

## Smash All 551

### Chapter 551

#### Smash All Pots and Pans To Go to School

As the saying goes, use magic to defeat magic. Who is Master Liao? Wei San's yin and yang aura has been defeated by him. The mere words of Yu Puxin could't cause a blow to him at all.

"Oh, I have single eyelids, so there's nothing I can do about it." Master Liao pointed to his eyes, then looked at Yu Puxin and said sincerely, "I think Brother Yu, you have big eyes, and you must see more things than me."

Yu Puxin's face was expressionless and his tone was cold: ".....That's not what I meant."

Liao Runing sat next to him, holding Yu Puxin's hand with both hands: "I know what you mean, don't be modest."

No matter what Yu Puxin said, Liao Runing could misunderstand his words, and finally circled back to the specialties from South Percy. Tired of being pestered, Yu Puxin could only quickly throw out a bunch of the names of special products in order to get rid of him. As a result, Liao Runing asked where it was more cost-effective to buy these special products.

Yu Puxin: "....."

Liao Runing stayed until the end and was kicked out.

“Then tomorrow I’ll.....”

“We will train tomorrow night and won’t be back.” Quinley Eli said directly. She never expected that Liao Runing would have so many questions. If he stayed any longer, it would be dawn soon.

“Fine then.” Master Liao said a little regretfully. before leaving, he said, “You guys are so kind.”

Quinley Eli: “Thank you.” If she could do it all over again, she would definitely not reply to him in the group.

.....

Liao Runing walked to the corridor of Damocles’ dormitory and received a message from Jin Ke, asking him why he hadn’t returned yet.

“They were so enthusiastic, so I stayed a little longer.” Liao Runing turned off his communication and opened the door.

Huo Xuanshan ahhed, clearly unveiling his disbelief.

“Wei San, how was it on your side?” Liao Runing asked.

“It’s not good, something went wrong.” Wei San gave a rough outline of what happened tonight.

Liao Runing sat next to Huo Xuanshan: “So someone in the training ground knows about the black insect fog?”

Jin Ke nodded: “It’s not a surprise. If the three people Ying Xingjue investigated on Guyu Star really had an accident because of something in the simulation cabin, and the black insect mist has been present for too many years. It is impossible that no one has discovered clues. In other words, we don’t know how many people have been infected.”

“I went to South Percy today, and the two sentences Yu Puxin said were very strange.” Liao Runing repeated the two sentences he heard before to Jin Ke and the others.

“He said that?” Jin Ke frowned, Yu Puxin’s words seemed to mean something.

The dormitory fell into silence. The mystery seemed to be getting bigger and bigger, but they didn't know who to talk to about it yet.

"Since the blood samples are useless, we can only find a way to prove them one by one, starting with the main team members of the five military academies." Huo Xuanshan said.

"There are also the teachers." Jin Ke said, "Teacher Xiang won't teach us, but Teacher Jie will often fight with you, so we should look for opportunities to at least see the blood."

"This requires Ying Xingjue's cooperation." Wei San pointed to her eyes, "I can't see it."

Jin Ke: "That's not an issue. We have time to watch your battles."

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In the end, the commander and the mecha engineer still have to focus on the performance of the three soldiers of the main team. The first day was spent discussing with the teacher, and they will return to observe later.

Other than falling into greater confusion one night, the few people did not get any useful information.

When they went to training the next day, the main players from several military academies looked at them with complicated eyes.

The main team of Damocles Military Academy is like a courtesan, going around to provoke trouble. Last night, the news about their trip to South Percy and the Imperial Military Academy had already spread in the morning. The other military schools had to guess whether they were forming an alliance or negotiating something.

“Which teacher is instructing you today?” Wei San asked Jin Ke.

Jin Ke shook his head. There was no curriculum for the joint training. It was said that which teacher would come every day was completely arbitrary.

While everyone’s eyes were still on the teachers in the rest area opposite, Xi Haotian, one of the lead commentators, came in from the training ground gate. He walked over to the teachers, said a few words, and then walked towards the cadets.

