

Smash All 71

Chapter 71

The finished products of breaking cloud wings and the black crossbow must be expensive. Wei San just wanted to practice and earn the middle price. Naturally, she made her own materials. These two things were basically the most commonly used weapons for the light mecha, but she only knew the general idea of how to do it. She had to go back to the military academy to look through the information.

Although the library does not have S-grade related materials, it has all kinds of A-grade mecha materials, and it was fully open to students. As soon as the class was over, Wei San ran there, listed a lot of materials, and sent the chart to the shopkeeper for help.

At night.

Wei San came out of the dormitory building and then disappeared in the dark. She didn't come out until passing students passed by. She went all the way out and avoided the cameras in the military school.

At the beginning of the week when she came to the military academy, she kept the school route and nearby cameras in mind, commonly known as stepping on the spot.

Wei San didn't mean anything else. It's mainly because she was once trapped by Li Pi on Star 3212, so she paid special attention to the external environment.

In addition to the school camera, there was a guard patrol at all times in the evening, and Wei San was hiding from them.

All the way north, the defense in the north of Damocles Military Academy was slightly loose. Just as Wei San wanted to jump into the grass, a guard suddenly came out and hit her.

Wei San: .May I ask, are you brother Ye Bei? Im your online lover, Little sheep.

The leader of the guard team who temporarily left the team smoked. What age was this, there are still people engaged in online love. He looked at Wei San with unspeakable eyes: You recognized the wrong person. If you come to the military academy, you should study hard, and strive to go to the military region in the future. Dont play with these things all day.

Senior, excuse me, Ill go back now. Wei San looked embarrassed and turned away.

When she heard the footsteps of the other party walking away, Wei San immediately felt her way back.

With the help of the night cover, she dodged the camera. The cat in the shadow under the wall raised her vigilance to the extreme. After confirming that there was no one around, she jumped up and left over the wall.

Its pretty simple.

Wei San stood outside the wall and sighed. She turned and rushed to the underground factory. She had only five nights to transform the mecha.

The walls of the school are so easy to turn over now?

A man leaning against a window in a building north of the Damocles Military Academy questioned.

Then someone in the shadow said, Ill ask the escort to catch the person back.

The person in front of the window suddenly smiled, his meaning unknown, Its not a hurry.

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Come in. The shopkeeper opened the door for Wei San at night while holding a bowl of steaming hot noodles.

Wei San was hooked by the aroma of the noodles, and after a while, she asked, Boss, have you gotten all the materials I need?

I have it all, 5.69 million star coins. Please settle the account first.

Its so expensive. Can you give me a discount?

The shopkeeper raised his eyelids and said, Expensive? Why dont you take a look to see what materials you bought.

Wei San only asked it casually. The price of a pair of finished breaking cloud wings and black crossbow fluctuated between 30 million and 50 million star coins. She collected 50 million star coins from West Landing, and all the materials chosen were the best of grade A.

She paid the money and went into the workshop. All the materials inside were neatly coded. Wei San released the mecha of West Landing and let it lie flat on the console.

What items do you need? The shopkeeper leaned against the door and asked wordily. According to the list, most of the materials that came in seemed like it was for making breaking cloud wings and the black crossbow, but there were other parts in it. He didnt know what it was for.

Wei San always felt that the boss was tempting her and turned to the door: Boss, please excuse me.

The shopkeeper subconsciously took a step back and withdrew from the door. Then he saw her slamming the door:

It was normal that many mecha engineers dont let outsiders watch.

Dudu

The shopkeeper went to a large glass outside the workshop and knocked: The doors are all closed and the curtains are closed too.

Wei San looked up and didn't bother to move. She closed the door because she didn't want to smell the aroma of the noodles.

Instead of rushing to work, she took out a large folded white paper from her arms and spread it out slowly, with a ruler in it.

Wei San raised her feet, hooked over the chair and sat down. She began to immerse herself in drawing .

She seems like a pretty passable imitation. The shopkeeper looked outside the glass for a while and muttered. After eating the noodles, he turned to make his own order.

Breaking cloud wing could be regarded as a very popular light mecha auxiliary weapon. Because it was popular, most mecha technicians on the market could create it. However, due to different technical materials, the middle price fluctuated as high as 20 million star coins.

