

Smash All 61

Chapter 61

Seeing that he turned around and left directly, Wei San had to send a message to Jin Ke.

Begging secretly: [I seem to have offended Ying Chenghe. How is your relationship with him?]

Jin family makes a fortune: [Its alright, we have joint classes occasionally. What did you do?]

Begging secretly: [Ying Chenghe suddenly asked me what I was doing when I was rubbing outside the mecha engineering class just now. I squatted down with my hand over his mouth. Maybe I did it a little. I didnt pay attention to propriety.]

Jin family makes a fortune: [? ? ? Youre awesome! You actually dare to act against the Ying family.]

Begging secretly: [Whats the matter with Ying family?]

Wei San also wanted to learn about the S-grade mecha from Ying Chenghe.

Jin family makes a fortune: [the last family you can offend in the whole Federation is the Ying family. Their family does not only have an S-grade mecha division, but they also have the top commander. They rely on the strength of several military regions. Wei San, you are really awesome! Moreover, they are famous for their attention to Ying Chenghe. Do you see Ying Chenghes long hair? All the Ying family have long hair. Thats their family tradition. Such people must not be offended.]

Secretly begging for food: [Ying Chenghe has long and rough hair. He will never be too particular about it. He should not be a vindictive person. Find a chance to set us up for dinner and ease the relationship. I'd like to ask him questions later.]

Speaking of his long hair, Wei San thought of the dark haired boy she had seen. His hair was very beautiful.

Jin family makes a fortune: [Eating is fine, but it depends on yourself if you can ease it.]

Jin Ke arranged for dinner the next day. This time it was still in the fifth canteen.

When Wei San went over, Ying Chenghe had already arrived. When the other party saw her, he looked disgusted.

Yesterday was my fault. Wei San poured a drink and sent it to Ying Chenghe. She sincerely said, I came specifically today to apologize. I'll treat this meal.

Jin Ke ate contentedly and looked up from the plate: I have known Wei San for so many years. This is the first time she invited anyone to dinner. She is more stingy than me. Chenghe, you must eat more.

She could let Jin Ke say that she was more stingy than him, which showed how stingy she was.

Ying Chenghe turned to look at Wei San and exposed her: what's your purpose?

Wei San coughed rather guilty: I'd like to ask you some questions about the mecha. It was all the questions she had after reading the mecha design. She checked the campus network for a long time and didn't understand it. She even posed as a student of the mecha engineering department and posted a post on the forum. Unfortunately, there was no answer she wanted.

Mecha problem? You ask. Ying Chenghe was not a person who remembered small grudges. Besides, there is Jin Ke pulling a line in the middle. With no accident, he and Jin Ke would battle together in the future.

Seeing him say so, Wei San was not polite. She took out her notebook and turned over the problems she had recorded to Ying Chenghe.

Although the price was not expensive, few people used physical books now. Ying Chenghe took a deeper look at Wei San. He has seen this habit in another person.

Ying Chenghe began to turn the book carelessly. As he saw the above problems carefully, his face gradually became serious.

These questions were all regarding grade A mecha, and Ying Chenghe could certainly answer them, but the key was that the core of these questions needs to be answered with the knowledge and principles used by grade S mecha.

If he wanted to make it clear, it was that although this person does not understand A-grade mecha thoroughly enough, they vaguely touched the edge of S-grade mecha.

Ying Chenghe held the book: Who asked you to ask?

Wei San raised her eyebrows in surprise: I asked.

Ying Chenghes eyes fell on the orange badge on the arm of Wei Sans uniform. He clearly didnt believe it. A mecha fighter asked mecha engineering related questions, and no one would believe it. Fighter engineering double cultivation, did she believe that she was Yu Qingfei?

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Shes really good at messing with mecha. Jin Ke looked up and spoke blankly, but in his heart he was saying that there was an expert behind Wei San. Its normal to be able to engage in mecha and fight.

Ying Chenghe still didnt believe it, but he slowly explained the problems in the book. As a result, he found that Wei San could keep up with him, even if she didnt understand a few common sense issues.

