

## Smash All 561

### Chapter 561

Liao Runing immediately stepped forward and massaged his shoulders, saying very attentively: "Thank you for your hard work!"

Huo Xuanshan didn't want to talk. He went all out to attack, but still couldn't make Huo Jian bleed. If the time hadn't been called and he tried again, Huo Jian would definitely not be able to endure it.

Yamamiya Yangling folded her arms: "I didn't teach him these moves."

Jie Yuman raised his eyebrows: "As long as you can win, moves are just a means to an end."

"It's only so easy to fight against people. Let's try it against a star beast." A teacher obviously looked down upon Huo Xuanshan's moves.

"But we are not fighting against star beasts now." Some teachers appreciated his approach, "Adapting to changing circumstances is a rare good quality on the battlefield."

"Announce it, there are two more games to come." The teacher from the Imperial Military Academy looked at the two military students and said, "Teacher Jie, you do the honors."

Jie Yuman stood up: "Since the two of them still have energy before the end of time, let's compare the effective moves. Huo Xuanshan has twenty effective moves, Huo Jian has eighteen effective moves, and Damocles Military Academy will score one point."

"You're very good." Huo Jian gritted through his teeth.

Huo Xuanshan could understand Huo Jian's mood, but there was no way, he was happy now, so he admitted: "I also think I'm good."

Huo Jian stared at him: "Next time, I will not make this mistake again."

"Okay, let's rest for half an hour and wait for the second round." Jie Yuman motioned for them all to rest.

Wei San immediately ran to the resting area at the other end, preparing to grab a seat, but she never expected that Xiao Eli would take advantage of the distance and get ahead of her.

Xiao Eli was lying on the bench, holding up one hand: "This place belongs to our Samuel Military Academy today." Damn it, it was occupied by the Damocles Military Academy every day, and other military academies all stood aside. It doesn't matter, he can't swallow this breath!

Wei San: "....."

She silently turned on the camera and took a picture of Xiao Eli lying on the bench with his head in one hand.

“Come here and sit down.” Xiao Eli patted the bench beneath him and shouted to the people from Samuel Military Academy who were still far away: “They take advantage of us every day, so we have to fight for it.”

Gao Xuelin felt embarrassed. If he hadn’t been strong-minded, his face would have turned red at this time.

“Let’s go over and sit down.” Jill Wood said, “The next game is Xiao Eli. It’s better to sit and rest for twenty minutes than to stand.”

Samuel and his team walked over. The moment they sat down, Gao Xuelin suddenly felt that it was okay to be embarrassed. Sitting was indeed more comfortable than standing. They couldn’t do anything like Damocles Military Academy, watching the battle, with all kinds of postures.

At this moment, a picture suddenly posted in their group chat, and it was from Wei San.

The photo clearly shows Xiao Eli lying on a bench, with two words below: [Come on~]

These two words, coupled with Xiao Eli’s proud expression just now, coupled with his posture, gradually became ecstatic at this moment.

When he saw this photo, Xiao Eli became furious, stood up and pointed at Wei San: “Withdraw it!”

Liao Runing seized the opportunity, sat on Xiao Eli's original seat, patted his thigh, and motioned for Huo Xuanshan to sit.

Huo Xuanshan sat over, and Wei San spread her hands towards Xiao Eli, indicating to him to look at the people around him: "Everyone has seen it, and withdrawing it has no effect."

Xiao Eli glanced around angrily, and sure enough, everyone in the other military schools looked at him strangely.

Xiao Eli turned around to avoid arguing with people like Wei San, but found Huo Xuanshan and Liao Runing sitting in his seat, and his eyes suddenly went dark: "You guys!"

After calming down, Xiao Eli sneered, turned on the camera, and specially set the photo sound to take pictures of Huo Xuanshan and Liao Runing.

Isn't it just taking pictures? These two people are much sexier than me! It would be more embarrassing for him to send it out. If you want to blame him, it's Wei San's fault for attacking him first.

But soon Xiao Eli discovered that the postures of Liao Runing and Huo Xuanshan in the photo had actually changed. The two even compared words to him, and Huo Xuanshan even sat on different legs!

This is simply unreasonable!

The people at Damocles Military Academy have become so shameless!

## Chapter 562

Originally, only Wei San in the mecha group posted videos, and it was a serious learning video group. However, after she posted the photo of Xiao Eli, Xiao Eli began to fight back, and the group began to turn into a battle of pictures.

Xiao Eli is a man who will retaliate for his anger. Wei San took the photo, and Liao Runing and Huo Xuanshan also took his place. So whenever there was a chance, his camera would be on, looking for various tricky angles to take pictures of the main team of Damocles Military Academy. Photos of members, coupled with sultry words, are posted to the group every day.

Of course, sometimes other military cadets are photographed by mistake. For example, someone glances out of the corner of his eye without realizing it, and is photographed peeping sideways. Coupled with the words Xiao Eli, it not only satirizes Wei San and others, but also the people who were mistakenly photographed.