“I heard that you guys are training together here.” Xi Haotian glanced at everyone, “It just so happens that I’ve been working as a commentator for too long, and it’s time to move around. Today I’m here to teach a lesson for your teacher.”

“I asked just now. Originally, you were going to do close combat in this class, with mechas.” Xi Haotian pointed at Wei San, “Then I will also do close combat, and you will be first.”

Wei San stepped forward: “Teacher, are we really going to fight?”

Xi Haotian smiled: “Do you think we’re going to fake fight instead of conducting a real fight? I know you are good at learning other people’s moves, but other people’s moves are always others’ moves. If you don’t form something of your own, it will only be superficial in the end.”

Wei San said nothing, put her hands behind her back, and gestured to the members of Damocles’ main team.

Before coming, they had already agreed that every time they fought against teachers or against other military students in the future, they would find an opportunity to draw blood.

“Please enter your mecha.” After Xi Haotian finished lecturing, he took the lead in entering his own mecha.

The brown and white mecha stood on the training ground, exuding solemnity and highlighting its power everywhere.

Wei San’s eyes fell on the knee joints of this mecha. There were many fine scratches on the surface. If one looks closely, they will discover that they were left by the claws of the star beast. Obviously this mecha has been weathered and has gone through countless battles, but it still exists tenaciously.

Jumping into the mecha cabin, Wei San did not start self-examination, but moved her mecha hands and feet. She prefers her own feelings to the automatic inspection of the mecha, from the perspective of a mecha engineer.

However, Xi Haotian didn't leave her enough time and came directly head on with his sword.

When he swung his sword, it was integrated with the mecha, with almost no difference. This was the experience he accumulated over the years. Every time, his weapon's performance was able to reach over 90% performance, and it could even reach 100% when it exploded. RãNøBEŞ

Wei San stared at Xi Haotian's sword, and was even a little obsessed with the moment he swung the sword. Such a mecha soldier was definitely the person most willing to build mechas and weapons for a mecha engineer.

She was obsessed for a moment, and Xi Haotian's sword came closer.

By the time she reacted and fought back, it wasn't too late, but it's definitely not too early.

In Xi Haotian's eyes, Wei San's performance was mediocre.

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From the first game to now, Xi Haotian has a complicated heart against Wei San. He rationally believed that Wei San did not have any outstanding abilities and was not as good as the top individual soldiers in the five major military academies in all aspects. It's just that Wei San never loses every time she fights, and she even learns other people's moves very quickly. He also feels that Wei San is a talent that can be made.

However, Wei San is not quite up to par, she was sometimes strong and sometimes weak.

"Your reaction is too slow." After Xi Haotian said this, he slapped Wei San's mecha's knee heavily with the sword.

Wei San was almost knocked to her knees by the slap, but fortunately she quickly managed to get up with her other leg. However, in the next second, her other leg was also hit.

Wei San was about to kneel down, but at the critical moment, Wei San leaned her upper body back, put one hand on the ground, straightened her legs that were about to kneel down, and swept it out from underneath.

Her reaction was not unpleasant, but someone else was faster. Xi Haotian was hit in one leg and jumped up instantly, stepping hard on Wei San's calf.

Even though Impermanence's mecha shell is strong and tough, the pain transmitted to the cerebral cortex through perception cannot be avoided.

Liao Runing, who was watching from the side, subconsciously covered his eyes. If it weren't for the strong shell of Impermanence, this kick might have broken in.



Wei San showed no expression and kicked him with her other foot. Xi Haotian jumped away and struck again with the sword in his hand.

She had no time to draw out her knife, so she could only roll away. Xi Haotian slashed five times in succession, and Wei San rolled on the ground five times. In the last circle, she finally took out her Sumi sword and held it against the fifth knife cut by Xi Haotian's sword.

Wei San resisted with all her strength, and finally used the friction of the training ground to shrink forward with all her strength. At the same time, she withdrew her sword. Xi Haotian's sword struck the floor and cracked all around.

It shows how much strength he used it.

Xi Haotian noticed that Wei San's eyes fell on the cracked floor: "These teachers will show mercy, but I won't. You must pay attention to every battle with your life."

