

## Smash All 91

### Chapter 91

Disturbing peoples dreams, the heavens shall break you. Wei San leaned against the door to cool off.

Five thousand star coins. Jin Ke stretched out a hand.

Wei San shook her head: The price has increased.

Heres 50,000. Jin Ke then squeezed in and laid directly on the lower bed next to her.

Thinking of todays exceptionally generous Jin Ke, Wei San finally asked out of humanitarianism, Whats the matter with you?

Jin Ke closed his eyes: Tired.

Wei San sat on her bed and boarded the Rubiks cube forum. After a while, a sentence suddenly appeared: A man cant say theyre tired.

Jin Ke was angry: Wei San, you have no heart!

When will the next Hephaestus competition start? Wei San asked seriously. No matter how dull she was, she noticed that everyone in the school began to get nervous.

The end of March and the beginning of April. Jin Ke grabbed his hair. This competition is coming to an end. There should be results at the weekend. Teacher they.I just came back from replay, the Imperial Military Academy.I dont know.

His eyebrows and eyes showed some impatience: The commander of the next competition is definitely him. No matter how many times I watch that battle, I cant advance the way he has.

Arent there four sessions? If you cant beat this one, there are still three sessions. Wei San doesnt think losing is a disgrace at all. As long as there was progress.

Jin Ke doesnt know why he always liked to run to Wei San. Obviously, she couldnt comfort anyone.

The school broadcasts the finals live during the weekend. We can see the pictures of all the military academies at Beiwang building. Would you like to go with me? Jin Ke asked her.

I wont be going. Wei San was still thinking about upgrading to L3.

You have something to do on the weekend?

I have something. Wei San thought and said, I cant watch it on Saturday. I can come back early on Sunday.

Jin Ke had a little regret: After going in on Saturday, the Beiwang building will be blocked. You cant come in. You can only watch the live broadcast on the school intranet.

The intranet only had the perspective of Damocles military academy.

Its good enough if I can take a look. Wei San didnt care. Looking at the communication news, she suddenly asked Jin Ke, Will you go back to 3212 star during winter vacation? Ill go back and see my teacher and teachers wife.

Winter vacation? Jin Ke shook his head. I wont go back. You cant go back after you choose to become the shooter. We have to train together.

Wei San:

Then she could only ask teacher and the teachers wife if they wanted to come.

There is actually no bonus for such a big game. Wei San shook her head, stretched out her hand and opened the forum. As soon as her eyes coagulated, someone had sent a message to her.

Chapter 92

Recently, Wei San didnt have much time to visit the Rubiks cube forum. Before, there was real mecha training. In addition, due to the tight time, she didnt want to log in. Now, as soon as she went into the forum, she actually received a message.

Before clicking in, she was still thinking that it might be a system message. After clicking, she found that it was sent by a living person. The other partys ID was River Master. The head was a furry animal. It looked strangely cute.

[Hello, did you make this mecha? Its very powerful. Can we communicate with each other in the future?]

There was a picture attached, which was the mecha she made casually before. To tell the truth, she felt it was ugly.

.cute avatars, brainless boasting, and later communicating with the other.

With a serious face, Wei San looked at the message sent by the other party, and then saw that she couldnt see the gender avatar. She suddenly realized that she might have met a love swindler!

It turned out that in this world, there were online love swindlers? Doesnt this person look at her ID?

Wei San lifted her hand and sent out a message: [Do you know that Im broke? Dirt poor!]

She was in a precarious state of life. It was crazy that someone tried to cheat her out of money.

After Wei San pulled the person into the black list, her heart calmed down and she turned to look at Jin Ke: Remember to lock the door when you wake up.

Where are you going?

Flipping over the wall. Wei San left this sentence and went out.

The underground factory was open 24 hours a day, and there were still people battling at night. Wei San wanted to upgrade first tonight and earn 500,000 star coins, so she could feel a little relieved.

As soon as she entered the third floor underground, the atmosphere was obviously different. There were no more people talking together. There were many single people, and only three people at most. Wei San went according to the assigned challenge arena number.

The range of this challenge arena was several times larger than the second floor. The audience was no longer standing under the challenge arena, but on it.

