

Smash All 531

Chapter 531

“When we’re in class, I don’t like anyone talking.” Yamamiya Yangling has a refreshing and gentle face. If not listening to the content, she speaks in a gentle tone. “We don’t need a mecha. Let’s just go here and pick someone to fight with me today.”

Yamamiya Yangling raised her whip and pointed it in front of Liao Runing. When he stepped forward, the whip continued to move sideways.

Liao Runing retreated silently.

“You, get out of the queue.” Yamamiya Yangling pointed her whip at Zongzheng Yueren said.

Zongzheng Yueren came out with his rifle in hand, and the two stood face to face in front of everyone. The others stepped back, leaving a place for them to fight.

Yamamiya Yangling was the first to take action, whipping the whip through the air towards Zongzheng Yueren, with an irresistible whistling sound.

Zongzheng Yueren almost didn’t think about it, and faced her head-on. He stretched out his rifle, trying to wrap around the whip and seize her weapon.

Just a teacher who can be a member of the main team, Yamamiya Yangling has her own abilities.

Her whip was wrapped around Zongzheng Yueren's gun. It would have been a tug of strength, but Yamamiya Yangling's whip tip could still move with her wrist.

Two-thirds of the whip was wrapped around the gun, and the remaining whip was thrown directly on the back of Zongzheng Yueren's hand.

'Pah——'

The sound of the whip on the back of his hand overlapped with the sound of the rifle falling to the ground.

Zongzheng Yueren looked down at the back of his hand that was bleeding instantly, in disbelief.

"I heard that this rifle is your life?" Yamamiya Yangling said gently, "So it seems that you gave up your life."

Zongzheng Yueren gritted his teeth, bent down and reached out to pick up his rifle, but Yamamiya Yangling opened it with a whip: "If you want to get your life back, you have to pass under my whip."

In the following moment, the sound of whips being slapped on the body could be heard from the training ground.

"This is too cruel." Liao Runing looked down at his shoes. After all, Teacher Jie was just kicking butt, but this one was very sharp and bloody.

See blood?

Liao Runing raised her head and turned to look at Wei San, and discovered that she was staring at Teacher Yamamiya, probably addicted to the fighting.

He looked at Jin Ke and Ying Xingjue who were in a class opposite, but neither of them looked here. Oh, what a chance to see blood.

Liao Runing slapped Huo Xuanshan and motioned him to look at a few drops of blood on the floor.

Huo Xuanshan lowered his head and sent a message to Jin Ke. Jin Ke took a look and frowned at Ying Xingjue.

When Ying Xingjue was about to look here, the teacher opposite noticed him and asked them to be serious.

Zongzheng Yueren was beaten more and more severely, and was in such a state of embarrassment that he finally failed to get his spear back from Yamamiya Yangling.

“Okay, let’s get back in line.” Yamamiya Yangling took out a handkerchief and slowly wiped his whip clean, “Next one.”

“Teacher, me!” Liao Runing raised his hand proactively.

Yamamiya Yangling glanced at him, raised her whip and pointed it at Ji Chuyu: “You, get out of the queue.”

The two strongest mecha soldiers were selected as soon as they came. The teacher made it clear that he wanted to improve the spirit of the main team members.

Liao Runing watched helplessly as Ji Chuyu stepped forward and stamped out the few drops of blood: “.....”

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After Ji Chuyu stepped out, the training ground was silent. Today Yamamiya Yangling made it clear that she would make life difficult for these students.

By the way, she also gave a hint to the main players of the five military academies. The military students who can be selected are all those whose strength is recognized by her. After all, there is Zongzheng Yueren in front, Ji Chuyu in the back, and the third one..... some people can't help but glance at Wei San secretly.

“You probably don't have any weapons with you. Go over there and pick one yourself.” Yamamiya Yangling lowered her head and wiped her whip carefully again, saying casually.

No one had any objections to her actions. Just like the rifle that Zongzheng Yueren carried with him, he would wipe it clean no matter what happened, not to mention the blood-stained whip.

Ji Chuyu walked to the weapons rack at the training ground, picked out a knife and stood in front of her.

Yamamiya Yangling wiped all the blood on the whip and put the handkerchief into her pocket: "Are you ready?"

Ji Chuyu set up the knife and signaled that she could start.

Liao Runing, who had been watching from the side, eagerly watched Yamamiya Yangling put away the handkerchief, and wanted to go over to grab it.