This sentence was exactly what Wei San meant. She was still worried that she couldn't find a reason to take action. Since she had to fight desperately, seeing blood was nothing.

Wei San held the Xumi sword in both hands, then pulled it into two closed knives and faced him head on. One combined sword was used to deal with Xi Haotian's sword, and the other combined sword was aimed at the mecha cabin. However, Xi Haotian's sword swing was too fast, and her two swords could not do anything. Instead, she was restrained.

During the stalemate, Xi Haotian raised his foot and kicked Wei San in the abdomen. She paused with her moves, but Xi Haotian seized the opportunity and stabbed Wei San in the arm and chest with several swords.

“.....”

Shit, her mecha shell is broken.

Impermanence's shell is filled with Purple Liquid Mushrooms. Once it is broken, Purple Liquid must be used to repair it to its original appearance.

At this moment, Wei San's scalp exploded, and her mind was filled with how many Purple Liquid Mushrooms were needed for these shells.

She didn't even think about how strong Xi Haotian was to be able to pierce Impermanence.

Wei San took a few steps back and was pursued by Xi Haotian. She turned to look at the person who was about to catch up, stepped on the wall of the training ground, used her strength to turn around, and faced him head-on. ㄨㄚㄣˋㄩㄚㄣˊ

Xi Haotian probably didn't expect that Wei San would have the courage to fight him head-on, and his moves lacked vigor. At that second, Wei San's combined sword had already been released and turned into a fan-shaped knife in mid-air, slashing at him.

From the face to the neck, the fan-shaped knife made a long gash with sparks.

The teachers and students who were watching couldn't help but take a breath.

Wei San's counterattack didn't stop there. She turned around and stepped on the wall to close the distance between the two of them again, then slashed at Xi Haotian with her sword.

Xi Haotian stretched out his sword to resist, and the two stepped on the wall parallel to the ground, crossing each other with their swords. Wei San kept moving forward, and he kept retreating, and finally stopped.

"This is a bit interesting." Xi Haotian was surprised by Wei San's explosive power and was about to give her another lesson when he suddenly realized that she was wielding the sword with only one hand.

Wei San had already made a fist with her other hand and hit Xi Haotian's mecha cabin.

The punch knocked him away, and his entire mecha hit another wall.

The wall that was hit was already dented. Xi Haotian struggled to get up, but Wei San punched him again, hitting his face directly.

‘Dang——’

It was the sound of his head hitting the wall.

The teacher in the lounge couldn’t sit still and ran over to stop the two from continuing to fight. If the fight continued, no matter whether Xi Haotian got really angry or Wei San tried her best, one of the two would be destroyed.

Xi Haotian came out of the mecha cabin. As expected, his nose was bleeding. Wei San’s punch just now was transmitted to his brain through perception, and the pressure and pain caused a nosebleed.

Wei San was also called out by her teacher, and the first thing she did was to look towards Ying Xingjue of the Imperial Military Academy.

Ying Xingjue met her gaze and shook his head slightly.

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Xi Haotian took the tissue handed over by the teacher next to him, covered his nose, and pointed at Wei San with a very dissatisfied expression.

“Return to the team.” Jie Yuman said to Wei San.

Wei San quickly returned to Damocles Military Academy and waved her hands to Jin Ke and others, indicating that Xi Haotian was fine.

“Those two punches just now were good.” Xi Haotian cleaned himself up and stood in front of all the cadets. He didn’t feel embarrassed, but he was still dissatisfied with Wei San, “Why were your reactions so slow in front? Does your mecha need to spend time recharging its energy? Every time you start, your performance is so poor.”

Wei San lowered her head and said nothing, looking very ashamed. In fact, she was just thinking that she was observing him from the front.

This is what mecha engineers who have never seen the world are like, alas.

It’s easy to become obsessed when they see a good mecha and a great soldier together.

“Okay, I’ll pick another person. It’s best if he can defeat me, otherwise.....” Xi Haotian pointed at Xiao Eli from Samuel Military Academy, “I see you are the noisiest in competitions, so come out.”

