.

Hahahaha, Bowing to Life is quite interesting. They can actually destroy Scars mecha.

Ai, I saw this person battle this morning. She seems to like destroying other peoples mecha.

Who wont destroy mecha in a fight?

Thats not what I mean. Ai, I cant explain it.

Probably because Wei San destroyed Scars mecha, so the other partys hand became heavier and heavier.

Wei San could not help spitting out a mouthful of congested blood in the mecha cabin, but her hands did not stop, controlling the mecha to avoid the attacks of Scar.

If someone could see Wei San inside, they would find that she doesnt look anxious at all. Instead, she became more and more calm and controlled the mecha faster and faster.

In the challenge arena next door.

Congratulations on West Landings 20th victory!

Awesome! He won 20 games in a day!

The strength of West Landing must be strong. Maybe he will go straight to L3.

And his mecha is still the original mecha and has not been modified.

A slender figure jumped out of the black mecha on the stage, wearing a silver mask. They couldn't see his face clearly. He took back his mecha and prepared for the next game. When passing by the challenge arena, his eyes stayed on Wei San for a few seconds.

Then he withdrew his eyes, left here and went to the next challenge arena.

In the challenge arena, Scar became more and more irritable. The other party was disgusting like an immortal cockroach. He obviously used more and more strength, but the other party became more and more slippery.

Die for me! Scar became angry, and his attack lost its acknowledgement of being strong or weak. He used to be an L1 level melee master and rarely used long-ranged attacks, especially since the challenge arena was limited. This time, he pretended to use steel claws, but in fact, he opened the ion gun and aimed directly at Wei San.

At this time, the audience suddenly said, I have a bad hunch. This scene was too familiar.

Sure enough, in the next second, Wei San headed against the drawn steel claw to avoid the attack of the ion gun, and then dismantled Scar's ion gun at a lightning speed.

Other audiences who haven't seen this scene: ? ? ?

Scar reacted much faster than Laozi Wins. The steel claw waved towards Wei San, bound to kill her.

Naturally, Wei San would not be attacked by the steel claws. She used the original underground factory mecha. She had no weapons, only a pair of fists. Now she had an ion gun device.

She smashed her ion gun at Scar, took the opportunity to go around behind Scar, flew up and kicked the others waist.

The speed of Wei San was so fast that the audience didnt even react to how she swerved around. Her kick was very heavy, and Scar fell directly to the ground with his mecha.

Wei San manipulated the mecha and stepped on Scars mecha. She bent down and removed the other partys steel claws. Scar was still resisting. She punched him on the head.

Scar suddenly fainted.

[Congratulations to Bowing to Life for winning their sixth victory, star coin x20000, points X100]

She finally won.

Chapter 52

Wei San breathed a sigh of relief. When she received the mecha, her heart was dripping blood. The mecha was seriously damaged and was bound to have to be repaired after the game.

Without strength, even the mecha couldnt be protected well. If she cant protect the mecha well, she would have to spend money to repair it. Once she spends money, her dream would be a little further away from her.

Wei San reflected on herself and thought that she must improve her strength.

She couldnt continue the games today. After eating a lot of things and filling her stomach, Wei San went to the free catering area and found the mecha area on the ground floor, where she could transform and repair her mecha.

Wei San found a repair shop, released her mecha and asked how much it would cost to repair it.

The shopkeeper lifted his eyelids and glanced at it: 100,000 star coins.

100,000? Wei San thought it was too expensive.

First time repairing? The shopkeeper got up and looked at her mecha. For the first time, there is an underground factory discount, 50% off.

Thats also very expensive. Wei San was reluctant.

I only repair this place. Wei San pointed to the mecha drive, How about five thousand star coins?

The shopkeeper rolled his eyes and said, Five thousand? What about the fee for tools?

Wei San thought and said, Can I rent the tools for five thousand in your store?

When the shopkeeper heard this, he looked up and down at Wei San: Are you stupid? If you dont have money to repair the mecha, then go join a group and dont waste my time here.

Wei San insisted, Can I rent the tools for five thousand?

Shopkeeper: .what tools do you want?

Finally, Wei San chose several different kinds, borrowed the owners maintenance room, dismantled several key parts of the mecha for repair, and spent five thousand star coins to buy second-hand accessories and replace them on her own mecha.

The shopkeeper looked on the side. First he saw a good show, and then he displayed unspeakable eyes: You really can repair mecha.

Life is not easy.