Wei San checked out all the data of breaking cloud wings at school today, including the models in the book, but she didn't plan to go step by step.

After reading the data, Wei San had only one idea in her mind: It was a pity that such a big pair of wings is only be used to fly!

Breaking cloud wing was composed of 462 mixed Youjin feathers. Its appearance was extremely sharp. Powerful people would naturally not only use it to fly. If the controller used it properly in melee, these 462 sharp feathers could attack the opponent like a dagger.

Light mecha was more suitable for long-range attack. Breaking cloud wing and the black crossbow had always been the best solution for long-range attacks.

Wei San wanted to mess around with the mixed Youjin, and install a small launcher, supplementing the black crossbow. However, the feather was thin and light, and needed to solve the recoil when shooting. She buried herself in drawing the general structure of the breaking cloud wing she remembered in her mind, and then drew an enlarged version of a feather.

If there were powerful mecha masters watching, they had to marvel that the models she drew were like printed ones. With the current development in science and technology, designing was convenient, and there were many basic things that could be solved in the optical brain. There were few mecha masters who drew little by little by hand, such as Wei San.

To add a device to the feather, first ensure that the broken cloud wing can be used normally, and at the same time, the operator cannot feel that the weight of the wing is out of range.

With her pen between her fingers, Wei San turned it slowly, staring at the feather and thinking.

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Several schemes constructed in her mind were all rejected by her. Not right, adding weight to all the feathers was bound to make the operator conscious of it. The light mecha itself was a word of light.

In the end, Wei San overturned all the patterns and structures and reformulated them. The 462 pieces of breaking cloud wings were changed into 324 pieces in different sizes by her. The bottom pieces of the wings were large, which was used to support the skeleton. The more they spread out, the smaller they become. At the same time, the launching device was scattered on the pieces of the wings, which could

be closed when waving the wings. Each wing could shoot 50 small arrows at a time, to a total of 10 releases.

After the plan was made, Wei San began to create feather pieces. One night was definitely not enough. She first spliced the black crossbow and installed it on the mecha. It was estimated that the breaking cloud wings would take several nights to complete.

Boss, I need 324 more feathers. Ive marked the size needed. At 4:30 in the morning, Wei San came out of the workshop and rolled up the full drawings and handed them to the shopkeeper. There are also some new parts written on it.

Put it there first. The shopkeeper bowed his head and was transforming the parts.

Wei San put the drawing where the shopkeeper could see it and turned away from the black factory.

Returning to school, she still flipped over the wall. Fortunately, Sandu Stars skies brightened later, and it was still dark at five oclock.

Wei San quietly went back to school, went back to his bedroom as if nothing had happened, slept for more than an hour, and got up to go to class.

While attending a big class in the morning, Wei San shrank in the last row, dozing off with her eyes open, and her mind was still dreaming of splicing the breaking cloud wing feathers.

Finally, after class, Nie Haoqi invited her to the simulation training room. Wei San directly refused: Im not going, I may not feel well. I should have fallen ill.

Nie Haoqi looked at Wei San and went back to the dormitory building: would individual mecha fighters also get sick?

The perception of A-grade mecha soldiers was not only able to control the mecha, but also have strong physical qualities. In addition to being injured, they have not heard of any mecha soldiers getting sick. They were not as delicate as a commander who overused their brains too much.

Wei San lied in the lower bunk of her bedroom. She planned to rest for two hours, get up, go to the library, turn over the complete collection of weapons, and go to training in the afternoon.

The money for mecha transformation needed to be earned, but her training couldnt fall behind too much. She also wanted to upgrade L3 and win a game to get 500,000 star coins.

After all, it was not always possible to meet rich and easy to talk to people like West Landing.

Before Wei San slept for half an hour, the bedroom door was knocked on.

Who is it? Wei San didnt get up immediately.

I, Jin Ke.

Wei San opened her eyes and looked at the upper bed board for a full minute before she got up and opened the door. When Jin Ke came in, she closed the door and lay down again.

She ignored himself. Jin Ke was not embarrassed at all. He sat directly in the opposite bed of Wei San, remained silent for a long time, and sighed again.

Wei San ignored him and turned to the wall to sleep with her eyes closed.

weve known each other for many years at least. Why dont you ask me how I am? Jinke covered his chest and looked very hurt.