Xiao Eli was unconvinced: “No matter how noisy I am, can I compare to the people from Damocles Military Academy?”

“Boy, stop talking nonsense and get out of the queue!” Xi Haotian said with a sullen face. The Damocles group of people were all noisy, and it was hard to tell who was making the noise. Samuel Zhong could tell at a glance that Xiao Eli was always getting better.

Probably because the fight with Wei San was a bit exaggerated, when Xi Haotian engaged against the students again, he led with more guidance and less with the atmosphere of a real battle.

“He just said that you should pay attention to your life in the battle.” Liao Runing whispered to Wei San, “I think he just wants to test your strength.”

The camera in Wei San’s hand was still on, and she asked Liao Runing to stay away from her so as not to record his voice.

Although Wei San hit Xi Haotian twice, it does not mean that she won. If the teacher hadn’t stopped them, it would be difficult to know the final winner or loser. Xi Haotian is not a vegetarian.

After guiding the whole morning, Xi Haotian was finally satisfied: “I’ll see you again next time to warm up.....”

He turned around abruptly: “Guide you.”

After Xi Haotian left, Yamamiya Yangling stood at the front: “The first five days are for teachers to fight against each other, and then for you to train with each other, and then we will give guidance, so now cheer up and remember every word the teachers say clearly. “

“yes!”

“Okay, let’s disperse.” Yamamiya Yangling waved his hand.

After the students left, the teachers each submitted a form containing their scores for the students who had come out to compete.

“That Wei San has bad habits.” A teacher chatted with Jie Yuman, “I’ve discovered it from previous games. She doesn’t explode until later in the game.”

Everyone has explosive moves. Take Ji Chuyu for example, he is an extremely excellent soldier. Every move is balanced and excellent, and even one move alone is excellent. For him, an explosion means that the opponent is very strong. He interacts with the opponent, and the final explosion can shock others. But it’s not like Wei San, who was as dull as water in the early stage, and then suddenly became high, as if she had taken stimulants.

The most critical point is that the opponent is not in the period of explosive strength, so Wei San’s explosion seems inexplicable.

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“This student has a lot of problems. I have taught her many times, but I can’t teach her well.” Jie Yuman followed the teacher’s words. In her eyes, Wei San’s condition was due to physical reasons.

Doctor Jing Ti measured that her perception has always been S level, but Wei San is actually a 3S level mecha soldier, so this kind of explosion, Jie Yuman understood, must be the explosion of Wei San’s strength after she was promoted to 3S level.

Wei San, who was furious because her mecha was destroyed, was currently eating in the cafeteria.

“Eat more. We don’t know what disgusting things we are going to eat when we get to the Rainforest Arena.” Anyway, Wei San felt a chill on her back when she heard the word ‘Rainforest’.

“But I heard from Yu Puxin that the insects here taste very good.” Liao Runing whispered, “When these ten days pass, we will have time to go out for a day.”

“We can’t go shopping.” Jin Ke didn’t eat much. He was still memorizing various survival methods in the rainforest. “We are going to visit the Underground Factory here. After the game is over, we will go out for a walk.”

Liao Runing thought for a while and said: “It doesn’t matter, maybe the Underground Factory provides special food.”

Wei San finished her meal early and got up: “I’m going to the doctor first. I won’t necessarily go back to the dormitory at noon.”

Several people raised their hands and waved, and Wei San suddenly ran away. After a while, Ying Chenghe also got up.

“Where are you going?” Liao Runing raised his head and asked.

“I’m going to pick up a delivery.” Ying Chenghe said, “I bought something online.”



In the training ground, everyone is immersed in training. Unlike the military academy, which has a complete store, most people are too nervous. Who has the intention to buy things.

“Rubber band headband?” Jin Ke raised his eyes and asked.

Ying Chenghe nodded: “One box.”

When he reached the door of the training ground, he received a message from the courier.

“Is this a prank?” the courier asked nervously.

Ying Chenghe: “?”

“This address is an important base in South Percy. If we approach it randomly, we will be arrested.” The courier asked, hiding in the distance.