However, all these people were disconnected and did not care about the blood at all. Liao Runing was angry that they would not fight and let out a long sigh.

"Look carefully." Wei San reminded him.

Liao Runing: ".....Oh." Wei San will definitely regret it when he tells her later after the training!

The second teaching competition began. Ji Chuyu took the initiative and narrowed the distance between the two, trying to prevent Yamamiya Yangling's whip from being fully deployed. However, the reason why these teachers are able to teach is because of their own abilities. Shortly after being suppressed by Ji Chuyu, she threw the whip to the ground, rebounded it, and folded the whip body. After two attacks, the whip body became similar to the length of a knife, and the whip was no longer flexible, but became extremely hard instead, competing with Ji Chuyu's sword.

The moment the whip and knife collided, the whip suddenly softened and wrapped around the blade.

Ji Chuyu fell into a dilemma. He thought that the weapon he used was a knife. Zongzheng Yueren used a rifle before. After being trapped by the same whip, he could cut it open.

“Pah——”

This time it was not the weapon falling to the ground, but the sound of the blade being broken by the whip. At the same time, Yamamiya Yangling whipped Ji Chuyu’s shoulder.

Ji Chuyu’s eyes were filled with disbelief, and he looked down at the knife that was only half left in his hand.

“Tsk, tsk.” Liao Runing covered his eyes with both hands, his fingers wide open, “This is too miserable.”

Ji Chuyu’s moves were disrupted, and his self-esteem was hurt just like Zongzheng Yueren. In shock, he was slapped even more severely by Yamamiya Yangling.

The teachers who were watching in the rest area began to talk.

“The children today are still not very good. They don’t know the reputation of Yamamiya Yangling.”

“Don’t let her whip touch your weapon, otherwise your weapon will be destroyed or obliterated.”

“They’ll know after a few more rounds.”

.....

“Okay, get in line.” Yamamiya Yangling stopped, lowered her head and wiped her whip repeatedly,
“Next..... Wei San.”

“Steal her handkerchief!” Liao Runing suddenly became excited, pulled Wei San over, leaned closer and whispered.

“.....Whether we can get close or not is the problem.” Wei San stepped forward.

The military cadet whose name was not called next to him didn’t look very good. Even though he knew Wei San was not weak, he was unwilling to admit that the teacher thought so too.

Yamamiya Yangling looked her up and down: “I have seen the weapons you used in the competition. Can you use a whip?”

“I know a little bit.” Wei San’s eyes fell on Yamamiya Yangling’s whip. The black whip had one section after another, and there were sunken lines on each section. She didn’t know if it was the same as the weapon on the mecha. If so, it would be better to design something to pull out the depression.

Wei San was more interested in the structure of her whip than fighting Yamamiya Yangling.

“Go and pick up a whip yourself.” Yamamiya Yangling said.

After Wei San heard this, she walked slowly towards the weapons rack.

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There were many whips on the weapons rack. Wei San ran her hands over all the whips and finally chose the thinnest one.

“Are you ready?” Yamamiya Yangling put the handkerchief she had wiped into her pocket and asked.

Wei San nodded: “Ready.”

Before he finished speaking, Yamamiya Yangling took action.

This was the third time, and the angle of her attack was different each time. Wei San raised her hand and whipped her whip, using the first move that Yamamiya Yangling had used to resist Ji Chuyu just now.

There was surprise in Yamamiya Yangling's eyes, but it didn't stop her from whipping out the whip again. Wei San dodged repeatedly and was almost chased by her whip.

Every time Yamamiya Yangling's whip was about to hit Wei San, Liao Runing suddenly shouted, with a very high volume.

".....Shut up!" Yamamiya Yangling turned to glare at Liao Runing, "It will be your turn next time."

"Okay, teacher, I'll wait for you." Liao Runing raised his hand to express his gratitude.

Wei San took the opportunity to sneak up on Yamamiya Yangling and swung it at the depression of the whip. The two whips were entangled. She wanted to take Yamamiya Yangling's weapon.

Yamamiya Yangling sneered coldly, flicked her wrist, and a zigzag blade instantly stretched out from the depression of the whip, cutting off Wei San's whip.

As soon as the whip broke, Wei San was whipped by Yamamiya Yangling in the next second.

She had to say that this whip was so powerful that it can draw blood.

Wei San was hit on the shoulder and neck, and she immediately started to bleed. Ying Xingjue, who was training in the distance, immediately turned his head and looked at her.