People like Zongzheng Yueren and Ji Chuyu may not pay attention to him, but some people care very much and are inconvenient to say it clearly. They will take ugly pictures of Xiao Eli and send them to the group next class or another day.

Of course Xiao Eli quit. He didn't do it on purpose. Why are these people so stingy? He didn't even mind having them in his lens.

Fight back! We must fight back, and everyone will not be spared.

Xiao Eli became ruthless, not even sparing his own teammates. He wanted to post ugly and confusing pictures, but he couldn't find them? Then he must photoshop, they must make everyone look ugly again. Of course, if they're over 3S, he doesn't dare to mess with it, and he doesn't take the initiative to make malicious photos, but if Ying Xingjue insists on being in his camera, then it has nothing to do with him, the successor Eli.

Others were annoyed by Xiao Eli and aimed their fire at him. However, they often stood together to watch the battle. It was difficult to avoid not taking pictures of other people. Accidental injuries were inevitable. Once back and forth, the group turned into a big fight. Everyone always had their camera on.

By the fourth day, there were only a few soldiers left in the group who had not actively posted pictures.

Successor Eli: [Hey, these people are so arrogant every day. I can understand Ji Chuyu. Zongzheng Yueren has a dead face every day, exuding resentment, and was defeated by Wei San. He's so proud for what? 】

Xiao Eli's psychological journey was complicated or not, but after everyone was dragged into the water, the few remaining unsociable ones seemed extremely dazzling, and he was repulsed from the bottom of his heart.

Secretly Begging: [Don't cue. 】

Successor Eli: [Ah ah, why don't you change your name so Zongzheng Resentment instead?]

Jill Wood felt that if things continued like this, Xiao Eli would really cause trouble. The main team of the Damocles Military Academy dared to do this because of their strength. He was just out of his mind.

So she turned around and pulled Gao Xuelin in.

Gao Xuelin saw the outline of what Jill Wood had said, and casually flipped through it, and saw some words Xiao Eli said.

Samuel Commander Gao Xuelin: [? 】

Successor Eli: [? ? ? 】

Samuel commander Gao Xuelin: [Xiao Eli, what are you doing? 】

Xiao Eli didn't reply for a long time, so he went to chat with Wei San privately through the group.

Successor Eli: [Hey, how did you become an administrator? The commander has been let in, why don't you kick him out? 】

Secretly Begging: [.....Are you teaching me how to do things? 】

Successor Eli: [If you hadn't done it well, I wouldn't have bothered to teach you how to do it. Quickly kick out the commander who came in. This group is not the place for them to stay. 】

Wei San was sitting against the wall and resting, watching the recorded video of the battle. He had no idea who the commander was. From Xiao Eli's tone, he thought he was the commander of another military academy. As a result, she clicked into the group and discovered that he was actually the commander of Samuel Military Academy.

Secretly Begging: [? ]

Secretly Begging: [You want me to kick your own commander? ]

Successor Eli: [Yes, this group is not suitable for commanders, it is too evil. ]

Secretly Begging: [.....]

At this moment, Wei San really admired Xiao Eli's thinking, but the commander still had to be kicked out. It was agreed that this would be a group of mecha soldiers.

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Wei San immediately exercised the rights of the administrator and kicked Gao Xuelin out.

Gao Xuelin, who was still waiting for Xiao Eli's reply, prepared to explain to Pingtong Academy: "....."

Gao Xuelin could only get up and go to find Xiao Eli in the corner, scolding him: "I've tolerated you for a long time! When your parents sent you to this military academy, did they only remember to test your perception level and forget to test your intelligence?"



Xiao Eli, who was just rejoicing that his commander had been kicked out, was stunned by the scolding at first, and then said confidently: "What do I need my intelligence for? I am not a commander."

"You!" Gao Xuelin took a deep breath, regained his composure, and said in a low voice: "Damocles Military Academy has already won two division championships. As long as they maintain this level this year, we don't need to think about third place anymore."

Imperial Military Academy, Pingtong Academy, and Damocles Military Academy, these three military academies are bound to divide the top three rankings. The remaining military academies basically have no chance.

Xiao Eli was stunned: "Now we are all 3S, and we are one step closer to them. Even if Damocles Military Academy takes first place and Imperial Military Academy takes second place, we can still compete with Pingtong Academy."

Hearing this, Gao Xuelin couldn't help but sneer: "You may have overestimated our strength. Compete with Pingtong Academy? They are stronger than us in every aspect, how can we rob them?"

"Whatever aspect is weak, we can just make up for it. Before, it was because of Jill Wood's hindrance. Now we are all 3S-level soldiers. If we work together, we will always have a chance to get points." Xiao Eli said while looking over at Damocles, "They can all rise from the bottom, and we can certainly do the same."

"....." Gao Xuelin looked at the stupid and arrogant Xiao Eli, and felt that all the words he often analyzed to the members were in vain, "Now that you have offended Zongzheng Yueren of Pingtong Academy, when we get to the competition field, Pingtong Academy will target us."