Ying Chenghe spoke to the patrol team at the door, opened the door and went out, standing at the door: “It’s not a prank, I’ll take the express delivery.”

The courier came over hesitantly and handed the courier to Ying Chenghe. Seeing that there was no movement from the patrol at the door, he breathed a sigh of relief: "You are a cadet in the competition? Why did you think of buying something?"

"I brought it because I needed it." Ying Chenghe looked at the courier, "Why is it delivered by a person, not a machine?"

Courier: ".....There is no receiving point here, robots can't get through, only people can get through."

For many years, no one has received express delivery at the South Percy Exercise Ground Base. The company certainly did not build a delivery point here. When he was sent here, he thought the company was deliberately trying to kill him.

"You all at South Percy are a bit strict." Ying Chenghe smiled.

After signing for the express delivery, he returned to the dormitory holding a box of hair ties.

Jin Ke looked at the box that was half a man tall: ".....a box?"

Huo Xuanshan walked over and opened the box, which was full of black rubber bands: "This box of yours is real."

Wei San will probably take a lifetime to finish it.

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“Cheap.” Ying Chenghe defended.

Wei San, who didn't know that there was a box of hair ties waiting for her, was sitting in the infirmary, facing various inquiries from Doctor Jing.

“Why did your perception suddenly rise to level 3S? The level you were testing before was level S.” Jing Lai looked at Wei San with a serious face.

“Maybe doctor, your nutritional solution is good.” Wei San thought for a while and gave a thumbs up, “It tastes good.”

“.....I'm asking you seriously, have you felt anything unusual recently?”

“No, I'm fine.” Wei San scratched her face, “I just punched Master Xi twice today.”

Jing Ti was silent for a while: “It looks like you are in good health.”

“I think so too.”

Jing Ti stood up, motioned for Wei San to follow him, and walked to a perception testing machine: "let's test again."

Wei San did as he said and stood up.

The orange light point kept rising, surpassing the S level, reaching the double S scale, and then suddenly dropped back to the S level, stopped for a while, then rose to the double S level, and went back and forth in this way, finally stopping between the two.

"S level and a half?" Wei San looked at the instrument and asked.

Jing Ti: ".....Can it be upgraded to level 3S? Like the day of the general physical examination."

Wei San: "I'll try."

After she said this, a few minutes later, the light spot rose again until it stopped for 3 seconds.

"Dr. Jing, is this okay? I'm a little tired." Wei San said.

Jing Ti lowered his head and looked at the table on the light brain that recorded Wei San's body data at any time. It was flat. Only at the moment when it reached the 3S level, the curve bulged into a small bump, and then flattened out again.

He looked up at the conscious Wei San: "You can come down now."

Wei San leaned over and took a look at his light brain: "Doctor, are you looking at my data? Let me look at it too."

Jing Ti lifted the privacy screen and the form appeared before her.

"It looks quite normal. Is this data about the body's emotional fluctuations?" Wei San said thoughtfully, "There are not many calm people like me."

"Yes, Ying Xingjue is not as good as you." Jing Ti sat back on his office chair.

"?"

Wei San followed: "Doctor, don't speak with your voice. It sounds weird. I doubt you understand me."

Jing Ti ignored her joke and said seriously: "Your perception level should have been raised.....by half a level. It is a good thing to be able to control the level up to 3S. It means that you can control more and more of your perceptions. You can adjust it well later to keep going up."

Wei San nodded: "I understand."

Jing Ti took out a box of nutrient solution from below: "The ingredients of the nutrient solution have been changed a little. You can drink these first during this period."

Wei San looked at the pink nutritional solution: "Is this..... strawberry flavor?"

"Yes." Jing Ti pushed it to her, "The newly added medicinal ingredients conflict with other flavors. I didn't have time to study it, so I just used strawberry. You can bear with me and drink it as soon as you close your eyes."

Wei San stared at the box of pink nutrient solution bitterly and hesitated to take it.

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"This nutrient content is more concentrated than the previous one. There will be no problems when the competition comes. You won't have a 3S-level special nutrient solution for ten days. If it comes out early, forget it. If it comes out late, you will be in trouble."