There was no daze, Wei San was used to being beaten, and all she could think about was how to dodge and counterattack. As for being hit and losing face, she had no idea at all.

Then everyone present watched Wei San running away all over the place, trying to fight back with half a whip.

She never succeeded in fighting back, and was whipped frequently. Yamamiya Yangling's whip technique was so superb that every move was different, and even Wei San couldn't learn it.

Yamamiya Yangling probably got tired of fighting and asked Wei San to return to the line.

"Forty minutes." Huo Xuanshan looked down at the time, "five minutes longer than Zongzheng Yueren and Ji Chuyu."

"Teacher, am I next?" Liao Runing raised his hand actively.

Yamamiya Yangling glanced at him and chuckled: "This will be all today, there will be other teachers to guide you in the afternoon."

She took out a handkerchief to wipe her whip and glanced at the three opponents' students: "In terms of moves, Ji Chuyu can handle more moves under me, but there is one thing I don't quite understand."

Ji Chuyu and Zongzheng Yueren looked at Yamamiya Yangling, waiting for her next words. Wei San next to them was a little distracted, thinking about the structure of the whip just now, from the whip handle to the whip tail, from thick to thin. This structure is more like a shrinkable whip, but Yamamiya Yangling has never used it just now.

Yamamiya Yangling stared at Wei San for a long time. Seeing that she still hadn't come back to her senses, she directly called her by name: "Wei San, do you still want to be beaten by me?"

When Wei San, who was distracted, heard this sentence, she subconsciously said: "Okay."

"....." Yamamiya Yangling ignored Wei San and continued, "After I took away the weapon, who showed your shocked face? If you fail one move, you will not be able to use all the subsequent moves? From now on. When you get to the battlefield, did you surrender after being hit by the star beasts once and let them attack? "Ji Chuyu, tell me why."

Ji Chuyu was silent for a long time and said: "Humans and star beasts are different."

"What's the difference? Or is your noble self-esteem at work?" Yamamiya Yangling said without mercy, "I don't really think that now that the mainstream media praises you as the hope generation of the Federation, you really think that you are a hope. In the Federation, in this place, a 3S-level mecha soldier..... is nothing special."

These words embarrassed the 3S-level mecha soldiers present. Their greatest pride was that they were 3S-level mecha soldiers.

"There aren't many 3s-level soldiers based on comparing it to other levels, understand?" Yamamiya Yangling put away his whip, "Ff the teachers here to guide you, who is not a 3S-level mecha? Who was not the main representative of various military academies back then? ? You are too young. You don't have enough strength to be brave. At least you have to be as shameless as Wei San. If you get hit by me, you will know how to run away instead of standing there like a fool. "

Shameless Wei San: “.....” For a moment, she didn’t know whether Teacher Yamamiya was praising her or scolding her.

After Yamamiya Yangling spent some time pointing out the problems of the three people, she began to explain all the movies she had just used. The main mecha soldiers listened very seriously.

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Halfway through, she asked who would be willing to practice with her again as a reference. Liao Runing raised his hand actively again: “Teacher, you just said you wanted me to be next.”

Alas, none of his teammates are reliable, so they can only rely on him.

Yamamiya Yangling chuckled in her heart and pointed to Huo Xuanshan next to Liao Runing: “Come here.”

Liao Runing turned to look at Huo Xuanshan, who also raised his hand: “You!”

Huo Xuanshan is not as smart as him. Going up there is going to be in vain.

Yamamiya Yangling took Huo Xuanshan to demonstrate together. The movements were relatively slow, purely for explanation. The two of them demonstrated close combat, and they inevitably got closer.

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“Okay, that’s it for today, class is over.” It wasn’t until twelve o’clock at noon that Yamamiya Yangling finished explaining.

The teachers who were watching stood up and went out with Yamamiya Yangling. The commander and the mecha engineers on the other side also ended their class.

The five from the Damocles Military Academy reunited again.

“Why didn’t Ying Xingjue look over just now?” Liao Runing asked worriedly, “You don’t care about anything, any of you. Huo Xuanshan, you still compete with me for the chance. I originally wanted to steal those handkerchiefs!”

Huo Xuanshan silently took out three blood-stained handkerchiefs from his pocket: “Is this what you are talking about?”

Liao Runing: “?”

“If you steal it, the teacher will discover it on the spot.” Huo Xuanshan shook his head and asked Wei San to take a look at the handkerchief.

