

Smash All 521

Chapter 521

Xiang Minghua stared at it closely for a long time, and finally pointed at a few people from the Damocles Military Academy in the photo and said: "It's probably their fault. Look at how happy these people are smiling."

After saying that, he sighed a little. Putting aside the competition, these students are still a group of teenagers. They should be so happy and play around.

"They went to Ji Ci's former residence." Jie Yuman scrolled down and saw intermittent live videos from different tourists.

Before, Jie Yuman did not click on it first, but clicked on a video that was being broadcast live. Now there were many people watching it, and the teachers in the cafeteria were obviously watching it too.

"What are they looking at?" Xiang Minghua looked at the five people from Damocles Military Academy in the live broadcast.

The people from other military academies walked around the studio casually, raising their hands to take pictures and wander around. Only the people from Damocles Military Academy followed Ying Chenghe and stared at Ji Ci's manuscript without moving.

Xiang Minghua shook his head: "Let's just let Jin Ke watch the nonsense. Can those three mecha soldiers understand?"

Jie Yuman didn't understand what they were up to, but these five people always had a lot of fun. She turned her eyes around the camera, it landed on Ying Xingjue, and she questioned in surprise: "Why is there a bandage on his palm?"

Xiang Minghua glanced at him and said, "Maybe these brats are deliberately imitating Ying Xingjue."

Jie Yuman thought about it carefully and found that Xiang Minghua's words were actually reasonable. This was the only possible explanation for the bandages on the palms of the six people.

In the camera, Ying Chenghe walked towards the next manuscript. The four from Damocles Military Academy followed immediately, with their hands behind their backs, and some with their hands crossed on their chests. In short, the four people looked at the manuscripts extremely seriously.

Yu Puxin, who was reading the manuscript next to him, turned his head and stared at them for a long time, obviously unable to understand what these people were thinking.

After Ying Chenghe finished walking around, Liao Runing breathed a sigh of relief, he was almost unable to breathe.

"Why did you change your light brain?" Jin Ke was the first to notice the difference.

"I just bought it at the library." Wei San picked up her sleeves, "Does it look good? Ninety thousand star coins."

"Isn't it a cultural and creative store over there in the library? Are light brains so cheap?" Ying Chenghe turned around and asked.

When mentioning this matter, Wei San coughed and raised her chin: "The boss is my fan, 90,000 star coins, buy one get one free." At this price, even the Empire Star can't get it.

"Buy one, get one free?" Huo Xuanshan questioned after hearing this, "Sell the other 45,000 to me."

"There's none, I gave it to Ying Xingjue." Wei San lowered her hand.

Liao Runing was in disbelief and countered sourly: "You gave it to Ying Xingjue? Why did you give it to him? Did he pay?"

Wei San was stunned: ".....The boss pushed the light brain in front of him, so I gave it to him."

The four people from the Damocles Military Academy looked at Wei San with questions in their eyes.

".....He said he would treat us to dinner later." Wei San's eyes dodged their questions.

"Really?" Liao Runing felt a little better, "That's pretty good."

Huo Xuanshan asked her: "Does the light brain have a shielding function?"

“Yes, this light brain originally cost 600,000 yuan.” Wei San felt the light brain in her hand and cherished it, “I will definitely use it for sixty years.”

The others: “.....”

Chapter 522

Ji Ci’s former residence is not small, and they spent an hour just wandering around the studio. During this period, Wei San went to Takeshi Kosakai’s side several times, asking for help.

Zongzheng Yueren’s gloomy expression never got better. He thought Wei San was deliberately provoking him.

After walking around, the five major military academies were also going to have lunch. There was a theme restaurant set up in the former residence. The price was expensive, and only most tourists would go there to eat.

The five major military academies plan to finish visiting today, so naturally they will not go out again and will all go to this restaurant.

Xiao Eli suddenly called to Wei San, with insight and pride in his eyes: “The person you were looking at before was not Ying Xingjue, but Takeshi Kosakai from Pingtong Academy. You like him! Don’t you know how to hide it more.” “

Damocles Military Academy: “.....”

After a period of silence, Wei San suddenly covered her heart and lowered her head: “I didn’t expect you to find out. I really can’t hide my love for someone.”