Your foundation is not very strong. Ying Chenghe looked at Wei San with a complex face. He wondered how a person with talent in mecha design went to the mecha fighter department.

I know. Wei San looked down at the book. Her entire aura had changed. The casual look in her eyes that was often reflected, scattered, leaving only seriousness.

She took a pen and wrote a few lines in her book. Then she got up and said, I still have classes, so Ill be leaving first. Thank you.

Why is she in the mecha fighter department? After Wei San left, Ying Chenghe asked Jin Ke.

Jinke finished his drink: ThisWei San has her own reason.

It must be that the Wei Sans family has a superb design ability of mecha, but they were harmed and fled everywhere. Finally, they didnt let Wei San learn this, but took the mediocre way of mecha fighter.

Jin Ke has made up a complete story chain over the years in his mind.

By the way, dont talk about this. Remember to keep it a secret for Wei San. Jin Ke reminded.

Ying Chenghe frowned. Although he didnt understand, he still made a promise: Im not a talkative person.

Wei San solved several problems about the design principle of mecha at once. She was in a very good mood, so she had extra strength during training.

In addition to the necessary sleep time, she basically stayed in the simulation training room. Now she often suffered from various death methods, but Wei San was numb and her progress was visible to the naked eye.

There was a class for Chen Ci on Friday. Wei San drank a row of nutrient solution before going to class.

Recently, it seemed that the low price nutrient solution could not fully provide the energy for Wei San, and she began to feel dizzy again. Wei San rushed to the training ground and thought she could only try the expensive nutrient solution next time.

I havent seen you for a week. I dont know if you have made progress. Chen Ci, dressed in a black training suit, walked slowly around the students. Last week, everyone had great courage and dared to shoot at me. Teacher will give you this opportunity again today. The content of this class is to challenge me alone.

Wei San, what do you think? Chen Ci stopped at Wei Sans side and asked, facing forward.

Teacher, I dont think this is very good. Wei San suddenly felt that she had returned to when she was targeted by Li Pi. She really missed him and Shiniang.

Chen Ci turned and looked at Wei San: Where do you feel is bad?

Knives and guns have no eyes and can easily hurt teacher.

The students next to Wei San rolled their eyes. Her tone was too strong. They couldnt take a shot at Teacher Chen Ci. Yet she still wants to hurt the teacher?

Chen Ci turned his fingers, raised his eyes and asked her, Are you so crazy?

Wei San immediately denied: Teacher, you misunderstood me. Students have poor skills and its easy to miss. Its bad if we hurt teacher.

Chen Ci nodded: Youre right, so Ill shoot you in one shot later.

Wei San: this was not necessary. She was just a weak student.

Chen Ci stepped back into the mecha and asked the students to line up one by one: if you waste your two legs, you will lose. If you can touch my mecha, you will win.

The shooting range of the training ground was empty, leaving only Chen Ci and the students in line.

At the beginning, the students were still timid and didnt dare to shoot first. As a result, Chen Ci was ruthless and jumped over with a gun, which directly paralyzed people. The students who came up later learned well. It was better to start first and start as soon as they shouted.

However, they couldnt hit Chen Ci at all, but was beaten away by her.

As the students got up one by one, they have only one feeling: losing face.

With so many people, no single PK can touch Chen Cis mecha.

Wei San, can you reach Mr. Chen? The student behind poked Wei Sans back and asked in a low voice.

The students next to her who had lost also looked over, and there was a glimmer of hope in their eyes.

Wei San: Probably not, Im pretty weak.

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Chen Ci stood unharmed on the opposite side, stretched out his finger and pointed to Wei San: Its your turn.

Good luck. The classmate behind her whispered.

Now, as long as one person could hit Teacher Chen, they wouldnt be ashamed.

Wei San jumped into the mecha cabin. As soon as she crossed the line, the bullet from Chen Ci opposite of her immediately shot over.

Some of the onlookers have subconsciously covered their eyes. If Wei San lost again. No one in the class could fight.

Under the eyes of others, the bullet was almost incredible, but Wei San could clearly see its trajectory. She controlled the mecha to turn sideways and just dodged in time. Chen Cis bullet reappeared in the next second, which was bound to block all her roads.