Xiao Eli similarly felt that Gao Xuelin was unreasonable: "I just posted some pictures in the group and said a few words. Furthermore, us and Pingtong Academy were originally opponents. If we don't offend, aren't they all going to take action against us anyways? Unless you give up third place, Damocles was never afraid....."

"Damocles, Damocles.....you like comparing against them so much? Don't forget who slapped you in the face at the port." Gao Xuelin looked at him, "If you offend Zongzheng Yueren, he will come to trouble you. I won't take the team to vent anger for you again."

"If you don't go, you won't go." When Xiao Eli heard about being slapped in the face, he felt very embarrassed. He said sternly, "I can avenge the slap in the port now."

"Xiao Eli, don't act rashly!" Gao Xuelin was worried that he would act impulsively. At this time, he went to fight Wei San. Any fight without permission is considered a violation of the rules of the game and will be eliminated if discovered.

Xiao Eli lowered his head angrily, opened the photo album, found his homemade Wei San emoticon pack, clicked it and opened it in front of Gao Xuelin: "I'll send for you now!"

Gao Xuelin: "....." Damn it, you're mentally retarded!

His lightbrain decrypted the privacy and he zoomed it in for Gao Xuelin to see. Liao Runing saw it in the distance and immediately informed Wei San.

The three soldiers of Damocles jumped over, and Wei San said: "What are you doing?"

Xiao Eli: "Our commander said that your emoticon pack is quite good. He just noticed it in the group, so I sent it to him."

Gao Xuelin: "???"

"Use my emoticon?" Wei San looked at the two people up and down, "Yes, you can, but you have to pay a fee."

Next to them, Huo Xuanshan and Liao Runing were blocking one of them, and they seemed to be ready to attack without if they didn't pay.

"This is a training ground, and a teacher is nearby." Gao Xuelin warned.

Wei San raised her brows: "So?"

The distance between them is too close, close enough to do some tricks.

Gao Xuelin's face was ugly. Damocles' arrogance and the motionless Xiao Eli next to him made him extremely unhappy.

“Commander, give it to them. This emoticon pack is very useful. It is used by soldiers and groups.” Xiao Eli encouraged, “If you give the money, you can use it in the command group.”

This way he didn’t have to pay, and Xiao Eli couldn’t help but praise himself for his wit.

Gao Xuelin: “.....how much do you want, at most two hundred thousand.”

Wei San was astonished in her heart. These rich kids just owed her money to take care of them, and she could ask for hundreds of thousands casually.

“Five hundred thousand, the three of us will sell you a package of emoticons.” Wei San pointed at Huo Xuanshan and Liao Runing.

Gao Xuelin: “.....”

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After rejecting Wei San’s ‘preferential package’, Gao Xuelin was still forced to spend money to buy Wei San’s emoticons because he had just seen them.

As a 3S level commander, Gao Xuelin’s IQ is undoubted, but a high IQ does not mean he can bargain, and the money is not much for him. What’s more, he thinks Damocles Military Academy is deliberately using this as an excuse to try to cause trouble, so he just spent money to solve it.

“Your luck will not last forever.” Gao Xuelin said to Wei San after transferring the money.

“Are we lucky?” Wei San turned to ask Liao Runing and Huo Xuanshan next to him.

“No.” Huo Xuanshan said.

“We’ve obviously been unlucky.” Liao Runing pouted.

Wei San thoughtfully said: “Commander Gao must have misunderstood us.”

After they walked far away, Gao Xuelin sneered: “Purple Liquid Mushrooms, Phaseless Bones, and the champions of the extreme cold arena. Were they not all obtained by luck.”

Xiao Eli followed him and looked at the backs of the people from Damocles Military Academy, puzzled: “These are not their luck. Who can be idle and bored looking for treasures in the stadium? There were still us in the extremely cold stadium at that time. If they all give up the competition, other military academies will not be champions if they get the flag. Only they seize this opportunity to become a champion.”

Gao Xuelin stared at him sideways, expressionless: “You mean they got so many things because of their strength?”

Xiao Eli immediately shook his head and defended: “No, I think they clearly rely on their shamelessness.”

“.....You can also say that.” Gao Xuelin agreed with this statement.

Over there, Jin Ke came to find the main mecha soldiers of Damocles Military Academy and told them about the upcoming battle.

“On the eighth day, we have three battles against Damocles, one each between Liao Runing and Wei San in the morning, and the last one between Wei San and Ji Chuyu in the afternoon.” Time was running out, so Jin Ke could only give a brief summary. “Huo Xuanshan has won two games, and Liao Runing has lost one, because you were too..... in the battle, you all understand, no need for me to say it. The other military students will be extremely wary of you two. No matter what you do next, They will all be on guard.”

“The unexpected effect is gone.” Liao Runing sighed.

“You didn’t win against Xi Wutong even with surprise.” Huo Xuanshan said coolly.

Liao Runing patted his chest and said confidently: “Next time I get into a mecha, I don’t believe I’ll lose to him.”