People from other military academies: “???”

Ji Chuyu from the Imperial Military Academy already had disgust in his eyes. Wei San, who was listed as his opponent, actually.....,

Although Takeshi Kosakai is in the 3S level, in Ji Chuyu’s eyes, he is not even as good as South Percy’s twins.

The teachers in front of the camera were astonished by Wei San’s loud thunder.

Takeshi Kosakai, one of the parties involved, looked at Wei San expressionlessly, unmoved at all, as if the person he was talking about was not him.

Ji Jian was a little angry: “You Damocles Military Academy, don’t go too far, and Samuel, please take care of the fools in the team.”

Xiao Eli, who thought he had guessed correctly, took a long time to react before realizing that Ji Jian was talking about him, and said, “You are the fool. Why, are you jealous that Wei San doesn’t like you?”

Lu Shibai: “.....”

“Whatever you want to eat, order it yourself.” Ying Xingjue sat at the window seat and turned to face Damocles.

Liao Runing immediately went to sit down and picked up the menu. He had to order the most expensive one.

Now it was the turn of the people in the Imperial Military Academy to look confused and shocked.

Ying Xingjue asked the waiters in the restaurant to build a long table so that people from the two military academies could eat together.

“What does the commander mean by this?” Situ Jia asked Huo Jian in a low voice.

Huo Jian didn’t reply and sat directly over.

Ji Chuyu could only follow and sit down.

“Chief Commander, the deal you negotiated with them at that time was only half of the resources for the two games, it did not include this.” Gong Yijue always felt that Ying Xingjue was being coerced.

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“Your commander-in-chief got a brain for nothing, what’s wrong with treating us to a meal?” Liao Runing asked Gong Yijue while ordering, “You are also a mecha engineer, are you stingy because your surname is Iron Rooster?”

“.....” Gong Yijue resisted the urge to flip over the table.

Wei San leaned on the chair and looked down at the messages in the group of five people. Inside were photos of Ying Chenghe. He had taken them all when he was reading the manuscript.

The two had a lively discussion in the group.

Secretly begging for Food: [The design in the middle of this part looks a bit familiar to me. 】

Master Chenghe: [I don’t see anything special. This should be the shoulder design of the mecha. Most heavy mechas are derived from Ji Ci’s design principles, so when you look at her design now, you can always see a familiar outline.]

Secretly begging for Food: [That’s true. Which of the five military academies do you think has the best heavy mecha design? 】

Master Chenghe: [Huo Zian, originally his mecha and Huo Jian should be on par, both were designed by the Huo family mecha masters. However, in the later stage, Huo Zian will have an advantage with Ji Jian handling it. 】

Secretly begging for Food: [In terms of strength, Huo Jian is stronger. 】

Master Chenghe: [The gap between mechas is not that big. The strength of mechas is more important. You, who is both a soldier and an engineer, should know best. 】

Secretly begging for Food: [I am more interested in Huo Jian and will look for a chance to engage in a fight. 】

Ying Chenghe laughed while looking at the messages in the group and replied: [I thought you were more interested in Ji Chuyu. 】

Hearing his laughter, Ying Xingjue raised his eyes and glanced at his cousin and Wei San, who was obviously sending a message, but quickly looked away.

Secretly begging for Food: [I didn't see much of his performance, but it was quite interesting when Huo Jian killed the sand spider before. 】

After Wei San sent the message, the waiters in the restaurant had already started serving the dishes. She turned off her computer and just picked up her chopsticks when a scene suddenly flashed in her mind. She knew why she felt that part of the manuscript looked familiar.

Chapter 523

Wei San once dismantled the Death God's mecha in the Underground Factory. At that time, her attention was attracted by the light golden joints on the hands and feet. Looking back now, the structure designed on the shoulders was very similar to Ji Ci's manuscript.

However, the Death God's mecha itself is a heavy-duty mecha. Just now, Ying Chenghe said that similar traces can be seen on many heavy-duty mechas. It may be that the Death God's mecha masters applied the S-level mecha structure to the A-level mecha.

Wei San wanted to understand this, but the familiar feeling still lingered in her heart, as if she had encountered this structure before.