That's shopkeeper sighed, That's true.

The two people made complaints about such a wack life. After the meeting, the shopkeeper took the initiative: during the L1 grade, people basically start to change their mecha. You need to add a weapon even if it's the worst, otherwise you will be beaten.

I want to, but I'm poor and can't afford weapons. Wei San just came in and observed. An ordinary dagger costs seventy-eight thousand star coins.

It was unknown if it was because the two people just made complaints together. The shopkeeper thought, I dismantled a broken whip two days ago. If you can fix it, I will give it to you cheaply, five thousand star coins.

Wei San said on the spot that she wanted it. The shopkeeper took the whip that was broken into two sections: See if you can repair it. It may not be very flexible.

The whip was made of special materials. If it was broken and then reconnected, it would certainly not be easier to use than before, so it was usually directly returned to the furnace for reconstruction.

Wei San found a piece of metal, wrapped it around the fracture and welded it.



After the whip was connected, the shopkeeper looked at her sympathetically: It should be barely usable. But whether it will break in the middle of attacking is metaphysics.

After thanking the shopkeeper, Wei San went to the challenge arena area. Today she doesn't want to PK, so she could see other L1 competitions.

At night, the challenge arena area was still in full swing. There were competing mecha in each challenge arena, and the audience was also full to the bottom. Among them, several challenge arenas have the largest audience.

Wei San went to the most lively challenge arena. The people in the arena haven't come out yet. The audience below was very excited. She looked up at the name of the contestant: [West Landing VS 2jk]

West Landing?

The man who won 100 games in a row at L0.

At this time, the two players on the stage were ready to start the competition.

Wei San was going to have a good look at the other's game. As a result, his opponent had been kicked out of the challenge arena by West Landing.

Even a second was not necessary.

Wei San: ... Is this the legendary master?

Chapter 53

Congratulations to West Landing for winning 41 games in a row! ! !

The referee succeeded in waking up Wei San. Originally, he wanted to see how this player played, but now she only saw air.

West Landing is freaking awesome. Its estimated that he will hit a hundred games tomorrow.

Its easy to play 50 games a day at this speed.

Fifty games

Wei San calculated how many stars she could get if she won 50 games in a row. She couldnt help the tears of envy in her heart. If only she had the ability.

West Landing really came for 50 games a day. As soon as he left the game, he immediately chose to continue to PK. This audience had nothing to do and followed him to the next challenge arena.

Wei San turned to the catering area and grabbed a plate of food. She was ready to watch while eating. As a result, West Landing had changed to the next challenge arena.

She followed the crowd with her plate. As usual, West Landing could solve it with one move. After watching five or six games, she lost interest. They were the same.

Was no one able to battle him in L1?

After playing so many games, he saved enough leapfrog points early. He could play so well and yet still mix in L1. She really couldn't figure it out.

After eating the food on the plate, Wei San turned back to the lounge and went to bed, ready to get up tomorrow to PK to earn money again.

The next day, Wei San continued to enter the PK pool and was randomly assigned opponents. When the opponent saw that her mecha was concave in the east and missing a piece in the west, he was much less alert.

Such people were generally poor, have no strength and no money.

Twenty minutes later, the other party was distracted, clutching his fragmented mecha and retarded on the stage.

Recognized. Before Wei San stepped down, she left a sentence, Your mecha feels good.

She tortured his heart rather than kill his body. The other party fainted in anger directly on the stage.

Wei San was becoming more and more skilled. She kept participating in the challenge arena and met tough opponents. However, as long as she could find a way out, she can still win. She was going to win 20 games this weekend, accumulate 3000 points, and come over next week for a leapfrog challenge.

However, life always attacked Wei San. After winning game 19, she continued to enter the PK pool and was randomly assigned: [289 challenge arena: Bowing to Life vs West Landing]

Wei San:

When entering the challenge arena area, the surrounding audience and the judges on the stage were very excited, of course not for her.

This is the 100th game of West Landing. Can he continue to win in a row? Lets wait and see!

Wei San: RealluPeople calculating is not as good as heaven calculating.

Do you guys guess whether West Landing would solve it with one move or two moves this time?

One move, this mecha hasn't been modified, and it's broken.

The audience guessed excitedly below.

The two unmodified black mecha stood on the challenge arena, but Wei San had a medium-sized mecha with an additional broken whip, and West Landing had a light mecha.

At the beginning of the game, West Landing was the first to move. He really used one move to solve Wei San.

