

## Smash All 81

### Chapter 81

Wei San still controlled the colorful mecha to compete. She was still accumulating points for the cross-level challenge. West Landing has gone to the third floor underground. She didnt have time to see it. She just passed by the challenge arena and listened to the people around him talk about his cross-level success.

As for herself, she was notorious as Bowing to Life. In these two days, her hatred value has reached the highest. Everyone was eager for Bowing to Life to leave this layer. Dont hurt them again.

No matter who used what mecha, the start may make Bowing to Life suffer losses, but as long as she doesnt go out of the challenge arena and lose, it must be someone else who will be unlucky in the end. Not only would they lose points, but they would have their mechas disassembled in the end.

News was spreading on the second floor of the underground. This person Bowing to Life was actually an expert at the same level as West Landing, and they knew each other. Its just that she had a bad heart and liked to tease others.

Dont believe it? Besides Bowing to Life, who else has had dinner with West Landing? When the two met before, this Bowing to Life even took the initiative to admit defeat. When they went down, they stood together and talked. After playing so many games, when did she take the initiative to admit defeat?

Walking on the second floor underground, they always looked at Wei San with strange eyes. She was not afraid at all.

At school, Wei San has already been in the limelight, and she doesn't care about all kinds of strange eyes at all. Now she doesn't care even more. Anyway, the people in the underground factory couldn't see her face.

Every PK, as long as she was interested in the mecha, she couldn't escape the fate of being demolished. Of course, due to random PK, some people didn't have the strength or the mecha. Generally, she doesn't bother to touch it and solve it directly and quickly.

As a result, some people in the back feel that this Bowing to Life did give face. Others stared at her when she entered the random PK pool and went in together to show off their mecha.

There actually was a person who met up with her. The mecha was a good mecha, but the person was strange.

What do you think of my mecha?

In the challenge arena, he asked Wei San opposite him.

Pretty good. Wei San spoke perfunctorily as this was the last game. It was enough to finish her cross-level points. In the afternoon, she couldn't challenge anymore. She wanted to change her mecha. She heard that L3 people are very good.

I also feel it's pretty good, too. Do you want to dismantle it? There was a strange pride in the other party's tone.

Wei San: ?

Hurry up. You come and dismantle my mecha. I promise I won't move.

Wei San: ? ? ?

It's one thing to like to dismantle, but it's another thing to be forced to dismantle.

In the end, Wei San was forced to dismantle the other mecha. The other party basically laid flat and let it be dismantled, so that she had no motivation to move at all.

Before she stepped down, Wei San thought: I met a pervert.

Why are you here again? The shopkeeper looked at Wei San and asked, Does that mecha have to be changed?

No. Wei San rented an afternoon of the workshop and played with her mecha in it.

Occasionally, the shopkeeper passed by and saw the mecha on the console. He couldn't help covering his eyes. How did he feel that the mecha was ugly to new heights.

After calculating her own money, Wei San decided to buy a light knife to enhance the attack power of the mecha, so as not to suffer too much in the game.

You choose from this row. The shopkeeper opened a cabinet, The cheapest one.

This time, Wei San didnt want the cheapest one. Her eyes stopped on the pair of machetes on the left: I want this.

Two hundred and twenty thousand star coins.

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Boss, how about 1.9 million star coins?

No way, its a pair of machetes, 2.1 million star coins.

1.95 million.

2.05 million.

1.96 million.

The shopkeeper stared at Wei San and said for a long time, 1.98 million star coins. If you don't want it, forget about it.

Deal.

In addition to the cross level game, Wei San played a total PK of 50 games on the second floor of the underground, with 100,000 star coins for each game. When she bought the pair of machetes, she lost a lot of money.

Back to school in the evening, Wei San went to the canteen to have a good meal, and went to the convenience store to buy a box of high concentration nutrient solution. She bled a lot today.

She thought that she would go to the third floor of the underground immediately. At that time, she would have a balance of 500,000 stars per game. Anyway, she would earn it back soon.

After a week, the school gradually returned to a calm state from Major Li Ze. He didn't appear anymore except for turning around in the school that day. It was said that he was selecting S-class mecha soldiers.

Wei San added a lesson to her schedule, and the others were the same as before.

After Nie Haoqi learned of it, he couldn't help saying, Your points are not enough. If you fail at the end of the term, you will be dropped out.