"We all have chips inherited by mecha masters, but you, South Percy don't have them." Xiao Eli's arrogant and domineering voice came from the dining table opposite.

Wei San followed everyone's gaze and discovered that the waiter arranged the two military academies of Samuel and South Percy together.

"Mechas do not necessarily rely on chips to be passed down." Yu Puxin looked at Xiao Eli and said word by word.

Ever since Yu Tianhe seized power, he has been in a depressed state, and his whole person has matured overnight.

Xiao Eli curled his lips: "Yes, your South Percy is the best. It has been passed down by word of mouth from teachers for so many years."

The two military academies were still engaged in a verbal dispute, and Wei San's thoughts had drifted away. After hearing the word "chip," she finally understood where that sense of familiarity came from.

Not only was it the Underground Factory Death God's mecha, she also saw it in Yu Qingfei's studio.

Wei San attended the courses recorded by Yu Qingfei, and he always did his own thing while teaching. The part about the shoulder structure in Ji Ci's manuscript was the mecha shoulder that Yu Qingfei was working on at the time.

At that time, Wei San only paid attention to what Yu Qingfei was talking about and only glanced at the things under his hands.

As the founder of the light mechas, Yu Qingfei should undoubtedly be researching light mechas, but this kind of shoulder pull endurance would not appear on light mechas.

"Wei San, Wei San."

The members of the main teams of the two military academies sitting at the same table were all looking at Wei San in a daze. She had been hanging in the air for a long time with her chopsticks in her hand, as if she had been fixed in place by someone else.

Ying Chenghe punched her but she didn't respond. Liao Runing, who was sitting outside, shouted several times before Wei San came back to her senses.

The people from the Imperial Military Academy looked at Wei San with confusion in their eyes, not understanding what she meant.

Wei San continued to pick up the food as if nothing had happened. The person at Damocles Military Academy next to her seemed as if nothing had happened. She even asked, “.....Is there something on my face?”

A perfect interpretation of what it means as long as you are not embarrassed, others will be embarrassed.

“The notice has been sent out.” Jin Ke reminded her halfway through the meal.

Everyone turned on their light brains one after another, and sure enough, everyone received an email from the organizer.

Chapter 524

[Notice: After discussions between representatives of each military region and military school teachers, starting tomorrow, all main military school teams will begin participating in joint training. During this period, you are not allowed to have any private training with teachers from the military academy. In addition, during the joint training, each military school can participate in combat training and be exempted from all responsibilities.]

After reading the notice, the minds of the mecha soldiers from each military school became active. Fight? Isn't it possible to take revenge?

Huo Xuanshan stared at the last sentence of the notice and asked Jin Ke in a low voice: “Exemption from all responsibilities? Has there been such joint training in the past?”

Jin Ke nodded first, then shook his head and said: "Many years ago, the military cadets in several competitions had it in emergency situations, but at that time the so-called joint training meant they were going directly to the battlefield, so they didn't care about life or death."

Their current situation on the surface seems to be quite peaceful, if there is no black insect mist.

The five from Damocles Military Academy watched the notice in silence. They were worried about one thing, whether someone was behind it and wanted to use the training to get rid of the military students.

"Are you afraid?" Xiao Eli provoked Damocles Military Academy from the opposite side, "If we train together, you won't have so much luck. Everyone knows what they are doing."

"You haven't spoken for a moment, but your mouth feels itchy?" Liao Runing turned to look at him, "Do you need me to massage you?"

Xiao Eli: ".....Hey, who is afraid of whom?" He was slapped, could he still continue to be slapped in the face? impossible.

Ever since the notice came out, Wei San immediately felt several eyes on her, and she could guess who two of them were without raising her head, Ji Chuyu across the table, and Zongzheng Yueren from next door.

She didn't care who looked at her. Now she was focused on eating. The Empire Star was treating guests, so she had to pluck out a layer of wool.

A notice is a notice, but in the hearts of the main players of Damocles Military Academy, they will continue to work even if the sky falls, especially if it is free.

So while Damocles Military Academy was immersed in hard work, the people at the Imperial Military Academy across the street, except for Ying Xingjue, were still normal, and the others couldn't taste the food.

Before leaving, Ying Xingjue stood aside to pay. Gong Yijue stood up and passed by Ying Chenghe: "The people in your school starved to death in their last lives?"