Whats the matter with you? Wei San spoke perfunctorily. She just wanted to sleep.

Jin Ke sighed, Its too difficult.

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Speaking as if he were the only one who had it hard, Wei San thought that she was so poor yet she didnt sigh every day.

What would you do if you were going to fight against an opponent who you are destined not to win against? Jin Ke suddenly asked.

Go home. Wei San was not happy and spoke perfunctorily.

thats not very good, thats too unambitious. Jin Ke folded his hands across his legs, and we must battle.

Wei San turned over and looked at Jin Ke: Dont ask me to explain. Ill give you a word for free: Just do it. So as a friend who Ive known for many years, can you let me sleep?

Jin Ke looked at Wei San: Youre sleeping in the daytime. Have you been a thief at night?

Wei San, who was poked in her sore spot, asked: what else do you need?

Jin Ke shook his head and lay directly on the bed board: I also want to have a rest so let me borrow your bed for a while.

Five thousand star coins. Wei San turned to the wall again. Remember to transfer it to me.

Why are you so stingy? JinStingy KingKe complained, then transferred about five thousand star coins to Wei San, closed his eyes and slept.

She said she was going to sleep for two hours but was disturbed by Jin Ke. Wei San woke up after only one hours rest. She sat by the bed and held her head for a while. She wrote a note and left it at the head of his bed to let him leave and close the door.

Before going out, Wei San glanced at Jin Ke, who was still sleeping, and found that he seemed thinner than when they met at the beginning of school. At present, he also had dark eye bags.

Ke, the S-grade commander doesnt know what they learned every day. He has learned like this. But Jin Kes brain has always been good. Now someone could make him have such a mind that he cant win. She doesnt know how powerful they were.

Jin Ke was awakened by his light brain communication. He got up and looked at the news on the communication. His eyes gradually deeped.

Before leaving, he saw the note at the head of the bed, picked it up and smiled. He found a pen on the bathroom table and left a message under that line: tomorrow, please go to the fifth canteen for dinner, Ill pay.

Wei San didnt see the note. She didnt go back to her bedroom today. As soon as she arrived in the evening, she directly climbed over the wall and went out, ready to put up the main structure of the breaking cloud wing.

With the experience of climbing the wall for the first time, Wei San has become quite skilled. She successfully bypassed the guard and came under the wall.

They came again, the vigilance of the guards needs to be strengthened.

There is no foolproof protection. The man in front of the window said with a smile, I just happen to have nothing to do. Ill go and have a look.

Major The man next to him stopped talking.

If they are so brave, they may have some skills. The man called Major raised his hand to stop his persuasion, opened the window and jumped downstairs directly like the charm of the night in the dark.

After climbing over the wall and going out, she was quite a distance away from the underground factory. Wei San originally ran there. This road was nothing to her, but as soon as she came out today, she felt something was wrong.

That unspeakable feeling always made her feel that someone was behind.

Instead of looking back, Wei San continued to move forward, but the direction under her feet changed.

The street was full of wine and red green lights. It looked very prosperous at night. When Wei San came to the intersection, she slowed down, put her hands in her pockets, and walked straight to a bar.

What do you want to drink? The bartender pushed the menu to Wei San.

Wei San ordered a cup at random and looked back by holding her face. She didn't see anyone suspicious.

Strange.

Li Pi once said that Wei San has terrible intuition, and she has always believed in her feelings.

Wei San accepted the wine from the bartender, and while drinking it, she became familiar with the road and chatted up the people next to her, as if she had climbed over the wall and just wanted to have a cool night.

In a shadowy corner, the man who watched the person flip over the wall to play, and suddenly laughed at himself. He was too idle.

However, this student was also very idle.

Wei San swayed in the bar for half an hour and dared to leave only after she was sure that the feeling of being observed had disappeared.

When checking out, the bartender smiled and said, Sixteen thousand stars.

Wei San asked for the menu again: She just happened to order the most expensive cup.

She didn't do anything and lost sixteen thousand. Wei San even breathed with heartache.