He was very fast. However, after watching several of his games, Wei San naturally raised her vigilance to the highest point. At the moment he moved, she had stepped back to the side, and the speed was no slower than that of West Landing.

After being dodged by Wei San several times, the audience immediately coaxed: This battle requires at least two moves.

In the first-class cabin, West Landing looked at the opponent PKing with him, Bowing to Life. She was the person in the challenge arena next door before.

West Landing's finger quickly slid on the control panel, and the mecha immediately approached the other party like a ghost. The hand formed a claw to grasp her arm.

Holy Shit!

## Chapter 54

Wei San, by the time she reacted, her hand had been caught, which was bound to be thrown out of the challenge arena by West Landing. She made a quick decision, unloaded her mecha arm at a faster speed, and retreated a few meters away from him at the same time.

According to the data of underground factory's mecha, after this period of actual competition, Wei San has basically mastered it. For example, the speed West Landing just displayed gave full play to the performance of the mecha. This was beyond her expectation.

There was also a trace of surprise in the eyes of West Landing in the aircraft mecha cabin. He didn't know that Bowing to Life would dismantle his arm.

However, West Landing was not affected, and in the next second, he still approached Wei San at the extreme speed of mecha.

The more urgent the situation was, the more Wei San calmed down. In her eyes West Landing was very fast, but she was not as unprepared as the first time.

West Landing's mecha finger touched Wei San's mecha, and even left scratches on her because of their speed, but Wei San avoided it.

The audience at the bottom of the challenge arena had been stunned. This was more than three moves. Every time they thought that this Bowing to Life was going to fall in the hands of West Landing, it just so happened to miss by a tiny bit.

West Landing looked down at his hand, looked at the opponent, Bowing to Life, and showed no mercy when he shot again.

Holy shit holy shit! ! !

The other people don't know. Wei San saw that he was adjusting the mecha to the peak with every step.

How could Wei San let him close? She manipulated the panel with her hands at a fast to fuzzy hand speed, and felt the whole body of the mecha.

At that moment, a strange balance was maintained between them.

The audience looked at the two mecha in the challenge arena, which were almost left with only residual shadows: . watched in vain..

When Wei San reached the same speed as him, West Landing frowned. As expected, the underground factory had crouching tigers, hidden dragons, even level L1.had such people?

The more Wei San hid, the more she felt something was off. She always felt that the attack on the opposite side was getting heavier and heavier, which she couldn't bear.

If he caught her and punched her casually, wouldn't this mecha be scrapped? How much would she have to spend on the mecha then? If she lost this game, at most she couldn't get the 20000 star coins and would be deducted 100 points.

A few thoughts flashed in her mind. In the next second, Wei San escaped from the challenge arena and shouted, I admit defeat!

West Landing who just listed Bowing to Life as a master: .?

The audience was also confused by the coquettish operation of Wei San. They were just excited that West Landing had met his opponent. As a result, Bowing to Life immediately took the initiative to leave the challenge arena and admit defeat. What's this?

The referee came up to announce that West Landing won. He came out of the mecha and looked at the person who also put away the mecha under the stage. By the way, he approached the challenge arena and touched the mecha arm: What's the matter with you?

The other party suddenly took the initiative to admit defeat, and West Landing could only guess that she had something to do temporarily.

I'm fine, but I can't beat you. Wei San looked as if she didn't care about her face at all.



What was face? Could she eat it?

West Landing came down from the challenge arena. The cold light in the arena shone on his silver mask. There was a strange sense of simplicity: You havent moved just now.

Wei San hasnt hit back. The only thing she did was to unload her arm.

I cant win even if I fight. Wei San thought that after they started fighting, she would not say whether she would win or lose, but her mecha must be repaired. She wouldnt do anything that was not worthy.

West Landing stared at this Bowing to Life for a long time, not sure whether the other party was telling the truth or didnt want to expose their strength.

Lets add friends. Finally, West Landing took the initiative.

Wei San didnt refuse. The underground factory has its own communication application and could add people.

Are you still competing today? West Landing asked her.

Not competing.

Damocles Military Academy has an entrance guard on Sunday and she must go back in advance.

West Landing nodded: I hope we can compete when we have another chance.

Wei San looked at the back of the departing West Landing. It turned out that this was a warmonger.

This time she didn't get enough points, and Wei San didn't care. It was lucky that the mecha was not damaged when she met West Landing. Fortunately, she admitted defeat quickly.