Chen Ci narrowed her eyes. She shot eight bullets in a row. It was reasonable that Wei San couldnt hide at all. Unexpectedly, she suddenly had a hunch that she couldnt shoot directly at Wei San. This shooters unique sensitivity has saved Chen Ci countless times.

She couldnt hide.

Wei San looked at the approaching bullets. Each bullet was in the position where she wanted to hide. No matter where she moved, there were bullets waiting for her.

In the mecha cabin, Wei San was expressionless. At this moment, she seemed to enter the simulation world. Countless bullets blocked her way, and there were still attackers around her. There was no hope of life and death.

Since she couldnt hide, then shell meet it head on .

She raised her hand and shot two bullets directly at Chen Ci. The bullets collided and exploded in the air. Wei San took the opportunity to find a way to survive and rolled on the spot to avoid the other bullets.

The series of actions performed by the two were only a moment to outsiders.

She avoided it? !

The onlookers were shocked and watched Wei San control the mecha and roll aside. When they reacted, Chen Ci's next wave of attack had begun. Wei San wanted to dodge with the same tricks. However, Chen Ci used the same time to fire twice as many bullets this time.

She forced Wei San to fire with a bullet for the first time, and then there was an attack waiting.

In the mecha cabin, Wei San's hand speed soared to the extreme, one shot, two shots. She only had time to break through the line of defense. Wei San controlled the mecha to bounce up and avoid other bullets with an extremely distorted posture.

This was only the first step. If she wanted Chen Ci to miss her, Wei San must hit Chen Ci first.

Wei San jumped up and shot Chen Ci at the same time, trying to seal her attack first.

Bang, bang

She shot two shots in a row, the mecha of Wei San was hit on both knees in an instant and she directly knelt down.

Wei San:

Shame, too shameful!

Wei San knelt on the ground and felt that Chen Ci was clearly teasing herself before.

Next. Chen Ci spoke faintly.

From beginning to end, Chen Cis mecha didnt move a step.

After receiving the mecha, Wei San and the other students who have ended stood together and sighed.

Ai, lets say Teacher Chen is the devil of grade A shooters.

Wei San, you were better than us just now. You forced Teacher Chen to shoot so many shots. At the beginning of the first class, the other students had some thoughts about Wei San who owned the original mecha gifted by the school, now theyre convinced. Although she couldnt beat Chen Ci, she was obviously better than the others.

Wei San didnt make a sound. She was still thinking about how she was shot just now. She didnt even react. Moreover, those two shots were more like what she ran into herself.

Each of the following students didnt hold on for longer than two seconds and were all shot in the knee by Chen Ci.

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All right, everyone should gather. Chen Ci came out of the aircraft cabin and looked at the students. His eyes stayed on Wei San for a few seconds. Teacher is also A-grade. Compared with you, all that I have is more experience.

She lowered her head, opened her light brain and connected the big light curtain of the training room: Now look carefully at how you were shot by me.

Just now, all the students attacks against Chen Ci were recorded and now they were placed on the big light screen.

Chen Cis attack method was only one, but the students way of trashy attacks one by one were vastly different and the others couldnt bear to see it.

When each student saw themselves, they couldnt wait to drill a hole in the ground. This was not a fight with the teacher. It is clearly a great reward for Chen Cis abuse of vegetables.

After playing a students video, Chen Ci commented on one and pointed out the others problems. When she put on the video of Wei San, she pressed the pause button: Why do you think you were hit by me?

Wei San: Because Im too trash.

Chen Cis fingers hanging from her thighs moved. This student sometimes deserved a lesson(beating).

The second time the bullet sealed your route, do you think it was still sealing your route? Chen Ci glanced at her. Youre still too young. Its changed ever since you shot my bullet.

While talking, Chen Ci released the video and played it again slowly.

In the video, Wei San first sidestepped away from the first shot, then shot and collided with the bullet fired by Chen Ci to reach her escape route. In the next second, Chen Ci fired twice as many bullets continuously, which seemed to block her route in all directions, but the time was short, and there was another place that was not tight enough. Wei Sans two guns fired bullets in that direction continuously, and then rushed in a distorted bouncing posture.