“I can’t tell, let Ying Xingjue see them.” Wei San stared at the three bloody handkerchiefs. She was not sure whether it was because she couldn’t see the black energy in her own blood, or because she couldn’t see all the infected people.

Huo Xuanshan folded the handkerchief carefully and put it away.

Jin Ke turned on his light brain and suddenly stopped: “We’re on the news.”

Liao Runing immediately put his head in: “Let me see.” They must be praising them for turning things around and winning the championship for Damocles Military Academy!

[Dear viewers, we are now standing at the statue of the gate of Ji Ci’s former residence. It is reported that two masked gangsters hijacked the patrol members here in the middle of the night yesterday and forced them to do incredible things. Next, we will interview team members who have woken up and been kidnapped. Please continue to pay attention. 】

When the camera turned, the reporter entered a place similar to a medical room, with several people lying on it.

“May I ask what the gangster’s purpose is?”

Interviewed team member: “They were outside the material collection room, lighting up the lights and we don’t know what they are doing. They must be thieves and want to steal something!”

“How are you doing now? Are you injured?”

“I.....I’m not good!” The team members looked deeply humiliated. “They held us hostage and made us scream. The more miserable we were, they said the better it is.”

Reporter: “Okay, we will continue to investigate this kidnapping case.”

The camera turned away and the reporter came out: “Viewers, according to the information obtained by this station, nothing was lost in the material collection room last night, and no materials were even moved. However, after the gangsters were discovered, all the camera on the way were destroyed. The members of the patrol were all A-level soldiers and could restrain them. Two of the half of the team members are obviously above level A. As we all know, there is nothing particularly valuable in the material collection room of Ji Ci’s former residence. They are just selling it as a souvenir and taking it back for collection. Therefore, we guess that these two masked gangsters are not doing it for money. According to the team members, they forced the patrol members to scream.....”

After a deliberately long pause, the reporter said decisively: “Dear viewers, we have two A-level or above perverts on Sita Star!”

The two masked gangsters looked at the news playing on the light brain: “.....”

“He’s the pervert.” Liao Runing said dissatisfied.

“Hahahahaha.” The three people behind the invisible news started to laugh.

Wei San patted him on the shoulder and said sincerely: “I can prove that you are not mentally ill.”

Wei San jumped up, climbed directly into the window, put her hands in her pockets, trying to take out the three handkerchiefs, and turned to ask Ying Xingjue.

Turning his head, she looked into the eyes of the people in the room.

Wei San: “!!!”

People in the room: “.....”

Standing in the room were all the main members of the Imperial Military Academy and a strange middle-aged man. Everyone had a huge shock on their faces.

Ying Xingjue’s eyes fell on the light brain on Wei San’s wrist. He had just sent a message to her and Jin Ke, saying that there was someone in the room, but he didn’t expect her to climb up so quickly.

“You are.....” the middle-aged man asked.

“Is this the dormitory building of the Imperial Military Academy? I went to the wrong place, I’m sorry.” After Wei San finished this sentence, she immediately sprinted 100 meters, rolled down the window, and ran away.

After the middle-aged man was shocked, he came to his senses and walked to the window to look down. After a while, he turned back: "Is that Wei San from Damocles Military Academy just now?"

Ji Chuyu stared at Ying Xingjue. Even under this situation, he still looked calm and he could not see any change.

Situ Jia came back to his senses and sneered: "Damocles Military Academy is becoming more and more bold. Wei San actually dares to sneak attack our commander in broad daylight."

Ying Xingjue, who had just thought of an excuse for Wei San, decided to remain silent after hearing this. Situ Jia's explanation was more appropriate than his.

"Is there such a thing?" The middle-aged man is the new leading teacher. The teacher from the Ji family was replaced last time.

Situ Jia looked ugly: "The first time, people from Damocles Military Academy sneak attacked the main mecha soldiers and general soldiers of Samuel Military Academy. Although there was no evidence, all fools knew it was them. Now that they have won two divisional championships, they want to harm our leader."

The middle-aged man frowned: "I will report this matter to the organizer."

"Teacher, there is no need to make this matter a big deal." Ying Xingjue said slowly, "Next time they come again, I will make her pay the price."

The middle-aged man thought for a while and realized that the opponent might not be able to succeed if he came in for a sneak attack. As a super 3S level commander, Ying Xingjue would be more likely to counterattack.

“Okay.” The middle-aged man agreed, “Continue to talk about your next plan.....”

.....