When Wei San came to the stage, she looked around and felt that the challenge arena on the third floor of the underground was somewhat like a colosseum. The audience here needed to buy tickets, not from the underground factory, but there were not many spectators on her side. Even the referee said that she was not interesting at the beginning.

The mecha standing opposite had been completely transformed, and all weapons have been strengthened. Wei San still used the colorful mecha with a pair of machetes bought at a high price. She has to say that this knife was of good quality. At least every time she cut it on her opponent, the blade wont roll.

Boom

The opponent was a heavy mecha. The ion cannon seemed to blast without money. Wei San couldnt get close at all. She could only wander around the challenge arena and hide.

These shells hit the protective net around the challenge arena, shaking the protective net.

The more so, the more Wei San could see the weakness of her opponent: not accurate enough.

The attack was so easy for her that it was much more difficult in the simulation training room before.

Ai, is the person on the stage getting closer and closer? I didnt get the ticket of my favorite contestant, so I bought it casually. The audience in the challenge area pestled the friend next to the pestle.

Her friend was watching the competition in another challenge arena area. He looked up and said perfunctorily, yes. Whats good about hiding all the time.

They're really close. The audience became interested and stood up and stared at the player called Bowing to Life.

Bypassing each attack, the opponent was obviously a little disorderly. The ion cannon was obviously fast and urgent, but he watched Wei San jump over suddenly.

Damn it!

## Chapter 93

The man in the mecha cabin looked at the approaching Wei San and hurriedly manipulated the mecha panel to try to stop her from approaching.

Slowed down? The audience looked at the man on the stage, Bowing to Life who didn't get close to the last step. They thought she was blocked. They were disappointed. It was really an ordinary challenge arena and didn't look good.

However, in the next second, Bowing to Life, with a machete in her hand suddenly became longer, and directly cut off a cannon barrel from the other party's shoulder.

It took the audience a long time to react. Her machetes were equipped with chains and could be retracted.

Wei San held a machete handle in her left arm, with a long chain in the middle and a machete near her head. She shook it. The new weapon felt good. Sure enough, it's worth every penny. Although it's not as good as a blood drop light knife, it's enough for upgrading.

She was still thinking about cutting the other later, yet the other party was scared out of the challenge arena first.

Wei San: ? ? ?

The other party ran away.

[congratulations to bowing to life for successfully upgrading to L3, star coin x500,000, points x1,000,000]

Wei San came out of the mecha and disappeared without comprehension.

She didn't know that the other party was finally promoted to L3 yesterday. They had heard of the notorious reputation of Bowing to Life on the second floor of the underground before, but he didn't remember it at first. At the moment when she cut off the barrel, the other party suddenly remembered what this ID meant. It was a freak who likes to play with people!

The other party was immediately discouraged. There were plenty of opportunities to upgrade. If he was played by this abnormal person, his psychology will leave a shadow.

The battle was over just like this? Looking down at the audience of another challenge arena, seeing that the arena was empty, he turned to ask his friend next to him.



Its over. The friend next to him was stunned. As soon as he became interested, someone on the stage took the initiative to admit defeat. Originally, she wanted to see what ability this person, Bowing to Life, had.

The challenge arena area on the third floor of the underground of the underground factory was open to the outside world. Anyone could come in to watch the game with enough money to buy the tickets, and they could choose the players they liked to watch. However, popular players and hot tickets would be hard to buy. The players have to go through the L0 to L2 stage. All their game videos could be seen by the audience, as long as the audience was willing to pay.

The spectator in the auditorium now had a strong interest in Bowing to Life. He opened the underground factory payment platform, entered his ID, and bought a game of her L2 level.

He was used to the ferocious play on the third floor underground, and the second floor could be considered very gentle.

But.

The audience member looked down at the video on his light brain and his lips twitched. Was this kind of play too coquettish.

Although it was coquettish, he was excited. The audience member continued to indulge in buying videos and watching them. Even his friends nearby wanted to leave, yet he was reluctant to part with his light brain and sighed as he walked: Pervert ah!

Wei San didnt know she still had such commercial value. She earned 500,000 after playing a game. She was satisfied, spent her points to rent the cheapest room to rest, and continued to visit the third floor underground the next day.