Ying Chenghe looked at his former elementary school classmate and said seriously: "The higher the perception, the greater the consumption of nutrients, so we eat more. I hope you can forgive me. We can't suppress our own strength."

Strength? I'm afraid they can't suppress their eating strength.

There was clear contempt in Gong Yijue's eyes.

"The Ying family is just different." Liao Runing leaned next to Wei San and gossiped, "They can spend so much money without blinking an eye. Rich people are so nice."

Wei San: ".....it seems like you guys were like this before."

“How can this be the same? I am already learning the good virtue of diligence and frugality.” Liao Runing said and clicked his tongue twice, “Although their family is so rich, I guarantee that Ying Xingjue will probably be single for the rest of his life. Who dares to like him. “

Huo Xuanshan stood behind and slowly said to Liao Runing: “Actually, you are more likely to be a bachelor for the rest of your life.”

Liao Runing was not angry at all: “It’s good to be single. I can live with my mecha.”

Everyone at the Imperial Military Academy who was waiting for Ying Xingjue covered their ears. Damocles Military Academy kept saying these meaningless words every day, and yet they actually managed to win two division championships.

After Ying Xingjue settled the account, he left with the Imperial Military Academy in tow. The other four military academies also went out and continued to visit Ji Ci’s former residence.

The most important place to visit in the afternoon was Ji Ci’s material collection room. There will be a material auction here every few years. It is said that Ji Ci agreed before her death that all the funds obtained will be used for the maintenance and protection of this place.

The entire former residence exudes a low-key, simple, yet luxurious atmosphere. It looks simple on the surface, but all the materials used are the best. Even the floor of the material storage room is said to be made of fine star beast bone materials. Some people even said that when the materials are sold out, they can just pry open a piece of floor and sell it, which will allow them to maintain the former residence for three and a half years.

These were all given to Ji Ci during her lifetime, the gossip often criticized her, saying that although Ji Ci was strong, she was not comparable to Yu Qingfei and was too arrogant and extravagant.

“So big!” As soon as Liao Runing entered, he looked like a person who had never seen the world before, and was even more amazed than the ordinary tourists next to him.

The complete range of materials and the large quantity are simply a paradise for mecha engineers. However, the mecha engineers of the five major military academies have seen too much, and except for a few precious materials, they are not interested in others.

Wei San had something on her mind and always wanted to connect to her light brain interface and enter Yu Qingfei’s teaching course to re-examine the structure of the shoulder mecha. She did not have much interest in the materials room.

She walked forward with the flow. She didn’t know if it was because she kept thinking about the structure in her mind. Wei San even had an illusion that even the shadows on the ground looked like that structure.

shadow?

Wei San paused and stared at the shadow on the ground. It was not an illusion. This shadow really looked like the structure of the shoulder mecha.

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A double-buckle spiral, this structure is to allow sufficient flexibility and at the same time reduce the internal weight of the shoulder armor, and other parts of the shoulder armor can be bolder in design.

This kind of structure is basically not found in light and medium-sized mechas, and light and medium-sized mechas have better structural options.

Wei San raised her hand to pretend to straighten her collar, raised her head slightly and looked up at the ceiling of the material collection room, which was just a row of lights. She turned slightly sideways and wanted to turn her head to look at the height behind her, but her shoulder bumped into Ying Xingjue's shoulder behind her.

There were too many people in the material room, crowded together, and there were simply too many bumps to this level. Wei San didn't pay attention, and she didn't realize that she bumped into Ying Xingjue. Her eyes fell on the glass high outside. All the windows in this building are made of relief glass. Sunlight shines through the glass. Some of the surface reliefs are too thick, so they cast shadows. After they overlap with the lights, they are printed on the ground.

There was only one floor with the shadow of the structure.

Ying Xingjue walked forward along with the crowd, and inevitably saw Wei San in front of him turning her head. He didn't know what she was looking at.

"There are steps ahead." Ying Xingjue reminded Wei San.

Wei San heard the voice and came to her senses, only to realize that the person behind her was Ying Xingjue.

She turned back, stepped over the steps, and said to the back, "Thank you."

“Thank you for what?” Liao Runing’s face suddenly appeared.