“Alright.” Jin Ke motioned them not to say anything else. “Don’t let down your guard when you fight Quinley Eli. Also, Wei San must be careful when you fights Zongzheng Yueren’s inhuman mecha this time. Ji Chuyu may not be able to defeat him in a mecha battle. Among our batch of freshmen, he is the strongest in a mecha battle.”

Generally, military students who carry weapons with them are more proficient in this aspect, and Yamamiya Yangling from South Percy Military Academy is also one of them.

As for Wei San.....the thing she carries with her is a small tool box.

## Chapter 565

“Just try your best against Zongzheng Yueren. As for the match against Ji Chuyu in the afternoon, the key point is Wei San yourself.” Jin Ke said seriously, “There is Ying Xingjue behind Ji Chuyu. Once he understands your problem, tells Ji Chuyu, you have basically lost, so you should try to correct your problem. “

While they were analyzing the upcoming battle, everyone in the Imperial Military Academy was also listening to Ying Xingjue’s words.

“The last match on the afternoon of the eighth day is between you and Wei San.” Ying Xingjue’s eyes fell on Ji Chuyu, “There are a few things to note.”

Ji Chuyu listened silently.

“She has many complicated tricks. The one-hour time limit is more beneficial to you. Don’t fight too hard at the beginning. Slow down your speed. The last few minutes are the key to victory.” Ying Xingjue slowly analyzed, “In addition, unless the time is almost up and there is no room for recovery, don’t damage her mecha.”

“Don’t damage her mecha?” Ji Chuyu wanted to ask Ying Xingjue if he developed feelings after being rescued by Damocles and his group, but in the end he still didn’t say anything.

Ying Xingjue nodded slightly. His long hair was tied loosely with a black headband. A few strands of broken hair fell on the side of his face. The sun shone on him through the glass high up in the training

ground. He had a tall and tall body, but the words in his mouth were not gentle: “Hit the target with one strike, leave no opportunity for Wei San to counterattack.”

Ji Chuyu turned the ring on his finger and said that he understood.

The morning of the eighth day.

.....

“Quinley Eli and Liao Runing, the first battle.” Yamamiya Yangling said standing in the middle of the training ground.

All the military students gathered around, and Damocles Military Academy’s method of encouraging their teammates was no longer just the simplest way of cheering. They now carried banners and colorful silk balls with them.

As soon as Liao Runing entered the stage and was about to fight Quinley Eli, Wei San and Huo Xuanshan pulled one head apart and pulled out the banner of ‘Damocles Military Academy is Awesome’, with a bright red background and golden fonts. It was very dazzling. Jin Ke and Ying Chenghe each held two colorful silk balls in their hands and began to cheer for Liao Runing.

These equipment were purchased with the 200,000 yuan that was obtained from Gao Xuelin yesterday. They were urgent shipments. In the morning, several people went to the entrance of the training ground and waited for a long time before getting the express delivery.

The teachers were hesitant to speak when they saw this scene, but the joint training only stipulated various battles, and there was no explicit prohibition against students doing this.



Liao Runing's two games were both without mechas. He lost the last game against Xi Wutong, but this time he still chose a sword. Quinley Eli chose a pair of long claws, which were tied to her arms. The weapon of her mecha was the Turn Day Claw.

Both of them chose the weapons they were best at.

"Since you mentioned the points that day, these students have obviously become more cautious." A teacher said to Yamamiya Yangling, "Originally, I wanted to see them exercise their weaknesses and use new weapons in the joint training."

Yamamiya Yangling leaned against the wall: "It's not easy to be able to use one weapon. It's not much. Let's see what Wei San chooses next. I think she uses a lot of weapons."

While talking, Liao Runing and Quinley Eli had already started fighting.

Liao Runing's broadsword struck Quinley Eli's left shoulder. She quickly raised her right hand and pressed her long claw against the broadsword. The two weapons rubbed against each other with great force, causing sparks to burst out. The two of them looked at each other, and Quinley Eli's left paw pointed straight at Liao Runing's heart and grabbed it vertically.

Liao Runing was forced to withdraw his sword to resist another long claw. Quinley Eli had her right claw free and attacked him again, but this time the target became Liao Runing's head.

Liao Runing held the handle of the broadsword tightly with both hands and raised it with force. In the end, both long claws were blocked by him.

Unfortunately, Quinley Eli was waiting for this moment. She kicked her feet into the air and kicked Liao Runing hard in the abdomen.

Ying Chenghe watched from the side and gasped. This kick was so beautiful.

After the kick, the two of them separated and retreated at the same time. Although Liao Runing was in pain, he did not reach out to touch her. He stared at Quinley Eli and felt that his whole body's blood was boiling.

Liao Runing has always been better at mecha confrontation, but after this joint training, it seems that non-mecha confrontation is also interesting.

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Quinley Eli took the lead and grabbed him. Liao Runing blocked it with her knife. At the same time, anticipating her other move, he grabbed Quinley Eli's wrist with his bare hands and twisted it hard.