When I get the shooters seat, I can get an extra 30 points. Wei San raised her brow. I dont want to spend all my time in class.

Nie Haoqi: What if you dont get it?

If I dont get it, naturally I should drop out. Wei San said without hesitation.

In class, Nie Haoqi turned to look at Wei San several times. He didnt know why she was so confident. It was clear that everyone came out from unknown stars and had no resources.

Lets go to the simulation training room. Do you want to play together today? After class, Wei San got up and called Nie Haoqi. She was finally free to go to the simulation training room this week.

Lets go.

After the two entered the simulation, Nie Haoqi finally knew why Wei San was so confident. She made progress too fast.

When they first came in, Wei San, like him, was not good at mecha control. At most, she was a little better. Now. Nie Haoqi obviously can feel that they were not at the same level.

Nie Haoqi lost six games in a row. No matter what environment, Wei San could always adapt the fastest, and then find his weakness and kill him with one blow.

Nie: [Do you think I can join the school team?]

Secretly begging for food: [Why not?]

Nie: [The school team has only 200 places for heavy mecha soldiers. Facing the selection of all grades, some seniors and sisters have been to Hephaestus competition and have experience.]

The school team has 1000 people, a total of 200 teams. There were five people in each team, including grade A light, medium and heavy mecha fighters, with a grade A mecha engineer and a grade A commander. The number of ten shooters and individual mecha fighters overlaps. In particular, the number of mecha fighters competing was the largest, and every session was a bloody battle.

Secretly begging for food: [I remember that this simulation training room can challenge others. If you challenge those experienced senior brothers and sisters, dont you also have experience?]

Nie: [.they may not accept my challenge.]

Secretly begging for food: [Let me show you.]

Wei San withdrew from their room and began to pick senior brothers and senior sisters.

The simulation training room has class hour calculations. Its very easy to find the senior brothers and sister students. As long as you go to the ranking list to pick the person with accumulated class hours, its bound to be senior brothers and sisters.

Wei San casually picked an online ID called [Light mecha is the most carrying] and sent a request to battle.

As expected, the other party ignored it.

Nie: [Senior brothers and sisters have their own fixed circle and wont talk to strangers.]

Secretly begging for food: [wait.]

Wei San continued to send a message to the Light mecha is the most carrying: [Fight, hurry up, dont be arrogant.]

Sure enough, the other party replied with a message: [Roll!]

Secretly begging for food: [youre in a hurry, youre in a hurry, youre in a hurry.]



Light mecha is the most carrying: [Where did this neuropathy come from, looking for death?]

Secretly begging for food: [This is it? Medium-sized mecha is the most important!]

Light mecha is the most carrying: [Your father, wait for me! Im going will kill you!]

Nie Haoqi, who watched Wei Sans provocation and success all the way:

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They turned around and opened the room. Wei San generated the settings so that the room was open to the public and Nie Haoqi could come in.

Its just that Wei San didnt expect to challenge Ding Hemei, who had been selected into the school team three consecutive times. She was an expert as a grade A light mecha soldier and has a high reputation among the students. Every time she came into the simulation training room, she would open the room. Just now she was competing with her friends. There was a sea of people in the room. Everyone saw this ID called Secretly begging for food.

As soon as their room opened, Nie Haoqi didnt have time to enter. The people in the original room crowded over. They wanted to see who this Secretly begging for food was.

Light mecha is the most carrying: Just you? Im in a hurry? Medium mecha is the strongest?

Ding Hemei finished sending this message and immediately started to work towards Wei San.

The room was full of people, and many students had begun to wonder who this secretly begging for food was and how brave they were.

At Damocles Military Academy, who doesn't know that sister Ding Hemei had a hot temper and exploded at the slightest. They actually dared to be so provocative. I'm afraid she's not stupid.

Seeing that the mecha they use is the one sent by the school, does that mean not they don't intend to disclose their identity?

It's probably a senior brother teasing senior sister.

There shouldn't be, I've seen all the senior brothers and sisters who use medium-sized mechas. The online ones are all in the simulation room, and the offline ones are all in class.

At the underground factory Wei San saw many kinds of playing methods and mechas. Facing Ding Hemei's sudden attack, she dodged at a very fast speed. However, Ding Hemei received systematic education in the military academy, so she gave full play to the advantages of the light mecha. She closely adhered to Wei San, and didn't give her a chance to escape at all.