Ying Xingjue had already left in another crowd.

Wei San: “.....” When she turned around and saw Liao Runing’s face, she had an aesthetic impact for a moment.

Master Liao was very perceptive: “You dislike me?”

Wei San refused to admit it: “No.”

After a while, the corridor of the collection room became empty again, and people from the Damocles Military Academy gathered together.

“I just discovered that there is a shadow over there that is very similar to the structure of Ji Ci’s manuscript.” Wei San whispered.

Ying Chenghe turned to look at Wei San: “The one you were talking about in the restaurant before?”

Wei San nodded: “I’ve seen a few more places. I’ll confirm when I go back tonight.”

After spending an afternoon wandering around the material collection room, there was nothing unusual except for the shadow that Wei San mentioned.

When the five major military academies returned, they once again boarded the same aircraft. However, it seemed that everyone was tired of playing, or recognized the facts and stopped resisting. They all lived in peace on the way back.

As soon as Wei San returned, she connected the brain interface and entered Yu Qingfei's teaching course. She flipped through it for a long time and finally returned to the previous class.

This time, Wei San did not listen to what Yu Qingfei was saying, but carefully stared at the designed shoulder armor in his hand.

She squatted in front of the middle-aged Yu Qingfei and gestured to the shoulder armor in the air. This configuration was impossible to use on a light mecha, and putting it on would drag down the shoulders of the light mecha.

There is only one possibility.....Yu Qingfei is making the shoulder armor of the heavy mecha.

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After they arrived at the material collection room, they did not go through the main entrance, but climbed down from the top.

"Where is it?" Ying Chenghe asked her.

Wei San looked at the identical floors and fell silent: “.....”

At that time, she was pushed to the other side and she didn't have time to make a mark.

“There was light shining in from the outside at that time, and the relief glass and the lamp on the top happened to combine to form that structure.” Wei San looked up at the exact same lamp, not remembering which lamp she was looking at at that time.

“I'll go out and let the light come in.” Huo Xuanshan said.

“I'll go with you.” Liao Runing said.

The two went out again, ran to the material storage room, shined a light on the glass, and the communication was connected.

“Not right, move to the left.” Wei San looked at the shadow on the floor, shook her head and said, “Move higher.”

After moving for a long time, Wei San finally saw a faint outline and pointed it at Ying Chenghe.

“We have to move again.” Ying Chenghe said to Huo Xuanshan in the communication.

The five people were so focused that they almost forgot that they sneaked out in the middle of the night.

“Right here.” Jin Ke pointed to a piece of floor in front of him and approached.

Wei San asked the two people outside to hold still while she knelt down and observed carefully.

“It’s really the same.” Ying Chenghe opened the photo of Ji Ci’s manuscript and said.

“Let’s pry it open and take a look.” Jin Ke squatted down and said.

Ying Chenghe and Wei San both looked at him, looking shocked.

“What are you looking at me for? You’re all here, why don’t you pry it open and take a look?” Jin Ke reached out and knocked on the floor. “The floor has not been changed since this place was built.”

After all, it is made of precious materials. Unless the former residence has no money to maintain it, it is impossible to consider prying the floor and selling it for money.

The commander had spoken, and the two mecha engineers immediately took out their tool kits and began to pry the floor.

Jin Ke squatted aside and watched, and said slowly: "Judging from the skillful movements of knocking on the floor, you two are worthy of being mecha engineers. I am probably born to command."

"You only have enough brains." Wei San said contemptuously.

"Okay, I opened a corner on my side." Ying Chenghe pressed the utility knife against the corner of the floor.

Wei San forcefully pried open the corner of her side, and the two of them worked together to pry the floor loose. She put the utility knife back into her bag: "I will move the floor, and you two will give way."

The one-meter-long floor is a full 20 centimeters thick and is not light to hold.

She gently placed the floor on the floor next to her. She turned back to the two of them and looked down. There was also a layer of stone slabs inside.

Ying Chenghe was about to continue prying, but was stopped by Wei San: "I'll do it, you guys stand behind."

She carefully pried open the stone slab, and Jin Ke, who was standing behind, said, "There is something inside."

Wei San put down the slate and stared at the big box below with the two of them.