She went to the basement of the underground factory to set up the main structure of breaking cloud wings, Wei San then returned to school in the early morning of the next day. When she returned to her bedroom, she saw the words left by Jin Ke. She put away the note and lay down to rest. She didn't know that when she woke up, the atmosphere of the whole Damocles Military Academy had changed.

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Something was wrong.

When Wei San came out of the dormitory building, she had a strange feeling. This feeling became stronger and stronger as she walked all the way.

Students came and went all the way. It seemed no different from usual. After a while, Wei San finally realized that they were too quiet.

Usually there were conversations everywhere on the road, but today she didn't hear anyone talking all the way.

All the students of Damocles Military Academy wore uniforms, either military uniforms or training uniforms every day. Some students were lazy or busy, and their clothes were wrinkled on their bodies. Today, there was no such person. It seemed that overnight, everyone's clothes had been ironed, neat, clean and positive.

Wei San looked down at her wrinkled military uniform. Now she was like a salty vegetable mixed in.

Under this sunny and positive atmosphere, Wei San was confused and walked towards the classroom.

As usual, there were all kinds of students postures as soon as they entered the classroom. Today, as soon as they entered the classroom, everyone sat and turned over their books. Wei San looked at the podium, and there was no teacher standing on it.

What happened at school? Wei San sat next to Nie Haoqi and asked.

Nie Haoqi turned his head and looked at Wei San. He was shocked and whispered, Why aren't your clothes ironed?

The school started to grasp at appearances now? Wei San thought that more than half of the semester was over. Now they started to mess with this?

Nie Haoqi had seen the way that Wei San had her information derailed. He looked around and quickly whispered, Major Li Ze is back. It was said that he came to bring S-grade mecha soldiers. He may stay in school for a period of time, and it has been spread all over the forum.

Wei San didn't know major Li Ze. She didn't have any psychological fluctuations at all. She asked, Is he very good?

Nie Haoqi: Why does such a sentence come out of her mouth? There was always a kind of Are you very awesome? Put down your figure type of mockery.

Major Li Ze is a rare SSS grade mecha fighter. He performed well in the Hephaestus competition at the beginning. Finally, our Military Academy Damocles won second place in the total points for four consecutive years! Speaking of this, Nie Haoqi looked excited, as if he had seen the strength of the major with his own eyes.

Wei San had thoughts: Hes been second for four consecutive years?

Nie Haoqi had a natural admiration for major Li Ze, He explained excitedly: The Hephaestus competition is not a one-man competition. There are five people and a school team. The most important thing is the command and the mecha engineer. There are three mecha soldiers of S grade and above. The Imperial Military Academy has three mecha fighters of double S grade and above every year, and their school team is also better than us, even led by S-grade and above people. There is a gap in their own strength with ours. Moreover, the command of the Imperial Military Academy is from the Ying family, and our school often loses in command.

So many famous S-grades? Wei San thought there was only one more S-grade above A-grade.

Nie Haoqi nodded: The Imperial Military Academy has the best students every year. They must occupy at least one seat with a SSS class mecha fighter in the Hephaestus competition.

On the contrary, the 3S class mecha fighters of Damocles Military Academy might not exist in every year.

The two didn't speak for a long time, before the teacher came into class. Even the teacher seemed to be affected and was a lot more serious in class.

Wei San still had classes according to her schedule. She also had a mecha fighting class. The teacher was more regular and always taught uniformly, and then let the students practice. He gave pointers on the side, the pressure of this class is not great.

Into the mecha, I'll teach you some moves today. The teacher took the lead in entering the mecha and casually pulled the students next to him to demonstrate, When the other party attacks your head, you should quickly step closer, like this

The teacher asked the students to attack his head. He bent his elbow, raised his arm and patted the student's arm with his left hand. At the same time, he quickly retreated, twisted his waist, turned his wrist and waved his hand to attack the student's face.

Did you guys see clearly? The teacher demonstrated again, Alright, try this on each other.

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When he taught an action, he asked the students to learn it, practice with each other, and give good guidance before proceeding to the next action.

After the class was almost over, Wei San came out of the mecha. She wiped her sweat at will and inadvertently saw someone passing by at the door.

Wei San didn't take it to heart. Jin Ke sent a message asking if she wanted to have dinner together. She bowed her head and replied with her light brain.