She couldn't hide, so she could only meet her head on.

Wei San drew out her light knife, which was given by the teacher at that time. It was free. She cutted directly at the other. Ding Hemei bent down to avoid it, jumped up at the same time, and swept her toes across the neck of Wei San.

Wei San controlled the mecha to lean back. At the next moment, her right hand slashed fiercely, and the light knife cut on the abdomen of the opponents mecha. When it scratched, it made a harsh sound.

Fuck, this Secretly begging for food has a little bit of ability.

The two peoples mecha are not on equal grounds. Its only a matter of time before senior sister wins.

Ding Hemei reached out and touched her own abdomen. She was hit with real fire. Her body method immediately accelerated to another level. Wei San obviously felt that she began to work hard. The limit of her mecha was obviously not as good as that of the other party.

Wei San just wanted to use the light knife in her hand. As a result, the other party directly fired two bullets and the target pointed at her light knife.

She subconsciously dodged. Compared with Chen Ci, the other party was still a little behind.

She can even avoid this?

Its really powerful.

Wei San suddenly threw out a whip, a light knife in one hand and a whip in the other, switching freely between.

Ding Hemei obviously didn't know there was such a thing to do. At the moment of being absent-minded, she was entangled by Wei San's whip and fell down. She reacted quickly and immediately manipulated the mecha to get up and try to stay away.

However, in the next second, the light knife of Wei San directly cut off against her shoulder.

Qiang

The light knife fell out of grip.

Let's not say that free items are not good. This lightsaber can be used for training. It will go wrong if it can really fight.

In the next second, Wei San was jumped by Ding Hemei with a gun at a close distance.

It's terrible, hahahaha, the Lightsaber is actually rolled up.]

Stop talking, senior sister is gone.

Ding Hemei was naturally unhappy. If it was really counted, she actually lost just now. It was unknown which freshman the person who was called Secretly begging for food was.

The people in the room slowly left, when they suddenly remembered that someone was sending a message to the public screen: I remember that this Secretly begging for food is Wei San! She and I were in the same class, and the way of cutting the light knife was exactly the same.

#### Chapter 84

[Breaking news! Someone became insane after having her credits cleared and attacked senior sister Ding! ! !]

In the afternoon, a post on the forum came out quietly, but the big black characters and a few blood red exclamation marks behind them were very eye-catching. In particular, when anyone sees the word credit clearing, anyone who sees it would immediately dredge up with the name of Wei San.

In addition, many students knew senior sister Ding. Anyone who was curious about the key topics would click in.

OP: [Originally, senior sister Ding and senior brother Xiao held a room competition in the simulation room today. There were a lot of onlookers. At the critical moment of the game, senior sister Ding suddenly received a message for an invitation to a game. Naturally, senior sister Ding refused it. They were still competing. As a result, someone sent several messages to provoke her. The following is a screenshot. Take a look. Picture JPG, picture JPG.]

Damocles fairy: [This Secretly begging for food really needs a beating.]

Heavy mecha one word awesome: [I went out to pick up a task and came back today. Who had their credits clear?]

Newcomer mecha Division: [reply to upstairs: not long ago, a mecha freshman named Wei San was caught flipping over the wall by major Li Ze and her credits were cleared directly.]

Heavy mecha one word awesome: [This Secretly begging for food is the ID of Wei San?]

Individual soldiers also need gentleness: [It seems that the students who have Wei San in their class recognize the id.]

OP: [Im back. I just asked the video recording partner to come and play it for everyone. Speaking the truth. If its really Wei San whos Secretly begging for food, shes very good. Video AVI]

Heavy mecha one word awesome: [Whats the origin of Wei San? Seems a little interesting. If the blade hadnt been rolled, Ding Hemei would have lost.]

Individual soldiers also need to be gentle: [The freshmen taught by Teacher Xiang. She came from an unknown star, and also is learning to shoot with teacher Chen Ci.]

Practice flying skills well: [Suddenly found that Wei San was carried by all powerful teachers.]

Please call me to recite the art when you see it: [There was a mistake upstairs. Following Teacher Xiang are minor details. I analyzed when the class schedule of Wei San came out. She chose courses just for passing. Teacher Chen Ci had high credits, which was enough for her to spend the first semester. From this side, Wei San was very arrogant. She didnt seem to think about what would happen if she didnt get Mr. Chen Cis credits. In addition, I didnt figure out what she wanted so much free time to do, flip over the wall to play?]