The third underground floor was more commercial than the first two floors. Everything you could think of could be seen here. Wei San would not buy anything when she saves money, but she found that the points here could be used as star coins.

Because there was a scoreboard from L3, the top 50 were L4 and L5, and the last 150 were L3 masters. As long as they entered the top 200 of the championship, players would have the opportunity to be solicited by various forces behind them and find their backers. In the future, they dont have to pay for their own mecha expenses.

Wei San was not interested in backers, but her goal was the top 50. It was said that that level could exchange resources and materials.

L3 does not have the previous cross level challenge. There are many random PK pools. The level in each pool is fixed, from how many rankings to how many rankings. Only when the score reaches the maximum specified in the random pool can it be automatically transferred to another random pool.

Wei San was currently in the lowest level of random pool.

After all this, Wei San didnt rush to compete, otherwise the damage to the mecha would be another expense. She went offline and ran to see others compete.

Chapter 94

There was no case that the players in the underground factory cannot buy tickets. It was a privilege to spend some points to watch the hot challenge arena.

Wei San strolled around and found that there were gambling games. Sure enough, the underground black game was inseparable from this kind of thing.

She looked at the current popular player, whose ID was God of Death, and then looked at the photos on the light screen. The man with the buzz cut was nearly two meters high, with bulky muscles, full of strength and murderous spirit in his eyes. It showed that he used a heavy mecha.

The person who will fight with him today is called Monkey. He was also very thin and shriveled. He used a light mecha.

On the God of Deaths side, it was full of wagers.

Wei San went to the side of Monkey and said, I bet five thousand star coins on him.

The person in charge of the statistics raised his eyelids and said, 100,000 star coins starting bet.

Wei San: five thousand star coins are not money?

She couldnt take out 100,000 star coins. Finally, she went to the audience with her 5,000 star coins to wait for the start of the game.

As soon as the God of Death came out, a group of people in the audience shouted his name crazily.

Wei San looked over, it was obvious that everyone had a different sense towards the God of Death. Some people were enthusiastic supporters of the God of Death, and some people didn't seem to like him, even treating him with disgust.

At the start, she didn't quite understand. After the challenge arena began, Wei San finally knew why people hated this God of Death.

For the underground factory competitions, they always had to sign a life and death certificate, but most people ended at a certain point. As long as the other party can't get up, they won't start again after the opponent admits defeat.

And the person named God of Death liked killing.

The Monkey was like his ID, he was flexible and good at avoiding entanglement, while the God of Death's strength was significantly higher than that of Monkeys. After catching his flaws, he was as powerful as bamboo, punching Monkeys' abdomen several times in a row, and even stepping on the others' feet.

At this point, Monkey raised his hand and wanted to admit defeat. However, the God of Death pretended not to see when he raised his hand every time and continued to abuse the other party unilaterally. Monkey wanted to withdraw from the game through the light brain in the mecha cabin, but the God of Death approached, and directly twisted the neck of the mecha, picked up the head of the mecha and roared at the audience.

Wei San frowned and looked at Monkey on the ground of the challenge arena. He was still in the cockpit and didn't come out.

The helmet of the mecha was connected to perception. The moment when the neck of the mecha was broken is equivalent to breaking the neck of the person in the mecha cabin.

When Wei San died in the simulation training room for the first time, she didn't react for half a day. Under this kind of actual battle, the blow would only be greater.

The God of Death came out of the mecha, madly patted his chest and howled excitedly, like an uncivilized man.

In the audience, some people who felt unwell got up and left, but more people shouted with the God of Death and were excited to the extremes.

Finally, Monkey was carried out by the staff of the underground factory. His injuries were pretty serious.

The staff just passed by Wei San. She looked at the person with dull eyes on the stretcher. It seems what's more serious was the mental injury.

Later on, Wei San went to watch other arena games. It couldn't be said that there was a God of Death in every game, but there were blood injuries in almost every L3 game. The more the audience saw the blood, the more excited they were. No wonder the God of Death could become a popular player on the

third floor of the underground, and even the reward from the audience was several times higher than that of other players.

In the three underground floors, all desires and brutality were infinitely magnified.

These people on the stage were all playing in the challenge arena like they didn't want life. Wei San had foreseen that if she didn't improve the performance and strength of her mecha, she would spend a lot of money.