Before returning to school, Wei San also went to the free food area and stuffed her pockets with all kinds of packaged snacks. Only then did she leave contentedly.

She couldn't help it. It could save at least one day's meal.

On the first day of the new week, Wei San was called to the office by the teacher.

Chapter 55

Xiang Minghua held Wei San's schedule in his hand: Explain this to me.

Teacher, you packed it too full for me.

Xiang Minghua looked at the sincere student in front of him. His head was big. He brought this class for the first time. Fortunately, the students were obedient and self-conscious. As a result, a student acted individually again and again: So you deleted your schedule?

There are still two classes here. Wei San pointed to the fighting and shooting lessons on her schedule, and I usually go to the simulation room for training.

Simulation room? Really? Xiang Minghua looked at Wei San suspiciously. Why does he think she doesn't attend class to be lazy.

Nie Haoqi often goes with me. Regarding last week, you\* can ask him.

\*formal form of you

Under the pressure of Xiang Minghua, Wei San still chose two more classes: At least basic credits should be obtained.

Wei San, who originally wanted to choose another course later, had to choose now to save the teacher from looking for her again.

After the prickly student left, Xiang Minghua was still frustrated. He looked down and inadvertently scanned Wei San's curriculum. Suddenly, he saw that the shooting class was led by Chen Ci.

Chen Ci was always the leader in the A-level. She stayed behind to teach, and the students brought out were also very excellent.

Xiang Minghua had nothing to do. She simply goes to Chen Ci to ask how the prickly student did last week.

Chen Ci just finished his class and saw Xiang Minghua coming to her. She thought something had happened.

I brought an class A. A student came to your class last week. I want to ask how she was doing. Xiang Minghua went straight to the point.

Although Chen Ci was surprised that he would come to her for an A-grade student, he still asked, Whats their name?

Wei San, shes quite the prick. Xiang Minghua spoke casually, She only chose shooting and fighting classes for her empty schedule.

When Chen Ci heard the name, his eyebrows moved: Shes really a prick.

Xiang Minghuas mouth was drawn, and Chen Ci was able to comment on the prick in his last class. It seems that Wei Sans ability to cause trouble was not small.

She pointed a gun at me in class and led other students to shoot at me. Chen Ci thought about that chaotic class, Her psychological quality is good and her brain is flexible.

Take a gun to you. Xiang Minghua was shocked. And still bringing other students?

There was no anger to be seen on Chen Cis face. Instead, he smiled and said, This student of yours is a shameless student. She used the time when those students surrounded me, so that they would have to attack me.

Xiang Minghua recalled Wei Sans various actions and couldnt help agreeing: She really has a thick skin.

Its good to have a thick skin. There are too many honest students in our school. They cant afford to lose face and always suffer losses. Chen Ci sighed, The competition is almost over.

Speaking of this, Xiang Minghua was silent for a while: Kids should just try their best, but ask for no regrets.

The cheeky Wei San, who was evaluated by the two teachers, was video calling with Tai Wude.

Wei San, I tell you, the people in our Imperial Military Academy are too powerful. Tai Wudes face was excited. He was much thinner than before.

Really?

Im showing you the S-grade competition in our school! Tai Wude contacted Wei San purely to show off, Isnt it freaking awesome? !

Wei San looked at the two competing mecha opposite. A red mecha swooped down like an eagle and attacked the purple mecha below with an irresistible force. In her eyes, the purple mecha just floated back a few steps and turned into an attack.

Grade S

Wei Sans eyes fell on the two mecha. The A-grade mecha she had seen was like a toy.

S-grade mecha! Wei San, I tell you, each of them is piled up by countless amounts of money, and there is an exclusive mecha division behind them. Tai Wude sucked his nose and suddenly felt sad, They are completely two worlds away from us.

Wei San was stunned and said faintly, Ill make one for you after you pay in the future.

Continue bullshitting! Tai Wude didnt believe it at all. Grade A is still possible, but do you know what grade S means?

Wei San really doesn't know. There were no books about the S-grade mechas in the library.

After hanging up her communication, Wei San was stunned for a while.

Nie Haoqi came to the simulation room with Wei San after class. Seeing her standing still, he shouted, Wei San, let's go.

Wei San thought again: Do we have an S-grade mecha in our school?

Nie Haoqi looked at her strangely: Of course there is, Teacher Xiang uses an S-grade mecha.

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Teacher Xiang had an S-grade mecha?