## Chapter 85

Rookie mecha Division: [This I know. Wei San often haunts the mecha area of the library. I thought she was also a mecha engineer beforehand. I didnt know she was a mecha soldier until the incident of her flipping over the wall.]

Damocles fairy: [Dating ah, I often go to the mecha area to see my boyfriend. He reads and I look at him, hehehe.]

Rookie mecha Engineer: [No way, she often sits in the corner reading. She reads all afternoon and there is no one nearby.]

In the evening, this post became hot, and even some teachers saw the content.

In a certain office.

Youre supposed to follow me to learn how to shoot. As a result, you ran to get a light knife and fight people. After she watched the recording, Chen Ci didnt know whether she should be angry or not.

Her lightsaber didnt cut the right place. If it was on the neck, it wouldnt get stuck on the mecha. Xiang Minghua, who had just returned from the military area command, sat in his office chair. Slow down the part where she cut down.

Chen Ci played it slowly according to his words. In the video, Wei San controlled the light knife and cut straight at Ding Hemeis shoulder. To tell the truth, as long as she changed to another knife, she would win the game, but she couldnt with this knife. Ding Hemei was not vegetarian. She seized this opportunity to turn defeat into victory.

Stop, change the camera angle to her wrist. Xiang Minghua got up, walked to Chen Ci and watched the pause in the video together. At this angle, Wei San was going to cut off her neck, but she changed her direction at the moment she waved her knife.

Chen Ci frowned: Why did she do this?

Xiang Minghua hissed: She still has less actual combat experience and dared not hurt people.

While talking, Xiang Minghua dialed the communication of Wei San.

Wei San was reading in her bedroom. When he saw Xiang Minghuas communication, she reached out and connected the phone: Teacher?

You come to my office. Xiang Minghua was concise and comprehensive.



This is probably not very good. Wei San hesitated and said, It's the middle of the night.

Xiang Minghua:

Xiang Minghua spoke gently, In the middle of the night, teacher wants to talk to you about clearing your credits.

Wei San's heart suddenly somersaulted and she said sincerely: Teacher, the credits have already been cleared. I know I'm wrong.

If teacher asks you to come, you come. Chen Ci came out from the side. Why doesn't Wei San look at face at all.

Wei San: ok.

Both teachers were there, and Wei San rushed to the office without any knowledge.

Once inside, Xiang Minghua and Chen Ci were waiting inside. Wei San respectfully called teacher and stood there looking like a good student.

Secretly begging for food? Xiang Minghua looked at the good student opposite him and said, I saw your battle. Why don't you cut her neck directly?

Wei San was stunned: I dont know what you mean, teacher.

Xiang Minghua opened the drawer and took out a mecha necklace from inside. Chen Ci was surprised to see that this was his previous mecha.

Seeing that Wei San was still standing there without response, Chen Ci bowed her head and coughed to remind her.

Its just a game. Its not good to cut someones neck directly. At that time, Wei San thought of the way she had died in the training room. She didnt think it necessary. Anyway, she could demonstrate how to provoke the senior brothers and sisters to compete.

Xiang Minghua was not surprised by this answer: You are soft, but others will not be soft, and you will be the one who dies.

Wei San looked down at the floor. She saw the blood while coming from Star 3212. Naturally, she knew.

Xiang Minghua thought she was introspecting and warned with relief: I dont want to see this kind of behavior again in the future. Then he threw the mecha necklace to Wei San.

For you. Chen Ci brought Wei San out. This is a mecha that Teacher Xiang used before. Cherish it.

In an instant, Wei San became energetic: S-grade mecha? !

Chen Ci: you wish. This is an A-grade mecha.

Chapter 86

Grade A ah. Wei San was immediately depressed.

Chen Ci couldn't stand this: It's the top level in the A grade. It was not even given to me by teacher Xiang in past years. It must have been given to you because you begged too pitifully.

Wei San turned to look at Chen Ci: Teacher, you are jealous.

Chen Ci: .I am jealous.

They walked out of the office building and wanted to separate. Chen Ci shouted to Wei San: Teacher Xiang has instructed me before. If you have the ability to enter the Super-A state, you can let him direct you.

Although Xiang Minghua used a medium-sized mecha, she was good at shooting. Chen Ci performed well in the school team and was instructed by him several times. Unfortunately, she was A-grade, so she was only instructed.