"There was no problem before." Wei San didn't want to drink this.

Jing Ti closed the box directly: "Your perception has improved. The previous nutrient solution is not suitable. Go back. There are so many tricks, but Ying Xingjue drank it without adding any juice."

"He is him, and I am me." Wei San whispered, "Doctor, you have changed, you don't....."

“Shut up.” Jing Ti saw that she was about to say the word ‘love’ and said immediately, “Get out quickly, or I will add double strawberry juice next time.”

Wei San raised her hand to make a zipper shape to her mouth, picked up the box and ran away immediately.

After she left, he stood up and closed the door. He stood in front of the window and stared for a long time. It was not until Wei San’s back completely disappeared that he returned to his seat, reopened the data curve, and pulled it to the curve time he just recorded.

After a long time, a long sigh came from the infirmary.

This time the infirmary didn’t take too long, and there was still lunch break, so Wei San went back to her dormitory.

As soon as she returned, Ying Chenghe was waiting for her.

“I promised to give you a box of rubber band headbands, here they are.” Ying Chenghe moved aside to reveal a box that was half a person tall.

Wei San poked her head into the box and looked at the piles of hair ropes, her head full of questions:  
“This, is a box?”

“How about it?”

Wei San gave a thumbs up: “Chenghe, as expected of you, you are a noble person.”

Ying Chenghe patted his chest: “Mecha engineers can’t be stingy.”

Wei San: “.....” What’s going on? I always feel that there are always people caring about her today.

.....

In five days, three students in the morning and three students in the afternoon, people from the five military academies were selected over and over again, and naturally there were duplicate students.

Wei San was one of them. The second time she was picked to fight by the teacher from Pingtong Academy.

This time it was a non-mecha confrontation, and Wei San specifically greeted the teacher in the face. The teacher didn’t turn around at first, thinking it was just her way of attacking.

As a result, when Wei San finished the punch and wanted to continue punching her, the teacher finally understood that Wei San was deliberately trying to hit her in the face. She became furious and began to teach her a lesson to show Wei San what close combat is.

As for Wei San, she was still immersed in the shock of why the teacher’s nose didn’t bleed. Is this an iron nose?



The second time she tried to apply a path she discovered, it failed miserably.

Before the teacher's nose could bleed, Wei San was scolded by the teacher from Pingtong Academy and almost vomited blood.

"You were beaten like this in close combat. The teacher at Damocles Military Academy won't teach you, so I will teach you." The teacher from Pingtong Academy folded Wei San's arm and pressed her to the ground.

Wei San's face was pressed against the floor, and she suddenly jumped up and kicked the teacher's nose again.

finally!

Pingtong Academy's teacher subconsciously let go and covered her nose, blood flowing from her fingers.

She looked at Ying Xingjue, but he still shook his head.

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On the sixth day, it was the turn of each military school student to compete. The order of the battles was decided by the teacher. There were three non-mecha confrontations in the morning and three mecha confrontations in the afternoon. The time limit was one hour.

When everyone arrived in the morning, they saw a battle list posted on the wall of the training ground, and the teachers had already chosen the candidates.

“Wei San, you have to fight Zongzheng Yueren and Ji Chuyu.” Huo Xuanshan stood in the innermost circle and turned to Wei San on the outside.

“What about me?” Liao Runing asked immediately.

“Xi Wutong, Quinley Eli.” Huo Xuanshan squeezed out.

“Who are you fighting?” Wei San asked him.

“Jill Wood and Huo Jian.”

Obviously the teachers had their own intention in choosing the battle, but it has to be said that he also hit the mark on the psychology of some military students. For example, the person Ji Chuyu and Zongzheng Yueren wanted to fight most was Wei San.

“The teachers want to see a good show.” Jin Ke came from the side, “Wei San, be careful.”

Huo Xuanshan’s and Liao Runing’s opponents didn’t have that big of a prejudice against each other. Wei San eliminated Zongzheng Yueren in the last game, and then rushed to raise the flag at the Imperial Military Academy.

Neither opponent is easy to deal with.

“The first match is between me and Huo Jian’s mecha.” Huo Xuanshan said.