Seeing this, the other students admired Wei San. No matter who it was changed to, with such accurate judgment and produce such control at that moment and win early.

It just so happened that the person Wei San met was Chen Ci, the Grade-A demon.

In the video, Chen Ci even put her hand down after the second intensive attack. Then she stood where she was and watched as Wei San broke away from the attack, facing the two bullets that followed.

Holy shit ! Even that works? !

One student couldn't help but say this word and spoke the heart of everyone present out loud.

Chen Ci had already predicted every move of Wei San. She deliberately set a trap to let Wei San hide towards the defense line and shot the two bullets directly at the back.

In such a short moment, most people didn't even have time to think, but Chen Ci did so much.

Wei San looked up at herself kneeling on her knees in the video and had to discover one thing: no matter how difficult it was to pass customs in the simulation training room, their IQ was also limited, which was different from people in real life.

The peak of grade A perception. Chen Ci glanced around at the students, raised her finger and pointed to her head, Instinct.

After all the students' questions were finished and the class had almost ended, Chen Ci allowed them to leave and shouted at Wei San who was leaving.

Have you trained in shooting this week? Chen Ci had seen the schedule of Wei San in Xiang Minghua's hand before. She indeed had a more empty schedule compared to other students. However, she came to class for the second time and made obvious progress. She could see from the attack just now. As for last week, she was just fooling around.

I practiced.

Chen Ci nodded: Continue to work hard. There are ten shooters in the school team next semester. You can compete for one spot.

Wei San has heard the word school team several times, but she has never paid attention to it.

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Chen Ci saw that her face was at a loss and thought that Wei San was not confident: Although the school team is selected together from four grades, you have made rapid progress. You can walk from under my hands twice in a week, so you should be able to catch up in the next few months.

Elected to the school team is there money? Wei San hesitated and asked.

Chen Ci: ?

Wei San showed embarrassment: The school team patrols the school every day without any treatment?

At this moment, a sentence appeared in Chen Ci's heart: behind every thorn head, there is an ignorant brain.

Those who select people to compete with other military academies once a year are called school teams. Chen Ci smiled and said, the guard patrols around the school every day.

After thinking for a while, Wei San continued to ask, that will there be a bonus if you win the competition against other military academies?

Chen Ci suppressed her impulse to start with Wei San and said coldly, No, its an honor competition for our military academy.

Although they had no honor at Damocles Military Academy for many years.

Seeing that Wei San was still standing there, Chen Ci closed her eyes and waved her away. Her skull hurt.

After shooting class on Friday, as usual, Wei San studied mecha knowledge in her bedroom. After reading the borrowed book, she boarded a forum called Rubiks cube on the starnet, which was her newly discovered forum yesterday.

Since entering the military academy, she could see a lot more when she logged into the starnet, like an invisible wall being broken. The Rubiks cube forum founded by Wei San yesterday gathered mecha masters from all stars of the Federation. They will publish all kinds of reward questions and trading posts on it, and some people will open posts for teaching.

The most important point was that the anonymous code set by the moderator was said to be unable to be cracked by the military. Everyone can speak freely in it without worrying about being their identity in real life being discovered

Wei San liked the design section in the forum. She could put together parts to make a mecha. Although it's not true, it's suitable for poor people like her who don't have money to buy mecha materials.

The part data of the design plates are provided by netizens free of charge, so the available parts are limited. Wei San scanned the parts, and finally put together a rough protective mecha to use all the parts that can be used.

Ugly was a little ugly, but the protective effect could definitely reach the maximum value of material use. In her original world, Wei San has been tested countless times. With some of the things she had learned now, she was confident in what she did.

Wei San stared at the model on her light brain for a long time, before finally posting it on the forum.

Before going to bed, she thought about when she could get rich.

In fact, the design section of the Rubik's cube forum was not popular. The truly capable mecha engineers would not release their own design here. Most of those who would learn here were half idiots, and the things they make are terrible.

In the same night, Ying Chenghe logged into the Rubik's cube forum. He didn't want to study, but to relax his brain.