The Super-A realm was just a popular saying. It was the A-grade that was extremely excellent in some aspects, and even had the strength of the ordinary S-grade competition. But only in this aspect, the comprehensive strength of grade A couldn't beat grade S, unless that grade S never trained.

Teacher Xiang is an S-grade. Why is there an A-grade mecha? Wei San looked at the mecha necklace in her hand and asked.

Not everyone can have an S-grade mecha at birth? Chen Ci looked indistinguishable. In addition to the capital of the aristocratic family, others began to use grade A mecha, and only later would they have their own grade S mecha.

Some people have their S-grade perception detected and they would join a big family early. The aristocratic family provides money and mecha, and the person will bind with this aristocratic family after that. Others don't join aristocratic families and use A-grade mechas. Later, they come to the military academy, which will provide them with a mecha. Although the latter is more free than the former, they have less training time for many years. The longer the contact time between their personal perception and the S-grade mecha, the higher the man-mecha will reach a high-frequency consistency and the stronger their combat effectiveness.

Don't flip out to play over the wall. Don't you know how to save some money to buy a good knife. Chen Ci despised it and looked at her. In the future, you will use Teacher Xiang's mecha. Don't have another situation where the blade rolls up again.

Wei San: .. She couldn't move over this hurdle of flipping over the wall. It was blamed for everything.

She just got a new mecha, so Wei San didn't go back directly, but went to the training ground to let out the mecha sent by Xiang Minghua.

The blood red mecha rushed forward with evil spirit. There was a circle of holes for bullets in the right arm and a light knife in the left arm. The quality was very good at first sight.

After entering the mecha cabin and putting on the sensing helmet, there were more things in her mind in a moment. She could feel the whole mecha. She slid her hands on the control panel and the mecha moved with it.

Whether it was the reaction speed or the overall sense of balance, it surpassed the performance of the mecha issued by the school, and had an obvious design style tendency.

Obviously, this was an autocratic mecha made by the mecha division. Unlike the school mechas, it was made with unified specifications.

Wei San didn't sleep all night, as she thought about the new mecha on the training ground. The next day, she went to class with dark circles under her eyes.

I played with a senior brother yesterday. Nie Haoqi said excitedly, I followed your method. It's easy to use.

It's also easy to be beaten.

It's good that it's easy to use. Wei San was still thinking about the data of the new mecha in her mind. She felt that she could change it again.

Its just that Wei San didnt expect that there was a follow-up to yesterdays incident.

Ding Hemei was an old senior in the school team. Her attendance was set in stone. Many people know that she was challenged by Wei San. They smelled the wind and went to see the video. After watching it, they all came to find Wei San to fight. They couldnt pk with senior sister, but it was fun to find Wei San to pk too.

As soon as Wei San entered the simulation training room, countless messages came. She couldnt even see them all. Among them, some people sent messages imitating her tone yesterday.

However, Wei San had a thick skin. When she saw it, she planned to pretend to not see it and still trained according to her own plan.

Shes fine. The senior sisters and brothers in the training room were not all right.

Led by Nie Haoqi, all kinds of freshmen formed teams to harass the senior brothers and sisters frequently. The tone was as provocative as it could be, and they deserve to be beaten.

The senior brothers and sisters were all sentimental people. At the beginning of seeing this provocation, who could stand it? They finished it all with a beating.

## Chapter 87

But one, two, three, four with more and more such provocative messages, the senior brothers and sisters have become numb, and at the same time, they remember and hate the person named Wei San, who started it!

Hemei, Ill go to that Wei San tomorrow. If I dont fight once, I cant get through it in my heart. A senior brother found Ding Hemei and said, are you going to watch the show?

Ding Hemei glanced at him: I have already asked her to fight on the playground tomorrow.

Actual combat?

She has a new mecha. The news came from other peoples gossip. Ding Hemei thought that since Wei San changed her new mecha, they could have a game in a dignified manner.

Then Ill go watch the show. The senior brother immediately changed his mind.

The next day, Ding Hemei stood on the playground, with seniors standing behind her, all of whom came to watch the show.

The weather is bad today. The wind blows on their face like a knife.

Ding Hemei stood strong in the cold wind and waited for an hour, two hours

Hemei, you asked Wei San. Did she reply? Someone asked, shivering with cold.

Ding Hemei:

Fuck!