The onlookers clearly heard the sound of her wrists being removed. Quinley Eli's expression remained unchanged as she raised her legs to attack Liao Runing. When he struck back, she seized the opportunity to retreat. Before Liao Runing caught up with her, she held her own wrist and attached her wrist bones.

A heavy mecha soldier and a medium mecha soldier, but the two were in a non-mecha confrontation at the moment, and the advantage was half and half for a while.

Quinley Eli turned around and pulled back suddenly, but was blocked by Liao Runing's sword. Sparks burst out between the weapons again. Due to the close distance, some sparks even splashed on their faces.

She pressed hard towards the ground, and her long claws brought Liao Runing's knife down. Quinley Eli lowered her lower body and bent her knees to press against Liao Runing's wrist. The pain was severe, and Quinley Eli's long claws suppressed him. up and down, causing the big knife in his hand to fall off.

Quinley Eli took the opportunity to kick the big knife away, and the big knife slid towards the crowd and went straight to Wei San's feet.

Wei San and the people in the surroundings all took a few steps back to leave space for the two of them.

Liao Runing wanted to get his knife back, but Quinley Eli naturally refused this and kept blocking his way. She took this opportunity to attack Liao Runing crazily.

Having lost his weapon, Liao Runing had a difficult time fighting Quinley Eli with his bare hands. He had no choice but to rip off all the buttons on his clothes, hold them in his hands, and hit Quinley Eli's face, hands, and the bends of her knees, using six buttons in total.

Quinley Eli did not dodge the first button and was hit on the shoulder, causing her arm to stagnate. Liao Runing seized the opportunity and raised his left foot to the previous position, aggravating the injury.

When he wanted to take this opportunity to get back his sword, Quinley Eli had already recovered and blocked Liao Runing's way with her other hand.

Liao Runing repeated his old tricks, but Quinley Eli dodged all four buttons at the back.

For the last button, he curled up his fingers and flicked it randomly towards Quinley Eli.

Quinley Eli has been paying attention to his gestures, anticipating his next move. The moment Liao Runing flicked his fingers, she moved to another position.

But this move was fake. The moment she moved, Liao Runing raised his other hand, and the last button was on this hand.

Quinley Eli forcibly changed her movement trend and stopped immediately. However, the rapid change of movement direction not only put a heavy load on her body, but also made her attack power ineffective.

Liao Runing rushed up and kicked Quinley Eli, causing her to fall to the ground heavily.

"This is quite interesting." Lu Zhengxin walked into the training ground at some point and stood with other military students who were watching.

Wei San turned her head and met his gaze.

Lu Zhengxin greeted her cheerfully: "You guys from Damocles Military Academy are all quite good. You know how to make use of everything you have at hand. This is good."

On the field, Quinley Eli was severely injured by the move just now, and was removed by Liao Runing again. ——Two times.

In the following time frame, she almost lost consecutively.

“An hour’s up.” Yamamiya Yangling pressed the timer, “Stop.”

The two stopped, and Liao Runing reached out to pull up Quinley Eli and help her connect her wrists.

Quinley Eli didn’t notice this in the moment, and her face changed color in pain: “.....”

But Liao Runing didn’t see it. After he connected it for her, he turned around and hurriedly picked up the buttons and the sword.

“There is no needlework here.” Huo Xuanshan said after Liao Runing returned to the queue.

Liao Runing: “.....is there any glue?”

“You can go to the infirmary and have a look.” Lu Zhengxin said proactively, “Your button weapon is pretty good.”

Liao Runing was stunned when he saw Lu Zhengxin among the military students, and then said: "I think so too."

Out of desperation comes wisdom, Master Liao is a mecha soldier with great wisdom.

"In the second non-mecha confrontation, Liao Runing won, and Damocles Military Academy scored one point." Yamamiya Yangling looked at everyone, lowered his head and made a note on his light brain, then raised his head randomly and said, "The last game in the morning. Wei San versus Zongzheng Yuren will start in ten minutes."

Wei San glanced at Zongzheng Yuren's side, and the five people chat on her light brain began to ding. Jin Ke was sending messages inside.

Jin Family Get Rich: [Wei San, do your best, Zongzheng Yuren is now the crater of a volcano that is about to erupt. ]

Secretly begging: [I know. ]

Zongzheng Yuren, who was next to her, wanted to kill her with his eyes. He couldn't wait for ten minutes to rest in the middle, so he walked towards the middle in advance.

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"I'm optimistic about you." Lu Zhengxin said suddenly before Wei San passed by.

Wei San: “???”

His voice was neither high nor low, but it was enough for everyone to hear. Zongzheng Yueren’s eyes became more depressed, and Wei San felt that she was going to be beaten to death as soon as she went up.

Lu Zhengxin, as the former commander of Pingtong Academy’s main team and considered to be Zongzheng Yueren’s senior, said this with the intention of attracting hatred for her.

Zongzheng Yueren had his own weapons. Wei San had to go over and choose one. She stood in front of the weapons rack for a while, and finally chose a whip instead of a knife.

The teachers standing nearby made eye contact with each other. After all, Wei San was the braver one and dared to change her weapon.