Wei San finally responded: Then does that mean that there are S-grade mecha fighters? Before, Jin Ke said he was an S-grade commander, but she didn't care too much about it. She just wondered when the command department came out with another grade.

Nie Haoqi looked at Wei San with unspeakable eyes: Our military academy not only has S-grade mecha fighters, but also S-grade mecha engineering division and S-grade commander division.

He always thought that Wei San was too strange. She even dared to face Teacher Xiang from the beginning. Her performance could only be described as reckless. It turned out that she didn't know anything.

People from unknown stars faced the problem of unequal docking of resources, so normal students will start to actively understand all kinds of situations after coming to the military academy. For example, Nie Haoqi, in addition to training hard, spent every night on the campus network and memorized all kinds of information.

Wei San doesn't know Teacher Xiang's gossip. Why doesn't she even know grade S? What has she done in school for so long?

So there's an S grade above A grade? Wei San asked.

Don't you usually surf the campus Internet? Nie Haoqi dared to guarantee that there was only Wei San in the whole school who didn't know that there was an S grade above A grade.

Surf. But Wei San has a habit of only looking at what she wants to see. Teacher Xiang has an S-grade mecha, so he is an S-grade perceptual mecha fighter?

Mentioning this matter, Nie Haoqi looked around, then whispered: That's right, Teacher Xiang only taught S-grade students, but something happened, so he was sent to our A-grade.

This was also why Xiang Minghua felt that other students were easy to bring except Wei San. Everyone had an extremely admirable attitude towards S-grade teachers.

How many classes are there for the S-grade mecha fighters?



Nie Haoqi: S-grade is not a big turnip that can be seen everywhere. All grades in our school cant add up to one class. They are basically the future leaders of the military region. It seems that there are only two S-grade mecha soldiers in our freshmen year.

Two?

Wei San couldnt help thinking of Jin Ke: What about the S-level commander?

One, there is only one S-class mecha command. Nie Haoqi said without hesitation, These two are more precious than any mecha soldiers.

Wei San tutted. She didnt expect Jin Ke to be so powerful now.

The S-level commander among the freshmen this year is said to have come from an unknown star. When Nie Haoqi mentioned this, he couldnt help feeling dejected. He was also from an unknown star, but he was just an ordinary A-level.

Yes.

Huh?

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Nie Haoqi looked at Wei San, who was not surprised at all. He felt that he did not popularize science in place: Only three aristocratic families can create S-grade commanders every year. Even if they are not from these three families, their family background is either rich or expensive. It is the first time for an unknown star to create an S-grade commander in the Federation.

The Command position requires a holistic view, which was one of the important reasons why unknown stars cannot command. Without the vision accumulated by corresponding resources, it was difficult to create a good commander, let alone an S-level commander.

The Jin Ke family is very rich. Wei San said calmly, estimating that the garbage collection and treatment business in the whole Federation is now monopolized by the Jin family.

Do you know Jin Ke? Nie Haoqi asked strangely. People who didnt even know grade S just now actually knew the name of grade S commander in the freshmen class.

Wei San answered and said: He and I are both from Star 3212.

Nie Haoqi: ? Is your Star 3212 so strong?

He didnt know that he had subconsciously placed Wei San above other A-levels.

You say, can I operate the S-grade mecha? Wei San asked thoughtfully. She was now interested in S-grade mecha.

Impossible. Nie Haoqi thought about it all. A-grade perceptual mecha soldier using an S-grade mecha is like not wanting your life. As soon as you connect, you will be covered by huge data. If you cant receive it, your brain will be damaged. You cannot process that data unless your perception reaches S-grade.

Really? Wei San thought that when Xiang Minghua called her this morning, he had a mecha necklace hanging around his neck, which seemed no different from theirs. If she could get it and have a look

Its time for training. Nie Haoqi shouted for her to enter the simulation training room, Youll know if you visit the campus network more yourself in the future.

Today, Wei San didnt go online with Nie Haoqi, but chose the single person training mode of underwater shooting.

As soon as she entered the simulation world, she felt the power of water pressure. The mecha has a certain degree of waterproof and pressure resistance, but the time is limited. Therefore, in a short time, Wei San must complete the task given by the simulation world, that is, shoot 100 red fish.

The size of the red fish was very small. Except for that little red, you can hardly see anything underwater. Wei San stabilized the mecha first, observed where there were red spots, and hit one after another.