“This should be done by Ji Ci,” Jin Ke said. “Only the library has been renovated. Apart from necessary cleaning, there have been no changes here.”

Wei San didn’t take it out, but reached down, found the lock, and opened the box on the spot.

It must be said that at this moment, the hearts of the three people kneeling on the floor and the two people outside were beating a few beats faster.

Maybe this is some big treasure left by Senior Ji Ci!

“Isn’t there a big box of mecha necklaces in here?” Liao Runing punched Huo Xuanshan next to him and whispered.

Huo Xuanshan shook his head. He was not sure that all the mecha engineers could leave behind were mechas or rare materials.

The moment Wei San opened the box, none of the five people dared to blink for fear of missing something.

The box was opened, and after the five people saw the contents clearly: “.....”

There was nothing in the box, just a crumpled piece of paper.

In disbelief, Wei San reached out and grabbed the yellowed paper inside the box. On it was a rough drawing of a double-button spiral, and below it was a sentence: Congratulations on finding my calligraphy treasure^_^.

“This calligraphy was not written by Ji Ci.” Jin Ke took a look at it and said, “Ji Ci’s handwriting in the studio is not so sloppy and has a different style.”

“Let me take a look.” Ying Chenghe took it and stared at it for a long time with the light on, “It seems to be..... Gongyi Liu’s words.”

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“Gongyi Liu?” Jin Ke looked at the paper closely, stretched out his hand and folded the lower left corner of the origami, pointing to the watermark icon in the middle: “This is paper from a bar in Imperial City.”

“You know all this?” Wei San raised her eyebrows and looked down at the words ‘Wind Winery’ that came out through the paper.

Jin Ke shook his head: “This bar was burned down about fifty years ago. I know it was because the Underground factory of Imperial Star was built on the original site of this bar.”

After knowing that Wei San was fighting in the Sadu Star Underground Factory, he checked the background of black factories all over the federation, and the Imperial Star Underground Factory was also one of them.

"The craftsmanship of this kind of box was before Gongyi Liu's time." Ying Chenghe said after carefully looking at the box.

Jin Ke: "So Gongyi Liu may have taken away the contents."

Wei San carefully rummaged through the box and found no hidden secrets. The box was empty except for this piece of paper.

Now looking at the last expression on this piece of paper, there is an aura of wanting to be beaten.

She folded the paper and put it in her pocket, took out a notebook from her tool bag, and scribbled down a sentence: "Senior's love is given to you."

Wei San tore off the paper, put it into the box, and closed it again.

Ying Chenghe looked at her series of actions and suddenly understood one thing. If he wants to become a powerful master, he must first learn from the words and deeds of the masters. From now on, he must also carry pen and paper with him.

"The contents inside were actually taken away." Liao Runing outside sighed, "There is a box of mechas."

Huo Xuanshan heard this: "....." Why was he sure that there was a mecha inside.

“They are coming out.” Liao Runing didn’t bother to turn off the light and said directly, “We will wait here.”

Inside, Wei San put all the slates and floors back and was about to go out with Jin Ke, Ying Chenghe and the others. Just as she turned around, her footsteps suddenly stopped.

“What’s wrong?” Ying Chenghe turned to ask her.

Wei San looked up at the lamp, and finally motioned for the two of them to put their hands together and let her step on it.

Huo Xuanshan squatted down and pointed the light at the ceiling so that Wei San could see more clearly.

Seeing Wei San clinging to the ceiling, Liao Runing’s heart felt itchy: “I want to climb up too.”

After Wei San went up, she looked down at all the lamps. They all had the same shape. She compared the ordinary lamp next to it with the lamp that overlapped the shadow of the window, and finally discovered that there was a slight bulge on that particular lamp.

She stretched out her hand and pressed it. It was hard, as if it was just a flaw in the shape of the lamp.

Wei San suddenly said to the lamp: "Yu Qingfei is better than you."

After Wei San finished speaking, a male voice suddenly came out through the bump: "Fart, I won't admit it now."

Jin Ke: "?"

Liao Runing outside: " is better than who?"

Huo Xuanshan naturally knew what she was talking about when he and Wei San found the purple liquid mushroom: "Gongyi Liu."