The Hephaestus competition would begin next semester. He would design a mecha for the mecha engineering division and command, but the S-class mecha was not so easy to design.

Answering some simple questions in the forum could relax him.

Ying Chenghe raised his hand and rubbed his eyes. His other hand accidentally touched the light curtain and jumped to the design section. When he put his hand down, he saw the delayed page and was about to return, but he saw a new design mecha issued by someone.

Ugly.

This was Ying Chenghe's first reaction.

The design section has not been clicked before, but he has never seen such an ugly mecha: there was a lump of turtle shell on the back, and the limbs were too short, and there were strange things on the abdomen. He felt that the designer had added something messy.

Perhaps this mecha was so ugly that Ying Chenghe gained a lot of spirit. Instead, he wanted to see the data application of this mecha.

The design mecha works sent to the Rubik's cube forum would automatically become open source resources, which could be downloaded by others for free.

Ying Chenghe downloaded the data of the mecha to his own optical brain, and then connected it to another detector and resolver to prepare for a performance test.

This detector resolver was specially used to test the performance of the mecha designed by the optical brain. The materials used in the S-grade mecha are too expensive. Using the detector resolver in advance can reduce the failure rate as much as possible.

The test needed to wait for a period of time. Ying Chenghe sat at the chair in the laboratory. After that, he suddenly reacted. He was probably crazy. He actually tested this kind of mecha that may not even reach grade A on the test resolver.

Forget it.

The instrument has started to detect already. Ying Chenghe was too lazy to turn it off again. He simply clicked on the data of all the materials used by the mecha. Several schemes flashed through his mind. At most, he could design a protection quasi-a mecha. It would be estimated that only grade B will be measured later.

Ying Chenghe turned his attention to the user ID of designing this mecha: [Im too poor to make a mecha]

At this time, Chenghe could hear the sound of the detection and decomposition instrument, raised his hand and confirmed it, and waited for the results.

[test result: quasi grade A protective mecha, attack value: 20, protection value: 60.]

Ying Chenghe did not continue to look at the results of experiments. He stared at the first line and was stunned.

These data basically reach the optimal scheme designed by him, but he was a mecha engineer above grade A.

Which S-grade mecha engineer was bored enough to make this mecha?

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Wei San didn't know that the model mecha she released would be tested and decomposed. As soon as the weekend came, she was busy going to the underground factory to make money and brush her fighting experience.

In the last game last week, she ran into West Landing, which led to insufficient points. She went to start the game early this Monday morning and took a cross-level challenge immediately after she got 3000 points.

The challenge arena of the L1 cross level challenge was on the second floor underground. After Wei San chose the cross level challenge on her light brain, she could brush the elevator and go down to the second floor underground.

The structure of the second floor was similar to that of the first floor. The number of challenge arenas was less, but the space of each challenge arena was larger. According to the randomly assigned number of challenge arenas, Wei San went to the waiting area and waited. The other party was also newly upgraded to L2. With the comparison of pking with West Landing before, she could almost beat her opponent easily.

However, the opponents mecha has been transformed. Wei San was obviously interested and was not in a hurry to win. Instead, she slowly disassembled the mecha, one by one.

The underground factory had been open for many years for underground games. Who has seen someone dismantle other peoples mecha on the PK platform?

Shit, now the people who come to the battlefield are becoming more and more abnormal.

Competing is just competing. Why do you bully people so much?

I remember Bowling to Life. A friend on the first floor mentioned it to me a few days ago. She liked to do this ever since the first floor.

This was to rely on their high point of strength and deliberately play this set. Who could accept this humiliation if they dont hurt others, engage in psychological tactics and suppress peoples hearts?

Pei, shameless!

Wei San, who was on the stage was very excited, she completely didnt know that she was being spoken about. After she was almost finished demolishing, she knocked the person out from the challenge arena.

[Congratulations to Bowing down to Life for successfully leaping through the level. You have been promoted to L2, with star coins of x100000 and points of x10000]

Wei San stepped down to check her balance. Her eyes brightened. In L2, winning a battle gained 100000 stars. Its so easy to earn!