The morning of the weekend, Wei San changed her mecha engine and its joint parts on the first floor, then returned to school in the afternoon, just in time for the live broadcast of the finals of the Hephaestus competition.

## Chapter 95

Damocles Military Academy.

Currently, the playground was full of students of all grades. Everyone looked up at the huge light projector, looking complex.

When Wei San came back from the underground factory, she saw such a scene as soon as she entered the school gate. The school grounds were very quiet. She had just come back to watch the live broadcast. She immediately found a corner and squatted down to watch it with others.

On the huge light screen, there were three mechas, one of which was a white medium-sized mecha, which seemed to be protecting the two mechas behind. Opposite of them was a huge gray spider, surrounded by several small spiders.

Its said to be a small spider, but in fact, they were almost as tall as the mechas.

The white mecha directly faced the huge gray spider, and the two mechas behind were in a hurry to deal with the small spiders around.

Wei San subconsciously frowned. In her opinion, the white mecha would lose, and the two mechas behind him couldnt beat the spiders. Now it just depended on whether the white mecha or the other two mechas would lose first.

Woo woo, what to do, what to do?

Wei Sans arm was suddenly pulled. She turned her head rigidly and found that the male classmate next to her was crying while holding a fist.

The corner was too small. When she crowded over, only this male classmate stood here. Now she was added in.

The male classmate pulled Wei Sans arm and seemed to find a place to vent. He sobbed: Shen Tukun is versing alone against the giant spider. There are so many young spiders next to him. He must not be able to protect the two senior students.

The other two are too weak. Wei San kindly reminded, If the level of three people is almost the same, they can still have power together.

The male classmate suddenly stopped crying and looked at Wei San with disgusting eyes: Shen Tukun is a single mecha fighter, and the other two are mecha engineer and a commander. How can they be at the same level?

Wei San: Men change their faces so fast now.

The other two were not so poor in strength. At least they were a little stronger than the A-grade that Wei San has seen at present. After all, they were S-grade, but those spiders were too fierce and they were not enough to see in comparison.

In the light projection, the white mecha held the light knife and stabbed it straight at the mouth of the giant spider. At the same time, one of the claw limbs of the giant spider was inserted into the mecha body, which was close to the mecha cabin.

On the school grounds, there was a continuous inverted sound absorption, and someone could not help standing up even. The male student in the corner anxiously grabbed Wei Sans arm again, trying to gain strength.

Wei San didnt notice. Her mind was all on the light projection. This part was too dangerous.



Unexpectedly, the action of the white mecha stopped for only one second, then he pulled out the light knife and cut off the claw limb of the giant spider without hesitation. The mecha dragged the broken claw limb and continued to wave the knife, moving forward from the mouth and cutting through the abdomen of the giant spider.

Huge cheers came out on the playground, and everyone was screaming for the reversal of the senior student.

On the other side, however, the young spiders succeeded in attacking. One mecha was besieged by three young spiders, and the mecha cabin was seriously damaged, almost reaching the critical moment.

Retreat now! The man in the white mecha shouted at the person in the mecha.

In the next second, another mecha appeared in the light projection. It very neatly forced back the young spiders, but did not hurt them. It only took the person in the mecha cabin, took the mecha and left.

It left the two mecha in place to continue fighting.

Wei San looked at the light projection. There should be rescuers in the mecha that left just now.

At this moment, the playground has fallen into extreme silence, and all faces have the color of defeat.

Wei San turned her head and looked at the male classmate in the corner. His eyes were red, but his tears couldn't fall out.

There are two more people. Wei San comforted.

The male classmate wasn't disgusted with her this time. After a long silence, he said: The mecha engineer is out, Shen Tukun's mecha was damaged, and he still carries the command. The journey has not even gone halfway. There is no hope for this battle.

The game was coming to an end on the weekend afternoon. There were originally three individual mecha soldiers, but only one white mecha was left.

## Chapter 96

The rules of the Hephaestus competition were very simple. Given a map and mark the end point, whichever military academy reaches the end first, wins. The top three have points, namely ten, five and one. There are 12 competitions in the whole competition. The ranking and points would be recorded once a month until the end of the competition, and the top three will be discharged.

The top three military academies tended to have S-grade students, which was also related to the budgets of the military regions behind the military academies.