In the cold wind, a cadre of senior brothers and sisters followed Ding Hemei to squat.

After the major called her out, her timetable came out on the school forum. Later, the new timetable she changed to was also found out. As long as you search credit clearing, you can find the pictures of her timetable in a series of posts.

Ding Hemei was determined today. Since Wei San pretended to be dead, she simply came to the door and squatted directly at the door of the classroom, waiting for Wei San to finish her class.

This is a big class once a week for Wei San. She looks down and wanders. She doesn't know that there are a group of angry and cold senior brothers and sisters outside the classroom. On the contrary, other students in the classroom were deeply affected. For a while, they felt excited about gossip, and for a while, they were stared at by the senior sisters and brothers outside into numbness.

It's not easy for the students to finish class, yet no one inside the classroom moved. Wei San turns off the data interface on the optical brain familiarly and gets ready to go out.

You're not leaving? Wei San looked at Nie Haoqi who didn't move next to her. He usually moves fast and has to go to training as soon as class is over.



Nie Haoqi turned his back to the window, pressed his fingers under the drawer, pointed out and made a mouth shape for her: theres people outside.

Wei San didnt understand what he meant: arent there always people outside? Ill go first. She also wants to practice her new mecha.

## Chapter 88

As soon as she left the classroom, Wei San saw a group of people standing at the door with their eyes on her, especially the girl who led the way.

Wei San thought it through carefully. She didnt climb over the wall again this week. Moreover, if she did, so many people wouldnt come to hit her. They should be searching for someone else.

After turning it around in her mind, Wei San walked away with a natural look.

The students in the classroom clamored out to watch the play. Even Nie Haoqi didnt leave. He stood by and whispered to Wei San to remind her: Senior sister Ding is the provocative light mecha youve battled before.

Wei San: So she came to beat her.

Seeing that she was completely unmoved, Ding Hemei moved her steps and stretched out her hands to block Wei Sans path: I sent a message to ask you to go to the playground for a battle today. Why did you not go?

Wei San was stunned and then said sincerely, Senior sister, Im busy with my schoolwork. You know that my credits have been cleared. I deal with those messages as spam.

You! Ding Hemei took a deep breath. Behind her stood a group of people watching the play. This battle must be fought! Now I ask you to go to the playground to fight. Dare you answer?

I dare not answer. Wei San good naturedly.

Ding Hemei: . Shit, shes so angry!

Senior sister, lets forget about actual combat. When we are free, lets go to the simulation training room to open a room? Wei San didnt want to fight. If it broke the mecha, it would require money to repair.

Ding Hemei smiled and opened her lightbrain: Wei San, if you dont fight with me today, Ill send this video to Major Li Ze.

Wei San swept over at will, thinking about what she had that would threaten herself.

What was shown in the video was the picture of Wei San lowering her head and woolgathering in class just now.

Wei San: .Senior sister, its just a battle. Lets go, go to the playground.

People: so the treatment of thick skinned people requires an even more shameless person.

The two walked all the way to the playground, followed by a vast group of people who had nothing to do but to watch a good play.

Ding Hemei didnt talk nonsense. she went directly into the mecha and shouted for Wei San to hurry up.

Wei San released her own mecha. As soon as the blood red mecha came out, some well intentioned people recognized it: Blood drop, this is Teacher Xiang Minghuas mecha!

Those grade A mechas used by grade S students all basically were on the list, which was the goal of many mecha soldier students.

Fortunately, Senior sister Dings mecha is not bad, otherwise she would suffer.

Teacher Xiangs mecha has been sent to Wei San?

He probably thought the student hes bringing is wayyy too broke hahahahahahaa. 1\*man, students are broke Lmfao

Forget it, you change into a poor person and see if Teacher Xiang would give it or not. Forgetting everything else, Wei San had two moves in the previous battle in the room.

The people next to them had a heated discussion, and Wei San was still hesitating and didn't enter the mecha cabin.

Hurry up! Ding Hemei urged her.

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Wei San looked up: Senior sister, let's discuss. If I win, in case the mecha is damaged, you can help me pay the repair fee.

Ding Hemei in the mecha cabin:

Some of the onlookers were worried: Hurry and fight, no matter who wins or loses, I'll pay the repair fee!

Wei San accurately found the speaker from the crowd and asked him for his contact information: Thank you, a good man has a safe life.