After this sound, the inner wall of the lamp suddenly opened, and a hexagonal key fell out. Ying Chenghe subconsciously reached out to catch it.

Wei San also jumped down: "What is it?"

"Key." Ying Chenghe spread his hands.

Before they could see clearly, a loud shout suddenly came from outside: "What are you doing?!"

“Fuck!”

Liao Runing’s voice was transmitted to the three people through the light brain.

“We’ll sneak out first and wait for you outside!” Huo Xuanshan said, pulling Liao Runing and running away.

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“Are we leaving?” Ying Chenghe asked quietly.

“Shh.” Wei San motioned Ying Chenghe and Jin Ke to step back.

Except for the materials in the material collection room of Ji Ci’s former residence, which are quite valuable, other places have greater symbolic significance and there is only one patrol team.

The patrol team saw the light reflected from the glass far away and came over to find Liao Runing and Huo Xuanshan outside. They immediately chased after them, but half of them stayed behind and walked towards the material collection room to check for any suspicious persons.

Wei San and others were forced to keep retreating. Fortunately, the collection room was large and they would not be able to find them for a while.

“Why don’t we turn on the lights?” someone in the patrol suddenly asked.

“.....You go and turn on the light.” It should be the captain or vice-captain or something like that said.

Jin Ke looked around for a place to hide, and Wei San held one in each hand. While it was still dark, he quickly jumped to another corner and slipped into other doors.

As soon as the lights came on, everything in the collection room hall could be seen at a glance. The patrol team still looked around diligently, and some even started to walk towards Wei San’s door.

At this time, particularly miserable screams came from outside, one after another.

“Oops, something happened!” The patrol team immediately gathered and walked out. It was obviously their people who were calling just now.

Outside the gate of Ji Ci’s former residence.

“Keep shouting.” Liao Runing and Huo Xuanshan each held one person captive, wearing black hoods on their faces. These were the same hoods they used to sneak attack Xiao Eli and the commander-in-chief with Wei San at the imperial capital training ground in the middle of the night.

“You guys keep going!” Liao Runing pretended to press the knife on the neck of the person he was holding, and said to the four people in front of him.

The highest level of the patrol team is only A-level. It is obvious that they cannot defeat these two people, and they cannot watch their teammates being killed. They can only stare and scream indiscriminately.

“Louder.” Huo Xuanshan was not satisfied, “Scream louder.”

Patrol team member: “.....”

“ah——”

“Why do you sound like you’re demented?” Liao Runing was also dissatisfied and turned to complain to Huo Xuanshan about the patrol team.

But soon the patrol team inside rushed over. Huo Xuanshan and Liao Runing looked at each other and knocked out the person they were threatening. Of course, the other four people were not spared either.

When the rest of the general patrol team came over, they only saw six people lying unconscious on the ground.

Material collection room.

“They left, let’s go out too.” Wei San motioned for Jin Ke and Ying Chenghe to run out together.

The three of them hid and rushed outside, and almost bumped into the patrol team that was carrying their teammates back. Wei San pulled the two of them off and squatted behind the fake rocks.

After the patrol team members hurriedly carried people by, Wei San and the others slipped out and successfully joined Huo Xuanshan and Liao Runing outside.

“Where did you get the hoods?” Jin Ke asked.

Huo Xuanshan and Liao Runing both pointed at Wei San.

“Why do they have it and we don’t?” Ying Chenghe asked.

“I gave these to them when I went to knock on stuff. I will buy them for you two in the future.” Wei San looked towards the gate of Ji Ci’s former residence. Ji Ci’s statue was still looking ahead with a smile on his face, “Let’s go back first, otherwise it’ll soon be daybreak.”

The five people hurriedly left and finally got back to the dormitory building before dawn. They gathered around the living room table and stared at the hexagonal key for a long time. Finally, Liao Runing stretched out her hand and poked it: “That’s it?”

Wei San nodded: “That’s it.”

“Is there no lock that can be opened in the material collection room?” Huo Xuanshan asked.

"I didn't have time to look, but it shouldn't be over there." Wei San picked up the key on the table, "Eighty percent of the contents were moved by Gongyi Liu."

"I'm going to investigate Fengjiu Restaurant and see if I can find any clues." Jin Ke said.