On the surface, it was just a competition for exchange among S-grade students without any bonus. In fact, it was a war of honor and interests.

The environment of each stadium was complex, not to mention that countless high-level insects and animals hindered the way. At the same time, there were commanders calculating among them. No one

of the five military academies would pave the way for anyone. Damocles Military Academy had been targeted. They were exhausted in the last battle.

From the beginning, the people of Samuel Military Academy united with the Imperial Military Academy to destroy the two mecha soldiers of Damocles Military Academy. The two were finally out of the fight. Shen Tukun could escape with the mecha division and the commander, but he didn't expect to hit the giant spider and the mecha division withdrew from the game.

[the mecha engineering division of Damocles Military Academy is eliminated.]

In the light projection, a robot girl's voice came from the stadium. People on the playground could only see the white mecha protecting the rear command, constantly killing young spiders, and he even had no time to feel sad.

Everyone quietly looked up at the back of the white mecha on the light curtain. This was the senior of their military academy. Although he was defeated, they were still proud.

Beiwang tower.

Several light projections lit the hall, with more than ten people standing in the middle, staring at each light projection with a serious look.

If Wei San came here, she would discover that there were several people she knew, Xiang Minghua, Li Ze, Jin Ke and Ying Chenghe of the mecha engineering division.

Jin Ke stood in the middle, a distance away from his surroundings. His eyes stayed on the live light projection of the Imperial military academy. He had never watched Damocles Military Academy again. There was no chance. It was useless to see more. It was better to study the experience of the Imperial Military Academy, learn lessons and go further in the next session.

Shen Tukun did his best. Xiang Minghua closed his eyes. When he first learned about this years freshman list, he was very happy.

Liao family, Huo family and Ying familys children, and they even had the 3S commander Jin Ke. This collocation would be the first in any year.

But

Xiang Minghua breathed heavily. He didnt know what was going on. The quality of students in the five military academies this year was extremely high.

Almost every time, the people at Samuel would join hands with the Imperial Academy to play against us. Jin Hua said, you should not make an exception at that time.

Jin Ke nodded: I know.

The remaining mecha soldiers and commanders of Damocles Military Academy did not finish the whole process. Although the commander strongly controlled the school team all the way, they met the Pingtong Academy on the way and were directly wiped out.

Looking at the extinguished light projection, no one left the playground for a long time, and the older students were the most uncomfortable. In the past four years, they have watched the failure scene for four years. They have never seen the last race where the light projection of Damocles Military Academy is still on.

Shit! Some people got up and scolded that they themselves were not strong enough to even enter the school team, and that the people at Samuel Military Academy were shameless.

Some people on the playground wiped their red eyes and turned to the training ground without saying a word. If they want to become stronger, at least they won't be delayed by entering the school team.

The male classmate in the corner squatted on the ground and cried, completely unable to control his emotions. In four years, we have not even won the first three in our military academy since Shen Tukun participated in the Hephaestus competition for the first time.

Maybe we can get it in the next session. Wei San couldn't stand seeing others cry and patted him on the shoulder. When I enter the school team, we will definitely be in the top three.

The male classmate sniffed and raised his red eyes to look at her: School team? What can you do as a member of the school team?

Wei San thought, Can't I? The shooter should be the most powerful person in the school team.

The S-grade is much better than the A-grade shooter. The male classmate was attracted by her words and then wondered, Classmate, I think you look familiar.

It was another person who knew herself because of flipping over the wall.

Wei San quickly cut off the topic: No matter how powerful the S-grade is, they are also afraid of sneak attacks. There are so many people in our school team, we fuck him!

I will graduate and go to the military region in the next term. The male classmate said sadly, I cant watch the live broadcast at school anymore.

If you use your light brain to watch it at the military region, we may win the first place in the next school term.

Impossible.

Wei San tutted: Before the game even starts, you have no faith.

The male classmate looked at Wei San with that kind of unfathomable eyes: The next Imperial Military Academy commander must be Ying Xingjue. He once commanded a battle in the fifth military region and drove back high-level insects and beasts. Looking at the commanders of the five military academies, no one has faced a real battlefield except him.

No matter how important the command is, it also requires the cooperation of others.

What do you say?