After Wei San jumped out of the window and escaped, Jin Ke and the others slowly gathered from all directions for a long time.

“You climbed too fast.” Jin Ke said as soon as he came over, “Ying Xingjue sent a message saying that there is someone in the room.”

At that time, they directly covered their eyes below.

“What message, it was only sent after I already went up.” Only then did Wei San realize that her light brain also had a message, but her initial message tone was not set, so she sent it without any knowledge.

“When did you two add each other as friends?” Jin Ke guessed as he watched her turn on her light brain.

“Yesterday when I was buying a light brain in the library.” Wei San raised her hand and touched the wound on her neck. “As soon as I went up, the room was full of people, and there was a middle-aged man who looked strange to me.”

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The news about Sita Star spread quickly, and it also involved Ji Ci's former residence. Now that the five major military academies have not left, people from Pingtong Academy are at the Sita Exercise Ground, and the excitement has increased.

Everyone in Pingtong Academy took this matter very seriously. Unlike the news reporters who believed that these two people were just psychopaths, they were more inclined to believe that the masked gangsters came to challenge the dignity of the military academy.

Not only Pingtong Academy, but other military students who had watched the news also thought so, and they were discussing this matter during the meal.

Although the five people at Damocles Military Academy felt guilty, they were not worried about being discovered. They deliberately avoided the cameras along the way, so no one should notice.

"How was training today? I heard that Wei San, you were singled out for a fight." Xiang Minghua walked over from the side and asked someone from the main team. He didn't go to the training ground today and just came over to listen to what other teachers said.

"It's okay." Wei San said casually.

"Then you will enjoy the guidance of all the teachers." Xiang Minghua laughed and took out a jar of medicine. "I asked for it from the teacher Jing Ti. I didn't expect it to come in handy on the first day. It will heal quickly if you go up there."

Wei San caught it and put it aside.

“Apply the medicine first.” Xiang Minghua pointed to a wound on Wei San’s neck.

“Wait until I finish eating.” Wei San didn’t want to wipe it now. She was already hurt anyway, so she didn’t care about this moment.

“Okay.” Xiang Minghua took two steps towards Jie Yuman. Suddenly he remembered something and reminded the five of them, “Don’t go out randomly. There are two psychopathic masked gangsters outside recently. They are provoking Pingtong Academy. Wait for us to choose after finishing the next venue, before leaving here, you’d better stay calm and don’t cause trouble.

“Psychopath.....perversion.....

Huo Xuanshan and Liao Runing stared at the three people holding back their laughter with expressionless faces.

“Teacher, I understand. We will definitely not interact with those two masked gangsters.” Jin Ke made a serious promise.

Although Xiang Minghua knew that these five people were unreliable together, Jin Ke was still somewhat credible when he spoke alone.

As soon as the teacher left, a burst of suppressed laughter broke out at the dining table.

“It’s obviously because of you that we deliberately made them scream and attract the remaining half of the patrol.” Master Liao glared at Wei San, who had already buried his head in suppressing his laughter. “It’s all your fault yet you are still laughing.”

Huo Xuanshan asked Jin Ke: “We should not have been photographed by surveillance cameras along the way?”

Jin Ke nodded: “No.”

At that time, they got off the bus in a nearby residential area, which was still a long way from Ji Ci’s former residence, and they had to go around in a circle before getting there.

Whenever Jin Ke could find public or private monitors, he avoided them with a few people.

After dinner, it was lunch break. This time, four people were guarding the dormitory building of the Imperial Military Academy. Wei San quickly climbed up to Ying Xingjue’s window with three handkerchiefs in his arms.

As the message was sent in advance, Ying Xingjue’s window was not closed.

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“That might be the new team leader of the Imperial Military Academy’s teachers.” Jin Ke said, “He came here temporarily, so they conducted a meeting with the main team of the Imperial Military Academy.”

“Then how did you explain it?” Liao Runing asked.

“How can I explain it? I said I climbed to the wrong building.” Wei San sighed, and when she turned around just now, she was almost ready to take action.

——It’s like walking into the enemy’s nest by mistake.

“Forget it, let’s go back and apply medicine first. They can’t do anything to us anyway.” Jin Ke said, “We just identified the wrong building.”

On the other end.

After Yamamiya Yangling returned to her room, she wanted to take out her handkerchief, but she couldn’t locate it, only an empty pocket.

She immediately opened the door to look for it and found that it had not been dropped in the living room.

“What are you looking for?” asked another teacher in the same room.