"Then I'll get close to Gong Yijue." Ying Chenghe thought for a while and said.

Liao Runing: "Aren't you classmates in elementary school? Does he still pay attention to you now?"

Huo Xuanshan slapped him, and his voice was not trivial: "Don't hurt people's hearts."

Ying Chenghe: "....."

Jin Ke: "Okay, there are still more than two hours until training. Let's all go rest."

The key was handed over to Wei San for safekeeping, while the others prepared to go to bed, running around all night.

Chapter 530

At half past six, the five of them got up on time, brushed their teeth, washed their faces and put on clothes.

After 6:45, they appeared in the cafeteria of the Sita Training Ground and spent five minutes eating breakfast.

At 6:52, the five of them hurriedly arrived at the joint training ground, with Wei San still holding two fruits in his hand.

The Imperial Military Academy, Pingtong Academy, South Percy Military Academy, and Samuel Military Academy have all arrived. Each main team is standing upright, and representative teachers from each school are sitting in the rest area opposite.

“Where are we standing?” Ying Chenghe asked Jin Ke.

“Definitely the first place.” Liao Runing stood directly next to the Imperial Military Academy.

On the first day today, everyone put on their military uniforms over their training uniforms.

Several people stood loosely over, turning around to straighten each other’s appearance.

Master Liao collectively moved one button down, and all the uniforms were askew. Ying Chenghe helped him unbutton them all and button them up again.

Wei San turned his head and looked at Huo Xuanshan: "Your hat is a little crooked."

Huo Xuanshan raised his hand and moved it: "Is it okay now?"

Wei San bit the fruit in her hand and took the time to gesture to indicate that it was ready.

Some teachers over there were already looking over with dissatisfaction, but a few people from Damocles Military Academy were eating fruit, yawning, and chatting. As long as it hasn't reached 7 o'clock, they didn't care.

Several teachers came over. Jie Yuman coughed and glared at these brats, telling them to pay attention to their image.

This is what it's like only on the first day.

"Teacher, are you feeling uncomfortable in your throat? This one has a lot of water, please eat it." Wei San took the initiative to share.

Jie Yuman: "....."

She snatched the fruit from Wei San's hand and warned in a low voice: "Please be normal later."

“Teacher, I don’t think so.” Wei San’s voice was not loud, but it was loud enough for the 3Ss in the training ground to hear clearly, “Ji Chuyu and Zongzheng Yueren are staring at me next to me. They will definitely not let me go.”

Ji Chuyu: “.....”

Zongzheng Yueren really wanted to take advantage of joint training to face off against Wei San, but until just now, he had never even looked at Wei San!

“Okay, let’s get down to business, don’t talk too much.” The training teacher of the Imperial Military Academy glanced at Wei San, and after Jie Yuman came back, he said, “The team leader has told you about the joint training. From now on. Starting today, until the end of the competition, the main team will be the United Joint training, especially for soldiers. So, let me say something ugly here, we will do our best to teach. As for how much you can learn, it is entirely up to you. How good you can learn is your own, if you can’t learn.....well the last sentence of the notice, I should not need to explain the meaning.”

After the teacher finished speaking, another teacher stepped forward and said, “The commander and mecha engineers are all out. You are taking the class on the side.”

Each military school has five teachers, the commander leads the commanders, and the mecha engineer leads the mecha engineers. These two categories basically communicate with each other, and it cannot be said that the teachers are necessarily better than the students. Joint training is mainly for soldiers. They have to face the guidance of all military school teachers and understand the use of different weapons and the teacher’s moves.

One teacher stayed where he was, while the other teachers returned to the resting area: “South Percy Military Academy Yamamiya Yangling.”

"I know she is a 3S-level light mecha soldier. She is currently serving in the 10th Military Region. One year she led the South Percy Military Academy to take second place in the overall ranking." Liao Runing whispered to Wei San. Š

"Pah——"

A whip suddenly appeared, grazed Liao Runing's ear, and hit the floor of the training ground.

Liao Runing lowered his head slowly. The extremely hard floor cracked directly, and there were even traces of whip lines, as if it had been burned at high temperatures. There were no cracks around it:

"....."

Are all military school teachers so violent?