Wei San also squatted down along the corner of the wall: As long as other people drop the chain, you know

When Wei San and his male classmates boasted, the atmosphere of the Beiwang building had become more and more profound.

Chapter 97

As the game drew to a close, two of the remaining military academies were approaching the finish line. Before the finish line, there was a confrontation between the two military academies, which was basically the focus of each game every year.

Pingtong Academy and Imperial Military Academy.

Pingtong Academy lost a single mecha soldier. Before the Imperial Military Academy, at the last moment, it did not hesitate to abandon the mecha engineer, leaving three single mecha soldiers. They finally gained an advantage before the end and took the lead in letting the commander arrive at the end.

After watching the game between the Imperial Military Academy and the Pingtong Academy, Jin Ke raised his hand and pressed on his forehead. The strength of the single mecha soldier of this year or the previous Damocles Military Academy was too weak, the command was only S-grade, and it was normal to lose.

The next one. Jin Ke stared at the cheering military cadets on the light projection. He wanted to at least get in the first three places.

I'll go pick them up. Major Li Ze lowered his head to tidy up his sleeves and looked up to the headmaster.

The headmaster nodded and sighed: those children have worked hard, especially Shen Tukun, enduring for three years.

In the hall, except for the teacher, what was left was the next generation. The four people look at each other and obviously have their own goals.

You don't have to get a good ranking. The headmaster turned to look at the children. It's most important for you to protect yourself. I don't want to see people make unnecessary sacrifices, especially in the next competition.

The following teachers spoke to the four students one after another.

Jin Ke hesitated before leaving.

Do you have something to say? Xiang Minghua pointed out.



I have a friend who wants to be a shooter on the school team. Jin Ke paused. Can you relax the requirements a little?

It was unknown why, but Jin Ke thinks he will feel at ease with Wei San. However, he has been studying the resumption of various command campaigns recently. He doesn't know about Wei San and Ding Hemei. According to the level of Star 3212, Wei San seems to have been in the upper middle grade all the time. Maybe she can join the school team, but the shooter position is a little forced.

Major Li Ze objected first: This is a competition.

The headmaster waved his hand: Which of your friends, let's hear it. She must have her own advantages.

Her name is Wei San. As soon as Jin Ke said the name, the faces of the people around him changed a little and they looked at Li Ze one after another.

Li Ze frowned: The student who flipped over the wall and went to the bar?

Jin Ke knew about this, but in his opinion, Wei San won't go to the bar. She is so stingy that she can't pay for drinks without being invited.

Maybe it's a cover up. It's estimated that the expert asked to meet there.

Thinking of this, Jin Ke knew why he wanted Wei San to join the school team. With her, he could feel inexplicably safe at the thought of the master behind her!

You dont have to speak. She can enter by herself. Xiang Minghua smiled. She must be the next shooter, or Ill give her my Blood Drops in vain.

Li Ze squinted: Did you give Blood Drops to an ordinary student?

Ever since he was bored and went out with Wei San and found her drinking in a bar, Major Li Ze had a bad impression of Wei San. As a student, she didnt do her job and indulged in fun.

However, those who have been promoted from A-grade to S-grade have different feelings for the original A-grade. After all, the mecha has been accompanied throughout their youth.

Its useless for me to keep it. The school mecha is not suitable for Wei San. So I just gave it to her. Xiang Minghua said with a smile, I think she can play Blood Drops to the fullest.

Alright, since she can enter, Jin Ke, you dont have to worry. The headmaster scattered the crowd.

Out of Beiwang building, Ying Chenghe suddenly said to Jinke, Youve crossed the line.

Pushing a grade A student in front of everyone.

Jin Ke shrugged: I mentioned the name of Wei San. As long as she has slightly impressed the principals and teachers, she can have more opportunities.

The best resources of the military academy were allocated to grade S students, and the rest were for grade A students. Jin Ke just mentioned it casually.

Now it seems that you didnt need to mention it. Ying Chenghe calmly stated.

This is for the best. Ill see her training strength another day. Jin Ke held Ying Chenghe, you too.

What am I going to do?

She must want to see you, S-grade mecha engineering division!

Its 3S.

Chapter 98

Youre really here.