The training room seemed to be in a vacuum, and even the sound of breathing could not be heard. Wei San frowned and looked up, but she saw the young person at the door coming in, with several other people around him.

She turned her head and looked at the expressions of the teachers and students, and suddenly realized that the probability of this person being the Major named Li Ze was high.

Im just passing by. Dont be nervous. The young mans voice was gentle, but his body carried the aura of death.

The teacher came forward and talked with Major Li Ze. The students were so excited that they were swinging their legs. They wanted to perform in front of the Major. Unfortunately, their training was over.

Class is over. The teacher waved the students away.

Wei San was the first to go out. She didnt know Li Ze. Even after listening to the others deeds, she didnt feel much. After all, she had no concept of the Hephaestus competition.

However, the Major standing aside suddenly shouted to her, The classmate in front, wait.

The students in the back looked at Wei San, with irrecoverable envy and jealousy in their eyes. Did Major Li Ze take a fancy to Wei San?

Li Ze shouted at Wei San, then turned around and asked a teacher next to him, What punishment does our military academy have for students who leave the school by climbing over the wall without authorization?

After deducting all current credits, the accumulated class hours will be invalid.

The young man nodded, but his tone was still gentle: This classmate left school over the wall last night. Please deal with it.

Wei San: ? ? ?

The other students who were reluctant to leave: ? ! !

Li Ze saw the student looking at himself and smiled gently: Whats the matter, you disagree? The tone was gentle, but the content was indisputable.

Wei San watched the teacher next to her come and opened her light brain system to find the corresponding photos and names. She received a notice of clearing the credits and class hours from the Academic Affairs Office on the spot.

The students of Damocles Military Academy have a calculation of credits and class hours every semester, which could basically be regarded as grades. After each class, the teacher would give the

students credits. Until the end of the term, the students would be qualified only after they get the corresponding credit value and class hours.

It meant that Wei San had studied in vain for most of the semester. In itself, she stepped on the edge of credits to choose courses. Now they were finished it directly. She could only make up for it if she fought with her all to go to class every day.

Wei San walked to the fifth canteen in a trance, so someone was really following her last night?

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Wei San, youre really great! Far away, Jin Ke stood at the door of the fifth canteen and gave her a thumbs up: You are the first person who can be remembered by Major Li Ze. Several of our S-grade people havent had time to see the Major yet.

How do you know? Wei San lost 15,000 star coins last night. Now all her credits were cleared, and her heart hurt even more.

Jin Ke opened his lightbrain: The school forum has been spread all over the world. Surprise, that woman climbing over the wall in the middle of the night was caught by the Major, The girl student called out by the Major, There were several posts like this.

The post was full of sympathy for classmate Wei San and heartless hahahahas.

Jin Ke casually opened a post called In the middle of the night, I met the woman who climbed over the wall.

The poster said he was a member of the escort team. The day before yesterday, because he was called by the teacher to work and leave the team, he didn't expect to meet a female classmate who played online love in the middle of the night. What's more, he didn't expect that she was the female student who climbed the wall.

LZ: [She rushed up and said to me: are you Brother Yebei? I'm the little sheep. At that time, Wei San's tone was very natural, and I didn't think much. I just asked her to study hard and try to go to the military region. As a result, who expected that she was going to climb over the wall and was caught by the Major.]

1L: [hahahahaha, class leader seems to have helped her, she hasn't even gone to the military grounds yet she has already been remembered by the Major General.

2L: [I was at the scene today and I was in a combat class with Wei San. At that time, we thought the Major liked her and thought she was a good seedling. I felt sour in my heart. The next second, the Major asked the teacher what the punishment is for climbing over the wall, hahahahahahahaha!]

3L: [Major Li Ze is really pure and without affectation. Hahahaha, the first thing returning to school is to pull out the student flipping over the wall, really worthy of being part of the defense guards in those years.]

Wei San: . She was too lucky the last few days and may have gone against the water.

It doesn't matter. If you try harder, you can come back. With a smile, Jin Ke grabbed Wei San and walked to the canteen, But why did you climb over the wall in the middle of the night?

Wei Sans face was expressionless. She looked at Jin Ke who never lost his smile: Im busy.

Jin Kes eyes lit up for a moment, then he had an appearance of I understand and zipped up his mouth.