“It’s nothing.” Yamamiya Yangling straightened up, brushed her hair, and exposed one ear, “My earring fell off.”

.....

During the afternoon training, the members of the main team of the Imperial Military Academy kept their daggers flying at Damocles Military Academy from time to time, especially Wei San, who was stared at hard.

“You draw lots, and there will be three people who can fight me this afternoon.” Jie Yuman took out a box and asked them to come up and draw.

Situ Jia stepped forward, deliberately bumped into Wei San, and warned in a low voice: “Next time you come to the dormitory building of the Imperial Military Academy, be careful if you go there or not!”

Wei San had just applied medicine to the wound on her neck. She was very unhappy about being bumped into the shoulder by him. She directly raised her foot and stepped on Situ Jia’s shoe: “I want to go next time and snatch away your commander.”

Piss you guys off to death.

Situ Jia was trampled so hard that his face became distorted and he wanted to step back.

“What are you two doing? Come up and draw lots.” Jie Yuman interrupted the secret fight between the two.

Wei San relaxed her foot and went over to draw lots first, but got a blank draw.

After everyone finished drawing, Jie Yuman put the box away: "The one who won the prize I wrote on the note will stand up."

After Liao Runing lowered his head to open his note, he pinched it back in an instant and said diligently to Huo Xuanshan next to her: "Xixi, exchange notes. Mine is empty."

Huo Xuanshan glanced at him: "If it's empty, why do you want to change with me?"

"I want something with writing on it."

Huo Xuanshan opened his own note: "Mine is empty too."

Liao Runing just turned around and wanted to say the same thing to Wei San.

Wei San: "I refuse."

Liao Runing: "....."

Yamamiya Namiha from South Percy Military Academy and Huo Jian from Imperial Military Academy have already stood out, holding a piece of paper with written words in their hands.

Jie Yuman walked over and said: "Two, three, and the one who drew one will come out."

Ten seconds passed, and Liao Runing slowly walked out of the team, holding a crumpled paper ball.

Jie Yuman looked at him: "Open the paper ball."

Liao Runing opened it as he was told, and the word '—' was written on it: "Teacher, I have a stomachache. Can I come back to the next class?"

Jie Yuman chuckled: "I think it's your butt that hurts."

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"The one who drew a one will come first." Jie Yuman motioned for Liao Runing to enter the mecha.

"Teacher, I have already received your guidance. I think such a good opportunity should be given to other students first." Liao Runing tried to make himself go back. If he is second or third, it will be whatever. As the first one to play, it was so embarrassing to be beaten in front of everyone in the military academy.

The three people drawn, Liao Runing and Huo Jian are heavy mecha soldiers, and Yamamiya Namiha is a light mecha soldier.

If the types of mechas are different, and their development paths are also different. For example, Yamamiya Namiha's moves are faster and their movements are lighter.

Although it was a pity for Jie Yuman that she did not draw a single medium-sized mecha soldier, it was impossible to replace someone.

"Stop talking nonsense and go in." Jie Yuman said, "We won't use weapons today. I want to see how good you are after losing your weapons."

Liao Runing had no choice but to move into the mecha cabin and prepare to start the battle.

They are also 3S mecha soldiers. The teachers have been on the battlefield for many years and have already integrated the moves into their bones. Most of the time, they basically don't use their brains and just rely on conditioned reflexes. In comparison, these military cadets are still too young.

Liao Runing has been trying his best to recall Jie Yuman's moves in the past, hoping to avoid losing face a little bit. Today, he almost reached his peak level. However, Jie Yuman was still completely suppressive. It was clear that she had not used all his strength to deal with them before, and now she still had some room for strength.

When faced with Jie Yuman's punch, Liao Runing turned around so lightly that he didn't look like a heavy mecha soldier.

But no matter how light he was, he dodged a punch, but still couldn't block Jie Yuman's kick.

In full view of everyone, Liao Runing was kicked to the ground.

At this moment, Master Liao had a lot going through his mind and he thought a lot, but he had been kicked so many times.

At the moment when he was about to land on the ground, he controlled the mecha to hold his hands on the ground, which solved his embarrassing situation of lying directly on the ground. He quickly jumped up and attacked Jie Yuman with crazy output.

As long as the move is performed quickly, others will not notice that he has just been thrown, and even if they notice it, they will soon forget this!

Master Liao understands the philosophy very well and stalked Jie Yuman relentlessly. Once he is kicked, he immediately strikes back crazily.