Several people looked at Huo Xuanshan, and finally patted him on the shoulder to show encouragement.

.....

“Have you finished reading them all?” Jie Yuman stood at the front, looking at the military cadets standing in various directions, “Return in line.”

After the people from the five military academies lined up, she called out the names of Huo Jian and Huo Xuanshan: “Come out and prepare for the first game.”

As soon as the two of them walked out, Yamamiya Yangling next to him asked Huo Jian: “Who do you think will win this match?”

“Me.” Huo Jian didn’t hesitate.

There was a chorus of boos from the main team of Damocles Military Academy, obviously disapproving of Huo Jian’s words.

Huo Jian frowned and looked at Damocles' main team. Every time this group of people stood together, they acted like a mob.

“Shut up!” Jie Yuman stared at Wei San, who was taking the lead, and walked over, “Be calm.”

With so many teachers watching, if Huo Jian wins, Huo Xuanshan will not be able to step down at all.

The main team of Damocles Military Academy all shut up, but Wei San and Liao Runing suddenly squatted down and stretched out an arm to make a big heart sign towards Huo Xuanshan. Behind them, Jin Ke and Ying Chenghe stood behind them and made a big heart sign. .

Jie Yuman: “.....” Forget it, she should have understood long ago that these students are hopeless.

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Although the other military students nearby were shocked by their behavior, they felt that it was indeed something Damocles could do. Xiao Eli even turned to Gao Xuelin and whispered: “I’ll go up, when the teacher asks, you guys do this for me too.”

Gao Xuelin: “.....Don’t worry, the teacher will not ask this question again.”

Xiao Eli hesitated and said, “You can still make a gesture without them asking.”

Nan Feizhu: "Only when we become crazy will we learn from Damocles."

Everyone in Samuel disagreed with his attempt, and Xiao Eli could only watch silently as the Huo family prepared to start a mecha-less confrontation, with a little bit of indescribable envy deep in his heart.

They all had teammates to humiliate themselves with.

.....

The light mecha soldiers and the heavy mecha soldiers have their own behavior patterns. Huo Jian's moves are neat and heavy-handed, while Huo Xuanshan is better at moving and will suffer some losses once the distance is closed.

However, according to Yamamiya Yangling's guidance, shortening the distance is not entirely a bad thing. Individual light mecha soldiers can seize the opportunity with the help of their agile body skills.

When the timer rang, Huo Xuanshan chose to take the initiative to approach. The teachers who were watching were a little surprised. As far as they knew, although Huo Xuanshan and Huo Jian were both members of the Huo family, they had no experience in fighting. If they chose to take the initiative at this time, it would be more difficult for him and he would suffer a bit.

"It seems that he is very confident in his own strength." Yamamiya Yangling turned his head and said to Jie Yuman.

Jie Yuman smiled: "Teacher Yamamiya taught well."

Huo Xuanshan, who was the first to take action, failed to succeed and was kicked away by Huo Jian. The distance between the two was extremely close. Huo Jian slashed Huo Xuanshan's abdomen like a knife with his hand. He immediately moved away and at the same time reached out to block Huo Jian's move.

Almost instantly, Huo Jian made another move, stretching out his legs to kick him at the crook of his calf. Huo Xuanshan was unable to dodge and was hit hard. He bent one knee and used his current posture to punch Huo Xuanshan in the next second in the belly.

Everyone watching around heard this muffled sound, which was obviously not light. However, Huo Jian showed no expression, as if he couldn't feel the pain.

"Is his belly made of iron?" Wei San squatted nearby and watched. The camera kept recording, "The teacher I played against last time also has an iron nose."

"Anti-beating training." Jin Ke squatted in the inner circle with her and raised his hand to look at Wei San's camera. "The Huo Family and Pingtong Academy pay special attention to this aspect of training."

Wei San thought thoughtfully: "So they were beaten from childhood to adulthood?"

"You can say that." Jin Ke nodded.

The battle lasted for an hour, during which the two military cadets had to use most of the moves they had learned.

The problems between Huo Xuanshan and Huo Jian gradually emerged, with one weakening in intensity and the other slowing down.