She wanted to be a mecha fighter all her life! ! !

She successfully raised her level. Wei San didnt immediately battle, but went to the canteen instead. She wanted to eat something. She didnt know what tasted good on the second layer.

Hello, please show me your black card.

There were two more waiters in the catering area. They bent down and politely asked for a black card from Wei San.

Wei San thought it was for identity verification, so she stretched out her wrist and brushed it on their machine, which immediately displayed: [ID: Bowing to Life, deduct points: 200]

Seeing that her points lessened by 200, Wei San naturally asked about it. As a result, the waiter smiled and said, The self-service catering on the second floor of the underground required a deduction of corresponding points to enter.

.deduct points every time I come in?

You need to deduct points once to enter the restaurant. You can enter and leave at will within 24 hours.

In L2, winning a game gains 10000 points. Looking at the remaining points on her card, Wei San thought she could afford it. It was no big deal to compete more than a few times.

However, the essence of the underground factory owners unscrupulous businessman has been clearly revealed.

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L2 level people could go back to the first floor underground, but food and accommodation will no longer be free. They could only exchange points on the second floor underground.

After swiping her points, Wei San went in and found that it was significantly higher than the first floor underground, and there were twice as many kinds of food. She took a large plate of food and found a seat to sit down at.

There are many light screens hanging in the restaurant. There were real-time competitions in the challenge arena area. While filling her stomach, Wei San looked up at the live broadcast of each light screen. She found one thing: the mecha of the competition on the second floor underground has been basically transformed, and the strength of mecha has been greatly improved with various weapons.

West Landing.

Thats actually him!

He won 15 games in a row this morning and used the underground factorys original mecha.

Hearing the discussion, Wei San turned and looked at the source. The other party also saw her at a glance and came directly with a plate.

Is there anyone sitting here?

Wei San pulled the plate to her side and then said, No.

West Landing sat down and ate quietly. He changed his mask. It was still silver, but like Wei San, it only covered the upper half of his face.

After a while, West Landing first spoke, Are you a student?

No. Wei San immediately denied that the underground black battle was not a place for serious people. How could she expose her identity? In order to change the subject, she looked at West Landing opposite, Why dont you skip the levels?

West Landing was stunned: Skip sections?

When Wei San saw that he didnt understand, she said, You can skip the challenge by accumulating corresponding points from L0 to L3. You dont have to win a hundred games. Didnt your middleman who registered you tell you?

West Landing was silent for a long time: .maybe I forgot at that time.

In fact, West Landing had the appearance of a big person who understood this place very well, which made the middleman dare not say more.

L2 leapfrog challenge L3, only need to win 49 games, provided you dont use a lot of points.

West Landing had won 15 games. At this pace, he would be able to challenge across levels tomorrow.

After saying this, they fell into silence at the table, with only the sound of dishes and chopsticks clanking.

After she almost finished eating, Wei San opened the competition interface, entered a random PK, received her challenge number, and got up: Im going to compete, bye.

Goodbye. West Landing replied politely.

After the transformation, the mecha was quite different from the original mecha. Even if the weapons were similar, the power of the mechas were different. Wei San, who battled with the original mecha would have a more difficult battle towards the end, but her ambition of dismantling the mecha would never go out.

The opposition was a heavy mecha, which was more than twice the size of Wei Sans mecha. She dodged the attack, finally wrapped her whip around the other partys arm, took the opportunity to approach quickly, stretched out her hand to remove the defense armor on the other partys abdomen at a strange angle, and then retreated quickly.

The other party looked down at his abdomen. Obviously, he didnt expect that the defense armor would be broken through so easily.

Chapter 68

At the moment of his stupidity, Wei San has been around his rear. This time, the whip was directly wrapped around the opponents neck. However, the opponent reacted at this time. He pulled the whip with both hands, turned it over with strength, and kicked one leg at Wei Sans head. He was so flexible that it didnt look like a heavy mecha at all.