## Chapter 58

The patrol inspection teacher of the simulation training room sat in front of the large optical brain and started browsing from the No. 1 training room to prevent problems in the training rooms. After a while, his eyes stopped on the training room data.

[Quest: underwater shooting, difficulty: five stars, additional conditions: five stars, pain: 100%]

The teacher shook their head. It was unknown which S-grade student came to train, and actually raised the pain to 100%. It was probably one of the two S-grade freshmen.

Wei San didn't know that she was about to face a great disaster. As a former engineer, she didn't like reading the manual very much and preferred to draw experience from practical operation. Therefore, setting up the simulated world is completely random. According to her obsessive-compulsive disorder, if she could hit all the stars then she should hit all the stars. She doesn't know what it meant.

The red fish was very alert. It would swim away if there was even a little movement. Wei San tried several times. As long as the mecha caused the water to flow a little, the red fish wouldn't know where it jumped to.

It took a long time to hit 20 fishes. Wei San simply found a place to lie down, continued to observe the surrounding red fish, and shot at the red spot as soon as she saw it.

After hitting more than a dozen, the red fish suddenly began to jump around. Wei San thought they were frightened by her exquisite shooting skills, and took this opportunity to shoot more than 20.

This training task was a little simple. This idea just flashed through the heart of Wei San, and suddenly her scalp was numb.

She turned her head and looked back. A big mouth had bitten her.

Shit!

Wei Sans soul was scared. At that moment, she discovered the feeling she had when PKing against West Landing. All her senses were mobilized, and the mecha jumped faster than the red fish.

Cut!

The bloody mouth closed hard and made a clear sound. Its not hard to believe that if Wei San was bitten just now, its estimated that even the persons mecha would be broken in two.

It was a big fish. From the outside, it looked like a combination of whale and shark. It was big and fierce.

This was not the end. The two other big fish with the same ferocity swam over. All the targets were Wei San.

Wei San tried her best to swim out. The three big fish followed her, she couldnt hide from them, and she couldnt out swim them. Finally, she had to stop at top speed. The three big fish couldnt control their movements accurately for a moment, and swam forward a lot.

In addition to the shooting gun, her mecha weapon is only the light knife and whip. At this time, the whip must not be used. Shooting. Wei San still wanted to complete her task.

Thus she could only use her light knife.

Taking advantage of the flexibility and smaller size of the mecha, Wei San jumped under the belly of the big fish and opened it with her light knife.

She used ten percent of her strength for the knife.

Then, the light blade turned.

Wei San became stupid. What the fuck was this fish?

The big fish was angered by her, and the fins slapped wildly. At the same time, the other two big fish found her trace and tore it over.

Wei San was blocked by the three fish. The light knife was broken and could only sink quickly. At this time, the pressure of water was heavier and heavier on her.

It was beyond her ability.

Chapter 59

She would either be bitten by the big fishes and forced out, or finish the task and get out of the cabin safely while being bitten by the big fishes.

Now it seemed that the first possibility was about to be realized.

But Wei San wanted to struggle a little longer.

Several fish attacked her together, which was both a dead end and a way of life. They were large, and being together, they actually gave Wei San a chance,

Wei San began to stab them. The big fishes were not vegetarians. Their mouths opened and closed, and Wei Sans foot was bitten off.

While provoking, she let several fishes gather together to attack herself, while aiming at the flustered red fish. At the time of life and death, the accuracy of her shooting was greatly improved.

Eighty eight, eighty nine.

Wei San silently counted the number of red fishes hit, dragged the incomplete mecha and tried to avoid the attack of the big fishes.

If West Landing or Xiang Minghua were here, they would discover that every action of Wei San has brought the A-class mecha to the extreme, which has become an obstacle to limit her.

Wei San doesn't know. She only knew that she was about to succeed.

She just lacked two more!

Just then a big fish bitten Wei San.

Bang

Congratulations on clearing.

She shot two red fish in one blow.

Wei San suddenly got up from the simulation cabin and took off her helmet. She covered her abdomen with lingering palpitations.

The big fish bit her mecha just now, and it almost became two pieces. Fortunately, she had a quick hand.

Even if she almost experienced the feeling of death, she did not reduce the difficulty of simulation training, but continued to train.



After training, Wei San came out holding the wall. In one afternoon, she experienced all kinds of death methods in the simulation room.

This taste was too bad. Wei San felt a little sick.

Teacher, 522 training room. Wei San went to the door and withdrew her training card.