This problem is actually not obvious, but in the eyes of a level 3S mecha soldier, it is fatal enough.

Now let's see who of the two is in a more obvious decline.

Huo Jian kicked out and knocked Huo Xuanshan to the ground. He was the first to win an overwhelming victory. At this moment, there were only five minutes left on the timer.

"There is a hole in the back of your butt." Huo Xuanshan suddenly said to Huo Jian as he fell to the ground.

Huo Jian subconsciously thought that Huo Xuanshan would never lie to him. He even thought that Huo Xuanshan had given up when he heard this sentence, and turned to look at the back of his pants.

In the blink of an eye, Huo Jian was tripped by Huo Xuanshan, and the two laid on the ground and started fighting.

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"That's a good move." Wei San immediately stood up. In order to get a better shooting effect, Ying Chenghe and Liao Runing built a bridge with their hands and lifted her up.

The camera was focused on the ground. Huo Jian made a serious mistake and was kicked in the face by Huo Xuanshan.

“Very good! West West kick him hard.” Wei San shouted from a high place.

Liao Runing: “Do him, West West, you will be the strongest in the Huo family!”

Ying Chenghe felt that he should say something, and after thinking for a long time, he said: “Kick him there!”

Everyone: “.....”

Is that where they think it is? ? ?

Seeing Wei San looking down at herself, Ying Chenghe said seriously: “If you train to resist being hit, there must be a weakness there.”

At this time, Huo Jian bent his knees forward and struck Huo Xuanshan in the abdomen, regaining half of the control. Huo Xuanshan began to beat him randomly.

It’s not that his moves were messed up, but that he started to do third-rate tricks, pulling Huo Jian’s hair before using his moves.

Wei San clearly saw in the camera that Huo Jian’s face turned green and black at that moment, and his eyes widened. It can be seen how much psychological impact he was suffering.



The Huo family is a mecha-soldier family that values martial ethics. Even if Huo Jian is suppressed at this moment, he would not dare to do the same thing as Huo Xuanshan.

Who in the century-old Huo family would have thought that there would be a Huo Xuanshan who did not respect martial ethics? He was so shameless.

“Actually, it might be better to kick him there.” Xiao Eli whispered, “He’s already shameless anyway, so let’s just be shameless to the end.”

Fighting is only about winning or losing. This is the means to win. Do you need to talk to your opponent about the five and four virtues during the fight?

However, Xiao Eli still said: “You shameless Damocles people.”

At this time, Yamamiya Yangling suddenly said: “I just forgot to mention one thing. There are points for winning and losing in the battle. The military academy with the highest cumulative ranking can enter the arena an hour early.”

As soon as these words came out, the atmosphere in the stadium immediately changed. Let’s not talk about shameless moves, you have to win no matter what you do.

Just when Huo Jian was in the midst of a difficult decision in life, Huo Xuanshan had already made his choice. He really bent his knees and struck Huo Jian’s lower body.

Just as Ying Chenghe said, no matter how hard you train, this is always a weakness, and Huo Jian subconsciously resisted.

However, this move was just a fake move by Huo Xuanshan. His real intention was against his head. He directly grabbed Huo Jian's hair again and slammed it against the floor.

Huo Jian felt his nose hit the hard floor hard, and felt sore for a while. Physiological tears flowed out unconsciously.

Liao Runing hissed, even feeling the pain a little bit.

"Time's up." The timer sounded, and Jie Yuman turned off the timer sound, "Stop."

The two finally kicked each other before they separated.

Huo Jian forcibly did not touch his nose with his hands and stood opposite Huo Xuanshan with an expressionless face.

Damocles Military Academy subconsciously stared at Huo Jian's nose, waiting for his nose to bleed. Unfortunately, after waiting for a long time, they did not see a drop of blood.

“Alas ——” Liao Runing sighed exaggeratedly.

Wei San jumped down and said: “The anti-beating training looks very powerful.”

Huo Xuanshan’s whole body ached, and he didn’t take much advantage. It was just that he was caught off guard, making Huo Jian look more embarrassed.