“What’s this? His moves are quite messy.” Xiao Eli said in disgust, thinking he could see something.

Of course Jie Yuman knew what Liao Runing was thinking, but she didn’t care. It was best to restrain him with two moves, kicking Liao Runing’s knees with both feet, making him kneel down, and then clasping his hands behind his back.

“Teacher, I lost.” Liao Runing said immediately.

Jie Yuman let go of him: “Next.”

Liao Runing put away his mecha, returned to the team in a hurry, and asked Wei San in a low voice: "Master, wasn't the trick I just did with the horse riding on the flying swallow very good?"

Wei San reluctantly gave a thumbs up: ".....Absolutely."

"Although Teacher Jie kicked me away, at that moment I seemed to have escaped from her clutches like a flying swallow." Master Liao shook his head and sighed, "It's a pity that I don't have the brain to be a commander."

Huo Xuanshan next to him: "....."

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The second one to engage is Huo Jian. He had the same heavy mecha soldier, but compared with Liao Runing, he is more like a traditional heavy mecha soldier, playing steadily and carefully, and every move of his has been considered.

The other soldiers of the military academy standing nearby watched their exchange of moves with serious expressions. They were obviously interested in Jie Yuman's counterattack. At the same time, they were all thinking about how they should move against him so that they could be better in the competition in the future. There is a way to deal with Huo Jian.

As for the three soldiers of Damocles Military Academy, they had sympathy in their eyes, soon they would appreciate Teacher Jie's 'style' of attacking soldiers' self-esteem.

The two were fighting in close quarters, and Huo Jian firmly controlled the distance between them, preventing Jie Yuman from widening the distance.

Jie Yuman took a step forward with her left foot. In the next second, the three from Damocles Military Academy all covered their eyes with one hand, their fingers wide open, and Wei San even turned on her camera mode.

Huo Jian lowered his upper body and struck Jie Yuman's leg. Everyone heard a solid sound of metal hitting each other.

He broke through Jie Yuman's move!

As soon as these words came to the minds of the soldiers in the military academies, they just blinked and the scene changed.

Jie Yuman followed his force and fell down, but kicked Huo Jian on the head, and he was the one who fell to the ground.

Huo Jian stood up, ready to fight again, but Jie Yuman followed closely with the other foot and kicked him in the butt, repeating Liao Runing's horseback posture just now. He was knocked unconscious by the kick in the head and fell flat on his face.

Jie Yuman stretched out his foot and stepped on Huo Jian's back: "Next."

The following mecha soldiers: "....."

The last one to come on stage was Yamamiya Namiha. He was better at dodging, but he still couldn't withstand Jie Yuman's flying kick.

Instead, he got kicked the most because he kept hiding.

Yamamiya Namiha was stepped into the ground by Jie Yuman, and his butt hurt. The key was that his face fell to the ground, so he simply buried his head in the floor and didn't get up.

He's never been so embarrassed.

"Get up quickly." Jie Yuman kicked lightly, "Don't pretend to be dead."

The other mecha soldiers who were watching were all shocked. They finally understood why Liao Runing didn't want to play just now, and they were all glad that they were not whipped.

"Don't worry, everyone will have their turn." Jie Yuman smiled slightly, "Those who win the lottery will not participate in the lottery next time."

Surrounding mecha soldiers: "!"

Yamamiya Namiha stood up, put away his mecha, lowered his head and quickly returned to the team without even raising his face.

The current military academy students..... Seeing this, Jie Yuman couldn't help but shake her head. They were all too thin-skinned, but it didn't matter, she would help them become thick-skinned.

After the three military cadets practiced, Jie Yuman began to explain their performance one by one, and this lecture lasted for a while.

"Okay, that's it for today. You go back and think about it yourself." After Jie Yuman finished speaking, she turned and left.

Liao Runing was used to being beaten, and it was not particularly humiliating just now. He recovered quickly and started hooking up as soon as class was over.

But it was the first time for Huo Jian and Yamamiya Namiha to experience this kind of thing, and they couldn't get over it psychologically.

"Wei San."

Before leaving the training ground, Huo Jian took the initiative to call her.

Wei San turned to look at him and asked hesitantly: ".....Is something wrong?" He didn't come to find fault with her about climbing through the window at noon today. Ră**No** B EŠ

“You just recorded a video of teacher Jie and me, can you send it to me?” Huo Jian asked with a complicated expression.

When Wei San heard this, she breathed a sigh of relief, this was all he wanted.