Wei San was shocked by his overly flexible attack, and then threw it with force, and the whip interface broke again. Holding half of the whip, she controlled the upper body of the mecha to tilt back 90 degrees to avoid the other partys foot. At the same time, she supported the ground with one hand, turned a somersault, close to her opponent, and half of the whip was thrown at his abdomen.

The two fought or retreated. Wei San took the opportunity to hold the defense armor just removed in her hand and fought close with the armor as a knife. Finally, the defense armor stabbed the other partys engine, resulting in his mecha being damaged and he lost the game.

At the end of the game, when taking back the mecha, the other party didnt look at his own defensive mecha and stepped down and left directly.

Ai, your stuff. Wei San shouted on the stage with the removed mecha.

The other partys pace of leaving quickened. Obviously, he didnt want his own broken defensive mecha.

The opponent didnt want it, so Wei San had to reluctantly accept it.

At the L2 level, it was obvious that her opponents strength was getting stronger. The broken original mecha of Wei San was very difficult to use. This PK game inspired her to not only dismantle the mecha, but use it for herself.

As soon as her opponent came on stage, she first observed which one she would like to take advantage of later, and then defeated her opponent.

Some opponents with high self-esteem would not collect back their mecha parts that were ripped off. Wei San benefited from it. All the scattered materials and garbage were collected. She went to the underground floor late that night, found the previous shopkeeper, rented the site and tools, didnt sleep all night, and was full of interest to pile up and transform all these rags on her mecha.

It doesnt cost money and could improve the attack power of mecha.

Perfect!

At four oclock in the morning, the shopkeeper came to open the door and looked at her mecha for a long time: Do you collect rags?

Wei San said seriously, Boss, dont look down on rags. They dont cost money. Theyre good things.

Shopkeeper:

Wei San put away the mecha and was ready to rest for two hours before going to the game. She was bound to accumulate enough points for cross-level challenges. She had been greedy for the L3 game bonus for a long time.

Before leaving, the shopkeeper asked a question hidden in his heart for a long time: How did you dismantle their mecha in the challenge arena?

Wei San was unfathomable and approached the shopkeepers ear: I have brought tools.

No matter how the mecha was modified, it is within a reasonable range. As long as you know the mecha division, you can afford enough money. In short, krypton gold was reasonable.

Wei San had no money for weapons, so she made a little change in the palm of her mecha and put in several self-made disassembly tools. As long as her hand was fast, she could unload them when the other party didn't pay attention.

Back on the second floor of the basement, Wei San deducted 200 points, chose the cheapest accommodation and rested in it for two hours.

It has to be said that the boss of the underground factory was very treacherous. There was free accommodation on the first floor, the space was big and the bed was soft. When you get to the second floor underground, you not only have to deduct points, but the cheapest room is a hard bed and a small bathroom.

After resting for two hours, Wei San continued to compete in the challenge arena area in high spirits. As soon as she came out, everyone on and off the challenge arena was stunned.

Without her, these people had never seen such a colorful ugly mecha.

Chapter 69

It was normal for mecha to be painted, but they've never seen this kind of thing, one by one, with all colors on the mecha.

When the competition began, the people under the challenge arena looked seriously impacted.

This person called Bowing to Life doesn't use a light knife. She used a sharp mecha piece as a knife. The light knife was made of special materials and could be put in the palm when not in use. When in use, as long as the gray crystal in the mecha provided energy, the knife she used couldn't be put back at all. It looked strange and clumsy when it was vertically embedded behind the mecha arm.

This mecha was so ugly and strange that it impacted the weak hearts on and off the stage with her every move.

Since Wei San could do such a thing, she naturally doesn't care about other people's eyes. What's the use of a good-looking mecha? It's the king's way to play to win.

The mecha blade was certainly not as powerful as the light knife, but it was also defensive. Relying on her efforts all night, she became more and more arrogant in the challenge arena and took down mechas mercilessly.

I remember it now!

Someone suddenly shouted under the challenge arena.

The knife on Bowing to Life's left arm, was the defensive armor she removed from someone else's mecha yesterday.

The item on her kneecaps look very familiar to me.

This person takes down other people's mecha and melts it into herself?

She definitely took these things as an honor, just like criminals collect victims things.

Pervert!