“Ready?” Yamamiya Yangling stood next to the timer, pressing the button with her finger, “Countdown to five seconds.”

At the moment when the second hand jumped to zero, Wei San and Zongzheng Yueren moved almost at the same time and attacked each other.

The moment the spear stabbed Wei San, the whip also made a cracking sound and was thrown towards Zongzheng Yueren.

One of the two lowered their body, and the other jumped into the air to avoid the first attack.

Zongzheng Yueren was in mid-air, and his long rifle took advantage of the upper position to stab Wei San once again.

As the speed was too fast, a huge air flow was generated, and the red tassel on the spear made a sound. Wei San was forced to half kneel on the ground, unable to stand up. Her whip was swung into the air, but not to resist Zongzheng Yueren's rifle. Instead, it entangled his feet and pulled them downwards, indirectly destroying the weapon attack.

At the same time, Wei San turned half a circle on the ground, and the rifle was inserted straightly one centimeter away from her eyes. The scattered red tassel was thrown on her face, and there were a few red marks in an instant. It was obvious that Zongzheng Yueren's intensity is multiplied.

Not to mention the cracked floor around the rifle tip.

At this moment, Zongzheng Yueren's feet were entangled with Wei San's whip and he was pulled down from mid-air. He landed on the ground and wanted to break free. Wei San grabbed the whip with force, used the force to get up from the ground, and tightened it again, creating a bondage around him.

Zongzheng Yueren's jaw tightened, as if he wanted to break the whip with brute force. He pulled out his spear and attacked her again.

At this time, Wei San raised her foot and kicked the rifle body. Zongzheng Yueren retracted his arm, shortened the length of the rifle, and pointed the rifle head at her leg. Wei San was not surprised. She turned over and jumped over the spear. At the same time, she released the whip and took the opportunity to throw it on Zongzheng Yueren's butt.



The quality of Pingtong Academy's training clothes is very good. It didn't break even when such a heavy whip was thrown on it.

When Wei San saw this, she couldn't help but sigh in her heart.

However, her whip not only caused Zongzheng Yueren to explode, but also made the teachers and students who were watching lose their voices.

If it had been someone else, this attack would have been a smooth attack at most, but when the attacker was Wei San, it was hard not to guess that this was a whip she had deliberately used to hit Zongzheng Yueren's ass.

Master Liao was excited when he saw this. He twisted on the spot and sighed: "This is to apply what you have learned and pass on the master's teachings! It's a pity that this is my second game, otherwise I would also have to learn the art of butt attack."

Quinley Eli, who heard him talking nearby, subconsciously imagined this scene, and her expression gradually became serious. Damocles Military Academy was indeed shameless as others said.

Zongzheng Yueren held the spear tightly and stared at Wei San: "You.....die here for me today."

There is a time limit for the battle, but others are not allowed to interfere in any way during this period. This corresponds to the last sentence of the original notice, regardless of casualties.

Wei San raised her brows slightly and imitated his sentence pattern: “You..... rip your pants for me today.”

Not to mention Zongzheng Yueren, the main team members of Pingtong Academy were so angry that they almost vomited blood when they heard her speak like this. This was obviously a naked personal insult.

It’s a pity that their pavilion master is not good at this kind of verbal stimulation. Wei San induced so much anger that his veins popped out and his movement speed doubled.

Wei San cracked her whip to suppress Zongzheng Yueren, preventing him from getting close, and used every opportunity to put distance between the two of them.

Lu Zhengxin looked at the fighting situation in the field, clicked his tongue, and commented: “These two are both medium-sized mecha soldiers. Wei San still lacks the powerful attack power of Zongzheng Yueren. Zongzheng Yueren can play a greater role on the battlefield.”

He stood near the main team of Damocles and said some unkind things about Wei San, so the others naturally refused to stand by.

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Huo Xuanshan politely said: “Commander Lu, this is not a live broadcast site. There is no need to be so dedicated, and continue explaining.”

Lu Zhengxin was stunned for a moment, then slowly realized that he had been attacked. However, he still maintained a good temper and said with a smile: "You are right, I won't continue speaking."

The people from the Imperial Military Academy stood opposite Damocles Military Academy, Ying Xingjue stared at Wei San in the field, she was stalling for time.

He didn't know why, but Wei San always chooses the time-consuming but relatively simple style of play first. She just gets by if she can drag it out, and she is willing to take it seriously only when she can't stand by anymore.

"In the afternoon game, you should try to delay it as long as possible, and explode at the end." Ying Xingjue turned to Ji Chuyu and said, "In the last five minutes, use all your strength."

Ying Xingjue never wanted to give Wei San a chance to explode. She should know that delaying sometimes would only make the chance of saving the battle situation smaller and smaller.

"Okay." Ji Chuyu agreed.

Zongzheng Yueren, who was in the field, also noticed that Wei San never let him get close. He looked at her with cold eyes, suddenly raised his arm and threw the rifle towards Wei San's door.