Because of the clearing of credits and class hours, Wei San has no appetite for dinner. She was so bored of that Major Li Ze. She still dared to climb over the wall tonight.

What S-grade are you? Wei San suddenly remembered something and asked Jin Ke.

Im 3S. Jinke spoke softly, as if he were just an ordinary S-grade.

Pretty good. Wei San thought, do you have a 3S mecha?

Jin Ke didnt answer this question, but came closer: This cant be told to non contestants.

Wei San changed her way of asking, Is there a 3S mecha?

There is, there are also levels for mecha above S grade. Like perception, there is a critical point division. Jin Ke raised his eyebrows, You strive to enter the school team. At that time, you can see not only all kinds of S-grade mecha in our school, but also those in other military schools.

Attend the Hephaestus competition?

Jin Ke let out an Wu sound, That counts as, this competition is mainly a competition between S grades. At that time, the school team becomes only a small team in the commanders hand, which may not be used sometimes.

Wei San remembered what Teacher Chen Ci said before: I can be a shooter in the school team.

Shooter? When the competition starts, you help me block the school teams of other military academies. As a 3S grade commander, Jinke was bound to be the commander of the next competition.

Both of them casually spoke. No one knew that it would become a reality in the future.

Because she was called out by Major Li Ze, Wei San became famous in the whole school in the afternoon. People recognized her everywhere. She calmly accepted these eyes. In the evening, she still slipped out quietly and tried to climb over the wall.

Anyway, she was now barefoot and not afraid of wearing shoes.

Shes not going to the north. She is going to go where the security is, it can be said she is doing the exact opposite.

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There were the most guards near the gate, but they were also the ones with the weakest vigilance. Who would have thought that someone was brave enough to climb over the wall near the main gate.

As long as Wei San avoids those guards and doesn't let them find out, she can successfully flip over.

In order not to repeat mistakes, Wei San gave full play to what she had learned all her life and jumped over very fast.

A twelve member convoy passed by.

What happened just now? Someone at the end of the convoy turned back.

The wind is blowing on the tree. You're so timid. The people in the same row laughed, Major Li Ze is here. Who dares to climb over the wall?

Didn't that Wei San climb over the wall yesterday?

Yesterday was yesterday, and that Wei San was also unlucky. Major Li Ze discovered her climbing over the wall.

The unlucky Wei San they spoke of was already on the corner of the wall and took the opportunity to climb over again.

This time, Wei San still made a big circle before going to the underground factory. The shopkeeper didn't eat noodles today, but stood at the door of the store waiting for her with her drawings.

Boss, are all the feathers in? Wei San asked as soon as she came in.

The feathers you want are of different sizes and need to be proofed again. The reply over there said that they can only arrive tomorrow. The shopkeeper handed the drawing to Wei San. After hesitation, he reminded, Don't give it to others casually.

When he went to purchase the goods that day, he opened the drawing of Wei San. As a result, he found that there were not only the model size of feathers, but also other designs.

It's nothing important. I remember everything. Wei San doesn't care. There was no patent right in this world. Besides, she made changes on the basis of others. There's nothing to hide.

The shopkeeper looked at her strangely: I didn't expect you to be an open school.

The vast majority of mecha engineers want to hide their design data for a lifetime and only produce results, but so few mecha engineers will disclose their data and make it into open source materials for everyone's reference.

This kind of mecha division was called the open school.

Boss, how do you paint this mecha? Wei San looked at the mecha on the console. This was her first time to accept a task. She wanted it to be perfect. The underground factory's mecha was all black, and the broken cloud wing feather she wanted was white gold. It's not very good to place them together. It's better to change the color of the mecha to white gold.

The shopkeeper listened to Wei San's meaning and looked at her suspiciously: You also have aesthetics? Last week, I don't know who created a colorful mecha.

Wei San had no expression on her face: if it was not due to poverty, who doesn't have a high-level aesthetic.

If you want to match the white gold with broken cloud wings, it's expensive. The shopkeeper quoted a number.

Wei San: this was obviously highway robbery.

The minerals used in this color are rare and always expensive. Do you want any more? The shopkeeper thought that painting was dispensable, that was, there are many rich people.

Wei San was silent for a long time and finally said yes.

Do you really want to? The shopkeeper didn't think it was in line with her stingy style.