A senior brother who was quick to talk for a moment:

After successfully finding the kind-hearted man, Wei San immediately entered the mecha cabin and began to prepare for the battle.

Ding Hemei had a sky blue light mecha. She came up and directly released her wings. She soared into the air, and then rushed at Wei San, accompanied by crossbows and arrows.

Wei San still hasn't moved. She was watching.

When Nie Haoqi saw that the crossbow and senior sister Ding Xuejie had approached Wei San, he shouted, Wei San, quickly avoid it!

Tut, it won't end in one move right.

When Ding Hemei attacked Wei San, a thought had just flashed and she had just regained her consciousness when the target in front of her suddenly disappeared.

Incorrect!

Ding Hemei stopped her steps, looked up and shrank her pupils: Wei San jumped up and the knife in her hand had already cut over.

What the fuck!!!

The onlookers took in a deep breath.

Why is Wei Sans jump so strong? She jumped higher than others could fly.

At the moment when the knife came down, Ding Hemei took back her wings and stepped back to avoid Wei Sans knife. At the same time, her crossbow and arrow shot at her again.

Wei San tilted her head slightly, dodged the crossbow and arrow, and then ended the momentum and fell to the ground. She hit the flying crossbow and arrow with a knife.

Ding Hemei had a standard light mecha playing method. She flew with her crossbows and arrows. She was light and agile, and her speed increased the intensity of the attack. The only difference was that she was irritable and eager. She liked close quarters.

On the other hand, Wei Sans playing style couldnt be spoken about. In short, how convenient and how good it was.

The two people were in a stalemate for a while. Ding Hemei in the mecha cabin gnawed her teeth. She thought the training room was just an accident. Now it seemed that Wei San had some skills, and it seemed that she fit the new mecha too well. It doesnt look like she changed in just two days.

Chapter 90

In the end, she was an experienced senior sister. In the next moment, Ding Hemei would give full play to the grade A light mecha, really deserving of her ID light mecha is the most carrying.

When countless crossbows and arrows attacked, Wei San could not hide completely. Within a moment, the mecha was already scarred.

Wei San frowned. Although the repair cost has been paid by a kind-hearted person, she still felt distressed. The mecha was not hot in her hands yet.

Another wave of crossbows and arrows came, and Wei San took back her knife directly and didn't resist again.

Is she crazy? !

Is this the rhythm of giving up resistance? The seniors repair cost is bleeding, hahaha.

As a reminder to everyone that Wei San followed Professor Chen Ci in class and even plans to compete for the shooter of the school team.

The onlookers suddenly became silent. They all forgot that Wei San could also play shooting.

Although senior sister Dings use of crossbows and arrows was not bad, it only required a course for light mecha. She was not a shooter, but depended on high speeds to create killing blows. However, she has not been able to approach Wei San from the start, so she could only use ordinary crossbows and arrows to attack.

Sure enough, the right arm of Wei San on the battlefield raised and several bullets were fired. Each shot was aimed at Ding Hemei's crossbow and collided with the other.

More than that, every time Wei San shot out in a circle, she got closer to Ding Hemei. In the end, the other party was still trying to avoid the bullet. She had already approached and her knife was clamped across Ding Hemei's neck.

Senior sister, I won.

Ding Hemei:

There was silence amongst the onlookers, and then there was much discussion.

Sheesh, this move is too cruel.

This move has been used by Wei San on Teacher Chen Ci.

No wayyy, how did teacher Chen Ci break it?

Teacher Chen Ci fired a second round of bullets, and Wei San knelt directly on her knees.



Hahahaha, shes truly worthy of being teacher Chen Ci!

In other words, the level of Wei San is good enough to enter the school team.

I think as a shooter it should be fine .

Are the freshmen all so fierce now? Its fine if shes grade S, I didnt expect that a grade A freshman is also so powerful. Us seniors are so ashamed.

Ding Hemei jumped down from the mecha and wiped her sweat: Youre really strong. Then lets form a team for the school team. Then she turned and left graciously.

The protagonists of the game all left, and the onlookers dispersed.

Wei San hurriedly caught up with the former senior student and said simply: Kind-hearted person, repair fee.

Senior brother: .turn on your light brain and Ill transfer to you.

Finally, Wei San left with satisfaction.

For the first battle today, Wei San won another title of To be selected shooter among grade A students.

After class on Friday, Wei San was just ready to lie down and rest when Jin Ke knocked at the door again.