The schools simulation training room would count the use time of students and convert it into credits in the future.

The teacher took back the training card, registered in front of the big light brain, raised his eyes and looked at the pale Wei San: Freshman?

En. Wei San nodded weakly.

You'll get used to it by training a few more times. The teacher smiled. Pain can stimulate peoples potential and improve the fit with their mecha.

Wei San didn't speak. Her mind was full of feelings such as her hand was broken, her foot was broken, her head was gone and so on.

As she took step by step toward the bedroom, Wei San tried to distract herself with other things.

She didn't know what Teacher Xiang's S-grade mecha looked like. She wanted to see it now. It would be better if it could be disassembled.

Wei San was greedy when she thought about it.

She really wanted to have a self-made mecha. She originally planned to earn money to make an A-grade mecha. Now she was greedy for an S-grade mecha.

During this time, I'm going to the 13th military region to select the school team for next semester. I hope to meet the people in our class. Xiang Minghua stood on the podium and looked at the students below.

He told the students to take advantage and practice, and not to be lazy. Finally, he looked at the thorn head in his class with warning eyes. Unexpectedly, the thorn head was also looking at him.

Xiang Minghua was pleased that Wei San was listening carefully, but he doesn't feel quite right. When he took a closer look, the thorn head was clearly staring at the mecha necklace around his neck. Her eyes looked like a hungry jackal.

## Chapter 60

Human perception can be interconnected with advanced mecha. People with S-grade perception can accept huge data streams, find what they want and control.

A young teacher with glasses stood on the podium and occasionally answered the questions raised by the students below.

Wei San stealthily touched the wall, twisted her body, and hid under the window to listen to the class.

She heard that this class was the best class of the grade A mecha division, so she wanted to audit the class and see if they talked about grade S mecha. The library has no information in this regard.

She didnt expect a student to ask grade S related questions.

It would be even better if she could hear the S-grade mecha engineer lecture.

What are you doing?

Ying Chenghe frowned and looked at the person squatting under the window and sticking to the wall. He saw the person sneaking in from a distance.

Wei San looked back and saw Ying Chenghe. She didnt remember who he was at first. She remembered his name only when she saw the long hair.

She got up, covered Ying Chenghes mouth, pressed him, bent down and hid under the window: Brother, dont talk.

The teacher on the podium didn't notice the difference and continued: As we all know, the predecessor of the five military academies was established by the five great mecha engineers. Our Damocles Military Academy was founded by senior Yu Qingfei. He was good at light mecha and was a master who really pioneered the mecha.

Wei San listened with interest. Her left hand was still pressing Ying Cheng's back, and her right hand covered his mouth.

Ying Chenghe struggled in shock. How dare this person!

there is an S-grade mecha engineer among your freshmen. He can learn all the mecha materials left by senior Yu Qingfei in the future. The teacher sighed, we will soon be responsible for the mecha of the school team, so we must work hard and not drop the chain.

Tut, it seems that she must be an S-grade mecha engineer to learn. It won't help her to change her major in the future. It's better to learn mecha well, go to the underground factory to earn money, buy materials and make the mecha herself.

The teacher in the classroom brought the topic back, and Wei San lost interest. She released Ying Changhe, got up and left.

Ying Chenghe saw that she left directly without any explanation. He was angry and chased up: Stop!

Wei San turned back and looked at him strangely: What's the matter with you?

Ying Chenghe: What were you doing there, sneaking around just now?

Passing by, you were so loud just now. Its easy to affect the teachers lecture. Dont do that next time.  
Wei Sans words are perfunctory.

Ying Chenghe was shocked by her ability to blame others. For a moment, he was stunned and didnt know how to reply.

Wei San didnt pay attention to Ying Chenghe. She dropped her eyes and sent a message to Jin Ke: [who is the S-grade mecha engineer of this years freshmen in our school?]

The Jin family made a fortune: [Dont you see him that day? It should be Chenghe. Why do you ask this?]

Secretly begging: [?]

Jin Ke thought she didnt remember. Quickly swiping some photos of Ying Chenghe: [I introduced you to each other in the canteen that day.]

Wei San looked up at Ying Chenghe opposite, put away her light brain, and suddenly had a warm smile on her face: Ha ha, I was just kidding just now, whats the matter with classmate Ying here? Do you need my help?

Ying Chenghe frowned at the person who changed her face faster than turning a book, and finally walked away with disgust.