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Want, if I do it, then I have to do it well. Wei Sans own mecha can barely pass, but now that she has accepted the task from West Landing, she wants to do a good job.

At the end of almost every night, Wei San could pull out a watch and ask the shopkeeper to help purchase goods. 50 million star coins were spent like running water.

Due to the clearing of credits and class hours, Wei Sans schedule was now full. She ran wherever the credits were high. The key was that no matter where she went, everyone knew that Wei San was a person who had been personally named and punished by Major Li Ze, and she had a new title the king of climbing the wall.

No one climbed over the wall, yet she turned over it vigorously.

Since she was called the king of climbing the wall, Wei San was sorry for the title if she didnt continue to turn over.

Li Ze probably didnt expect that any students would dare to continue after he called her out, so Wei San climbed out very smoothly in the next few days without anyone noticing.

As soon as class began today, Chen Ci passes by Wei San, in an unclear tone: the king of climbing the wall?

Pooh!

The students nearby couldnt help laughing. Its too humiliating to think about it.

Wei San had a thick skin. She doesnt feel ashamed and was unmoved.

The shooters seat hasnt been obtained yet. First, leave your name on the Majors side. Wei San, I underestimated you. Chen Ci swept around the students in the class, Dont laugh. That night you were all busy sorting out your instruments and ironing clothes. Only Wei San ran to the north side to display in front of the Major. You were on the first floor, but she was already on the fifth floor.

Wei San: ... She really didnt.

Today, Chen Ci didnt start with the students, but arranged interference training for them to complete.

Everyone stood in the high temperature, facing countless targets and strong winds. All the kinds of factors that affected shooting accuracy seemed to be gathered together. Wei San stood in place, raised her arms and quietly looked at the target opposite.

Chen Ci inspected the students achievements, then stood in a place and said slowly, The school will choose ten shooters at the end of the term. If any of you can get one seat, I can give you 30 extra points.

Thirty points? !

Wei Sans mind moved, her arm moved slightly and hit the bulls-eye.

After taking Chen Cis class for one semester, her points were only ten at the end of the semester, which was still high among other teachers. At that time, Wei San chose it against the many credits she gave, and the accumulated training hours can also be converted into credits. Wei San calculated the credits and hours well before, stepping on the edge of passing, with more than 60 credits.

Now she could get 30 points if she gets the shooters seat. If she gets it, she could take a lot less classes.

Wei San immediately came to her senses. She was sure of being the shooter.

The school team has a total of 1000 people, with only ten shooters. Chen Ci seemed to like chatting, attracting the students attention. Someone had just listened to her, leading to miss the target. These ten shooters will be the most important part of the school team. If they cooperate well, they will bring an important victory to the school.

Teacher Chen Ci and Major Li Ze are in the same class. The classmate next to Wei San whispered gossip, In those days, Teacher Chen Ci was on the school team and tied with the Imperial Military Academy team several times in the Hephaestus competition. Once, because of the seconds won by teacher Chen Ci, Major Li Ze defeated the people of Military Academy Samuel, and our school got points.

Youve lost your target. After playing 20 rounds in a row, Wei San said to the students next to him.

Shit!

Chen Ci looked at the students: but the selection of the school team is facing the whole school, not a grade level, strength first.

Teacher, its not fair. We just came to the school for the first semester. The senior brothers and senior sisters have been training for a long time. A student shouted.

Really? I was selected into the school team and only entered the school for one semester. Chen Ci lowered her head and played with her fingers. Then she made a gun with her hand and raised it to aim at the students. Her eyes were cold. The Hephaestus competition is more unfair and cruel than this. Youd better prepare yourself for death or disability first.

Wei San was staring at the target and didnt look at Chen Ci. After all, the grades of each class are very important to her. If she gets an excellent grade at the end of the term, she could add an extra credit.

In order to have fewer classes and make time to learn mecha knowledge, Wei San has begun to use everything.

When she heard what Chen Ci said, her heart didnt fluctuate much. In Star 3212, teachers often talk like this, and its true. At that time, there was no mecha, so they took a dagger to battle.

Wei San felt that there were no more difficult days than that at that time. Compared with now, it was simply enjoyable.

On Friday night, on the ground floor of the underground factory.