As Wei San continued to go on stage PK, within a day, word of mouth spread through the whole second floor regarding Bowing to life. This ID has become notorious, even more famous than West Landing, who had won another 50 games in a row.

Wei San didnt know about all this. She doesnt play very fast. Sometimes she would be very slow when she met a difficult opponent. She tried to avoid fatal attacks as much as possible, and learned the attack method of the other party to improve herself. She won several games narrowly.

But in the eyes of others, Bowing to Life was intentional. She was teasing her opponent. Now the people on the second floor of the underground felt that her ID was full of ridicule and asks them to bow to life.

Wei San didnt know anything about it. Before she left at night, she went to the restaurant for dinner and met West Landing again.

Obviously, Bowing to Life created a big show today. Even West Landing heard the news.

Your mecha ischic. West Landing seemed to want to find a word of praise to gap the relationship between them, but finally only found this word.

Wei San accepted the compliment: Thank you.

West Landing looked at the person opposite through the mask. Judging from her voice and posture, she was obviously young, probably about his own age. She should be from the military academy, but she said she wasn't.

There was only Damocles Military Academy with S-class mecha individual soldiers in Sadu. West Landing has seen all the S-class mecha individual soldiers in school. None of them were qualified to be Bowing to Life, so he believed what the other party said.

Maybe it was someone who came from a mysterious family.

I will probably go to the third floor underground next week. West Landing asked her, Do you know where I can transform my mecha in the underground factory?

There is a trading market. It should be fine to go there. Wei San had never been to the trading market on the second underground floor.

West Landing nodded and then asked, Do you want to rebuild your mecha?

The third underground floor was already L3 level. All the people in it were old hands. Their weapons have been transformed many times and they were not easy to deal with. Therefore, West Landing had no direct challenge to skip the level today. Instead, he wanted to transform his original mecha and start again next week.

There is no such plan for the time being. Wei San asked, How much is your budget?

West Landing was paused. The word budget had hardly appeared in his life. He hesitated to give a number: 50 million star coins?

Ke, ke!

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Hearing this figure, Wei San choked on her throat. She looked up incredulously: How much?

Fifty million. West Landing saw that she was very excited and said, Is it too little? I can

Wei San didnt eat any more. She cordially held the hand of West Landing with both hands: What kind of mecha do you want to transform it into?

West Landing felt a little confused about her sudden enthusiasm, but still said, I use light mecha and want to add a pair of breaking cloud wings and black crossbows.

Wei San said sincerely, Since we PKed already, this is fate. In fact, I know a mecha engineer. She has good skills. She doesnt need 50 million star coins. 25 million star coins can help you transform the mecha!

The mecha engineering master you know West Landing inexplicably remembered that he saw the others colorful mecha on the light screen today. The mecha master who helped you transform your mecha yesterday?

When Wei San heard his tone, she knew he was prejudiced. She said enthusiastically, Of course not. I just asked someone to do it yesterday. The mecha engineer I know is very powerful!

West Landing doesnt care about this money. He intended to make friends with Bowing to life, so he promised: Its fine for it to transform by next Saturday.

Of course it can be transformed. Wei San said without hesitation.

West Landing lowered his head and swiped several times on his light brain. On the opposite side Wei San immediately received a huge sum of 50 million star coins.

Looking at the huge sum of money, Wei Sans voice was a little unstable: 25 million is enough.

Just use better materials. If you dont have enough money, you can contact me. West Landing stood up and handed the mecha necklace to Wei San, I need to trouble you for your help.

Wei San was stunned and watched West Landing leave. She felt that his back smelled of money.

Was this the so-called rich man?

After sitting in her seat and waking up, Wei San remembered one thing: Damocles Military Academy has access control from Monday to Friday, and she can't get out.

People die for money and birds die for food. Wei San decided to take risks and climb over the wall and leave the school at night.

Before leaving the underground factory, Wei San went to the basement again. She found the store owner, rented the venue and tools for five nights, and added the owner's contact information.

Boss, I'll send you the materials I want tomorrow. You can help me enter.

The shopkeeper lifted his eyelids and said, Alright.