Unable to dodge, Wei San could only raise her hand and whip her whip in an attempt to wrap around the rifle.

However, Zongzheng Yueren did not stop where he was. Instead, the moment the rifle was thrown, he also moved and ran in the same direction.

When Wei San's whip was entangled, he had already reached the middle part of the rifle, stretched out his hand to hold it tightly, and stabbed Wei San in the middle of the neck with more force.

She didn't have any protection. The whip had not been completely loosened from the rifle, and her whole body was completely exposed to Zongzheng Yueren.

Wei San had no time to dodge, she stood on the spot with one leg, raised her other leg straight, perpendicular to the ground, and directly raised her leg to kick the rifle.

At this moment, the tip of the gun had touched Wei San's neck. She raised her leg and kicked Zongzheng Yueren's rifle upwards. The moment the black boot sole kicked the gun body, it made a dull sound.

The rifle was kicked up into the air, and Wei San raised her head to avoid the tip of the rifle. Zongzheng Yueren raised his leg at the same time and kicked her directly on the knee.

Wei San bent her legs that were standing on the ground and knelt down heavily. Her knees and the sole of the other leg lost all feeling. She felt no pain, only endless numbness.

The moment she knelt down, Wei San swung her hand hard and hit Zongzheng Yueren's butt again, making a loud sound.

This whip seemed to be alive. After hitting Zongzheng Yueren, it also wrapped around his leg. Wei San pulled him hard and brought him down.

Zongzheng Yueren didn't have time to think about being whipped on the butt again. He brandished his rifle and inserted it into the floor to support himself. At the same time, he kicked his legs to shake off Wei San's whip.

The two distanced themselves, and Wei San looked up. She had been stabbed in the neck by Zongzheng Yueren's riflehead, and there was slight redness and swelling. Obviously, if it were a little later, she would bleed.

Zongzheng Yueren rushed towards her again. The rifle was another part of his body, and it became more and more suitable. His attack on Wei San became more and more fierce, and she almost narrowly escaped him every time.

But as long as Zongzheng Yueren hurt her once, his ass would have to pay the price for him.

The more Zongzheng Yueren fights, the angrier he becomes, and his murderous intent becomes more intense. It is clear that he will not give up until it is a matter of life and death today.

Wei San no longer maintained the distance between the two of them, and all her whip-swinging moves instantly changed to another person, no longer casual.

"This....." The teachers standing in the rest area looked at Wei San in the field, and then turned back to look at Yamamiya Yangling next to them, "Her current moves seem to be yours."

Yamamiya Yangling also straightened up, no longer leaning against the wall, staring at Wei San's movements of whipping.

After all her calculations, she only had seven hours to teach these students. In less than a day, Wei San actually learned all the moves she used in battles and explanations.

Anyone who saw it would probably think that Wei San was taught by her.

The military cadets who were watching were equally shocked, and the one who was even more shocked was Yamamiya Namiha of South Percy.

Because he was the one taught by Yamamiya Yangling.

Although Wei San used Yamamiya Yangling's moves, all the moves Yamamiya Yangling used basically explained how to dismantle moves. Zongzheng Yueren himself was an excellent military student, and he also learned how to dismantle moves. .

Yamamiya Yangling couldn't help but laugh: "Both of them learned well."

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The two of them almost reproduced YamamiyaYangling's teachings to the surrounding military cadets, and they made moves one after another. They were currently in a stalemate.

In ten minutes, the match between the two will end.

Zongzheng Yueren's anger grew stronger and stronger, and he wanted to win too much.

"Who do you think will win?" Lu Zhengxin asked the students from Samuel Military Academy next to him.

"There is still time, and the variables are relatively large now." Gao Xuelin said ambiguously, "Wei San and Zongzheng Yueren each have their own advantages."

But now that the two have been fighting, one thing has become very clear: Damocles Military Academy and Pingtong Academy are in the top three in terms of individual strength of medium-sized mechas, while Samuel Military Academy and South Percy Military Academy are one step behind.

If in the past Gao Xuelin still looked down upon the people of Damocles Military Academy and regarded them as the previous Damocles Military Academy, thinking that their strength was only worthy of being ranked first from the bottom, now he had to admit that today's Damocles Military Academy indeed has the strength to compete for the championship.

With another move, Wei San's whip broke, Zongzeng Yueren's rifle was knocked away, and both of them lost their weapons.

Eight minutes left.

Wei San put half of the whip on her waist and was bare-handed like Zongzheng Yueren across from him. She punched him directly in the face. She punched Zongzheng Yueren's head to the side, and blood started to flow from the corner of his mouth almost instantly.

Zongzheng Yueren raised his hand and touched the corner of his mouth. Looking at the blood on his fingertips, his eyes became colder.

The two ran towards each other, flying up and kicking each other with one leg. Zongzheng Yueren had a slight advantage in height. If they kicked each other directly, Wei San would be kicked first, so her target was Zongzheng Yueren's leg bone from the beginning, giving her the opportunity to kick it.