“Okay.” Wei San stopped Yamamiya Namiha by the way, “Bobo, do you want your video?”

Yamamiya Namiha was first shocked that she called him Bobo, and then was moved by Wei San’s second sentence. For a moment, he stood there without responding.

Pass me a copy.” Samuel’s Xiao Eli squeezed over without hesitation, as if they had a good relationship.

Even Wei San was shocked by his confident tone.

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Seeing that she didn’t reply, Xiao Eli snorted: “You have to send it anyway, so what’s the matter with sending one more copy? I also want to see how Teacher Jie kicked their butts just now.”

This matter was brought up again, and Huo Jian and Yamamiya Namiha’s expressions became even more ugly.

“Then let’s create a group and I’ll post it in it.” Wei San thought for a while and said.

As soon as these words came out, those who had walked out and those who had not walked out all came back. Even the people from Pingtong Academy came back to join the group with expressionless faces.

“Okay, you can send it.” Xiao Eli counted the number of people. All the mecha soldiers from the five military schools came in, but there was one more person, Lu Shibai. He said arrogantly, “Why is there still a commander, Wei San? kick this commander, we can only have soldiers in this group.”

Wei San: “.....You are right, this group does not have a commander or engineers.”

She raised her hand and kicked Lu Shibai out.

Lu Shibai: “.....” Damn, a bunch of mentally retarded people.

Huo Jian, who originally just wanted to watch the video himself, watched helplessly as the video of himself making a fool of himself appeared in the group and was played on a loop by the mecha soldiers.

“Relax,” Wei San said sincerely, “I will record everyone in the future and put them in. No one can escape our teacher Jie’s invincible kicks.”

Everyone: “.....”

After the training ground dispersed in the afternoon, there was a voluntary simulated cabin environment training in the evening. When they came back from training, they saw Ying Xingjue and Jin Ke standing in the living room talking.

Wei San: "You just came in like this, and you weren't afraid of others being suspicious?"

Ying Xingjue held a handkerchief in his hand: "I have been to all the dormitory buildings of the military academy, and you are the last one."

"You are visiting relatives." Master Liao said subconsciously.

Ying Xingjue pretended not to hear, raised his hand, and motioned for them to look at the handkerchief: "Only one of these three handkerchiefs is stained with black gas, and the others are normal."

Wei San came over and picked up the handkerchief he said was stained with black gas: "This handkerchief is my blood, the one on the left is Zongzheng Yueren's blood, and the one on the right is Ji Chuyu's blood."

Yamamiya Yangling whipped three people, but the whip joints used were different and the blood stains wiped on the handkerchief were also different.

"Is it really good for him to come here so openly?" Master Liao squeezed behind Jin Ke, still worried about this question, and asked quietly.

"Ying Xingjue compiled a copy of the information of all the teachers and gave it to each commander." Jin Ke asked Liao Runing to look at the documents on the table, "A command group chat was established by the way."

“Should I also build a groupchat for mecha engineers?” Ying Chenghe sat beside him thoughtfully.

“There is no problem with them for the time being.” Ying Xingjue said, “The next competition venue will be chosen tomorrow. After that, I will look for opportunities to observe the conditions of others during the general physical examination.”

Liao Runing was already standing on the table flipping through the teacher information compiled by Ying Xingjue. While flipping through it, he sighed: “It only took a few hours for him to sort it out so quickly. Jin Ke, you can’t ah.”

Jin Ke: “.....Shut your mouth.”

“After notifying the joint training, we are already sorting it out. It was not done just today.” Ying Xingjue explained, and then said, “I can’t stay here for too long, so I’m going back first.”

The five Damocles Military Academy watched Ying Xingjue leave.

After a while, Jin Ke said: “Is he showing off his preparations in advance?”

“Hey, Fatty Jin, don’t be sour.” Master Liao shook his head deeply, “This is the strength of a super-level 3S commander.”

Jin Ke chuckled: "I originally planned to compete with you to analyze how to avoid being kicked by Teacher Jie. But it seems that I don't have the level to give you guidance."

"I"

Liao Runing immediately ran behind Jin Ke and gave him a massage: "No matter how powerful they are, we still won first place in the Sita Arena. This shows that super 3S level commanders are nothing more than this. You are the strongest!"

Wei San sat down and took the organized document. Each teacher's strength information was written clearly. Some information was added by Ying Xingjue in his handwriting. The calligraphy was beautiful.