Chapter 80

All done?

All done. Wei San entered the new transformed mecha and controlled it to release the golden crossbow with broken cloud wings and arms.

The shopkeeper looked at the mecha in the workshop and was amazed. This mecha can be called a top-grade A mecha in terms of attack ability and beauty. Obviously it was an original mecha from the underground factory a week ago.

Wei San tried it and felt good. Then she came out and put away the mecha. She got up early and worked hard all week. At the cost of clearing credits, the transformation was finally completed.

Its worth the money! The shopkeeper gave Wei San a thumbs up.

Of course, its worth 50 million. Wei San said without a sound. She opened her light brain and found something.

West Landing gave her 50 million star coins. At first, Wei San wanted to make some money from it. As a result, she transformed the mecha and bought all kinds of materials and parts. 50 million star coins were spent completely.

No, she also posted the rent of the five night workshop, plus credits and class hours.

Wei San felt heartache when she even breathed. She agreed to make money, but now she actually paid for the unprofitable business.

If you take out this mecha transformation, you will be famous. The shopkeeper was disappointed. You young people are getting better and better.

Wei San comforted herself that at least she had satisfied her hand addiction to transforming mechas. She pointed to several volumes of drawings piled next to her: Boss, you can also transform them, I can sell you the drawings, for 500000 star coins?

The shopkeeper agreed directly when he heard the speech without hesitation. Who would miss such a good thing, but he had professional ethics and said, Leave a name.

Wei San wrote a line directly on the spread drawing: Too poor to make mecha.

Shopkeeper:

Is this ok?

Yes. The shopkeeper swiped her the money and put away the drawings with one hand. This person may not be willing to reveal their identity.

He just couldn't remember which mecha engineer was as stingy and generous as her.

Wei San earned a little money by relying on the design drawings, and her psychology was finally balanced. She slept a little better at night.

Early the next morning, she handed the mecha to West Landing on the second floor underground. The other party took over the mecha and didn't try it immediately. He politely said thank you first.

Try it. Whatever you feel isn't fine, I can change it. Let my friend change it. Wei San said seriously that this was the mecha she had modified with money. If there was any problem, she may not be qualified to do it.

They went to the underground factory training ground together and West Landing released the mecha. The people around them subconsciously looked at it.

This mecha was a little too dazzling, especially the platinum painting. It could be seen that it cost a lot of money at a glance.

West Landing was also a little stunned. He didn't pay much attention to the transformation of this mecha before. As long as he could add two weapons.

The broken cloud wing has been modified a little, and there is a black crossbow. My friend has replaced it with a gold painted crossbow. You can try it. Wei San explained in detail about the change to West Landing .

There was a place for trial practice in the training ground. West Landing controlled the mecha to try out the new weapons, but he was keenly aware that this mecha was smoother than before, and it seemed that it was not as simple as adding weapons.

A golden white mecha suddenly released two broken cloud wings and took off. The light of the training ground shone on the golden white mecha. The fine and dazzling light made the people around unconsciously cast their eyes on it. The golden white feather was thin and sharp, and the flashing light was cold and frightening to touch.

Not to mention anything else, the light of this mecha was enough to frighten people.

West Landings finger in the aircraft mecha cabin moved quickly on the control panel. The people only saw a light blow of the broken cloud wing, and the steel plate opposite was immediately covered with small sharp sleeve arrows.

This was not broken cloud wing!

All the people around noticed that the broken cloud wings of the West Landings mecha were different from others.

Thinking about how much it takes to avoid such a dense attack in the game? There were similar weapons, but they never appeared on broken cloud wings.

Besides

Shit!

The hearts of the people jumped, and West Landing in the trial training area had controlled the broken cloud wings to be thrown on the steel plate, leaving deep traces. The essence of the broken cloud wing has not been changed. It can still be used as an attack weapon.

What is this broken cloud wing? Unexpectedly, it has three functions!

West Landing tried to test the golden crossbow again. Its movements felt very good. He came out of the mecha and thanked Wei San again: Your friend is very powerful.

She's great. Wei San boasted without any guilt at all.

West Landing put away the mecha and prepared to go to cross level challenge L3: Ill see you on the third floor underground. There was no feeling in words that they would fail.