It's a pity that Zongzheng Yueren's speed actually increased, much faster than Wei San calculated. In the end, she was kicked by his leg in the shoulder. The force was so strong that Wei San was kicked to the ground. Before she could stand up, she was kicked again. Zongzheng Yueren kicked her hard in the abdomen.

Wei San curled up in pain and barely supported the ground with one hand, trying to get up.

She did, indeed get up.

Zongzheng Yueren grabbed her hair and lifted her up. He looked at Wei San's face that turned pale due to physical pain, grabbed her neck, and sneered: "Do you really think someone like you can be compared to me?"

Wei San's feet were already off the ground. As Zongzheng Yueren's grip on her neck became stronger and stronger, the feeling of suffocation continued to spread to her brain. She used both hands to break Zongzheng Yueren's hand, barely giving herself a chance to breathe.



“You..... don’t know.....” Wei San’s pale face turned red again due to the feeling of suffocation. She said intermittently, “When you fight, you don’t pull hair?”

At the same time as the word ‘head’ was spoken, Wei San raised her feet in the air and kicked Zongzheng Yueren’s chest in the next second. She was able to break free. She flipped around in the air and finally landed on one knee, with her hands on the ground. On the ground, her hair was messed up and scattered around her face because she was grabbed and pulled by Zongzheng Yueren. Her hairband also fell to the ground when it was turned over just now.

Wei San coughed a few times to relieve the suffocation he had just caused, and then slowly stood up.

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She took a few steps forward, bent down to pick up the hairband, put it on her hand, pulled it and flicked it, then looked at Zongzheng Yueren who was kicked back by her: “It seems that you didn’t give your full strength before? You still have five minutes, why don’t you let me see the difference between people like you and me.”

Zongzheng Yueren’s face was as dark as water, and he quickly attacked Wei San.

He kicked away, and Wei San responded with a punch. Both their body skills and speed were improved again.

The faces of the members of the other two military academies who were watching were becoming more and more ugly. The medium-sized mechas were so strong individually, and the other main members didn’t know how to stretch their hips. The top three were nothing more than the Imperial Military Academy, the Damocles Military Academy, and Pingtong Academy, then where’s South Percy Military Academy and Samuel Military Academy.

The two of them were fighting in close quarters. Zongzheng Yueren did have more moves. He had been trained professionally and systematically for many years. Even Ji Chuyu might not be able to defeat him in a mecha confrontation.

In just a minute or two, Wei San could learn all the moves she had made and applied them on Zongzheng Yueren.

“These few minutes are much more interesting than the previous one-hour confrontation.” Lu Zhengxin raised his eyebrows and looked at the two people in the field.

Wei San’s learning ability was too strong, which disturbed Zongzheng Yueren’s mood, causing his moves to become chaotic.

Seizing this moment, Wei San grabbed Zongzheng Yueren’s arm, pushed him sideways with her shoulder, and threw Zongzheng Yueren to the ground with force.

There was a heavy crashing sound on the ground of the training ground, and it didn’t end there. When Zongzheng Yueren wanted to get up, Wei San raised her foot and stepped on his hand. She expressionlessly grabbed Zongzheng Yueren’s short hair and held it with her other hand. She grabbed his pants, lifted him up completely, and threw him towards the nearby wall.

Of course, there was one thing she didn’t forget. When Zongzheng Yueren was moved away from her and hit the wall, Wei San pulled out half of the whip from her waist and whipped him hard on the butt.

No matter how good the material of the pants was, they couldn’t withstand Wei San’s whip. Almost instantly, the pants tore apart and the whip was stained with blood.

Wei San immediately dropped the whip and reflected in her heart, why she didn't control her strength well.

But now she is more interested in the material of Teacher Yamamiya's whip. The whip can cause bleeding once it is thrown on her body.

The last second was skipped, and Yamamiya Yangling came over immediately: "Time's up."

Pingtong Academy quickly stepped forward to help Zongzheng Yueren, but he refused their help.

Zongzheng Yueren was holding onto the ground, and his fingers were broken by Wei San's step. Even so, he still stood up little by little.

"Pavilion Master." Lu Shibai took off his coat and handed it to Zongzheng Yueren, indicating that his pants were torn.

Zongzheng Yueren still didn't accept it. He would remember the shame of this day forever.

Now Wei San is sitting on the folding chair that Ying Chenghe took out, drinking the nutrient solution he handed over, enjoying Jin Ke's lubricant, Liao Runing's leg beating, and Huo Xuanshan's head massage.

Yamamiya Yangling looked at Damocles Military Academy's exaggerated look: "....."

She tried hard to hint to herself that these were not written in the regulations, so don't worry about it, and finished her words mechanically: "In this game, Wei San wins one move, and Damocles will score one point."

Wei San drank the strawberry-flavored nutrient solution in her hand with disgust: "There is another game in the afternoon. If we are tired, let's go back and rest early."

"Then will you lie down in the treatment cabin?" Jin Ke said.

"Don't lie down, just apply some medicine." Wei San pointed to her eyes, which were almost blinded by Zongzheng Yueren just now.