Jin Ke said that as he sat next to Wei San and asked Ying Chenghe to sit down opposite.

He originally came to Wei San with Ying Chenghe to see how she trained. In fact, he wanted to give Wei San a chance to communicate with Ying Chenghe. As a result, the communication was completely blocked.

He boarded the forum and found a previously circulated curriculum. Normally, Wei San should be in the simulation training room at this time. Jin Ke didn't see her ID online in the past.

Jin Ke was still trying to find where to go. Nearby Ying Chenghe has boarded the forum and posted a reward post: [who knows where Wei San is? Provide the exact address, 200,000 star coins.]

In the next second, someone replied immediately: [table 23 in the southeast corner of the library, come quickly! Picture JPG]

Ying Chenghe raised his hand and transferred 200,000 star coins to the other party, and then showed Jin Ke the information on his light brain.

Jin Ke: ... the way the children of the aristocratic family solve problems was as blunt as ever.

What's up? Wei San looked up at them with a Book of Materials Science spread out in front of her.

I'm free these two days. I want to see how you normally train. Jin Ke turned his head. Just now, in order to find you, this one posted a reward message of 200,000 star coins on the forum.

After a meal, Wei San immediately looked at Ying Chenghe opposite and said seriously, my friend, ask me directly next time and Ill give you a 20% discount on this news.

Ying Chenghe hasnt seen such a shameless person. He doesnt know how to react for a moment.

Ask what, your communication has been unreachable. Jinke pointed to her wrist.

Wei San lifted up her sleeves and pressed on her lightbrain. She discovered that it didnt respond. Its broken.

She doesnt rely on the light brain very much. Usually, no one looks for her. She doesnt even know when the light brain broke down today.

This light brain. Jin Ke pointed to her wrist. Is it the one I took you to buy? Its been how many years.

Ying Chenghe looked at the two people opposite. Jin Ke even bought her a light brain. Was their relationship so good? But this light brain looked too bad.

Its always been very useful. Ill buy a new one later. The thought of her abject poverty account gave her a headache.

Come on, well go with you. Jin Ke became interested. I havent been around the school yet.

Wei San closed the book and put it in her backpack.

Why do you want to read material science? Ying Chenghe looked at the book cover and asked his doubts.

Mecha engineering division was a large category. The mainstream was to design a mecha and find the best data and materials to build a complete mecha. However, a small number of people do not take the road of building mecha, but specialize in studying mecha materials. In recent years, there are also people famous for their research on rare materials. This small number of people call themselves material division.

This material science was not about the classification of mecha materials, but the detailed explanation of various material principles. Mecha engineers do not need to spend time on it, because there are only finished materials on the market.

This book is very interesting, so I borrowed it to read it. Wei San cant say that she disassembled the mecha sent by the school. She wanted to study how to melt the materials and make something interesting on her other two mechas.

She had no money for an exclusive mecha, so she could only find other fun.

Ying Chenghe frowned and walked behind them.

The questions that Wei San asked him previously were obviously questions that a standard mecha engineering division would ask. Now she wants to be a material engineer?

One thought a day, whether this kind of person could do a good job or not, Ying Chenghe cant help but question it in his heart.

## Chapter 99

The three people walked out of the school gate and went to the largest light brain store in Tuma Lane.

They were also wearing Damocles Military Uniforms. As soon as the clerk saw the three, a warm smile appeared on their faces. Most of the attendees of Damocles Military Academy were young masters and young ladies, and the rich were very rich. Especially these three, one is better than the next in good temperament!

Jin Ke and Wei San fell behind and didnt know what they were talking about. Ying Chenghe spoke first: Were looking for a lightbrain, what are the new models here?

The shop assistants eyes immediately lit up, they were really young masters and ladies. He knew as soon as they opened their mouths.

This row is the latest and most popular style this year. The clerk pulled out a row of light brains and asked enthusiastically, Are you wearing it, or.

Ying Chenghe turned sideways and gave way to Wei San behind him: Shes wearing it.

There are also womens models here. They have colors and can be customized. The clerk pulled out another row of light brains.

At this time, Wei San and Jin Ke approached. She didnt even look at the light brain in the counter and directly asked, whats the cheapest light brain you have?

Clerk: ?

Ying Chenghe: ?

The clerk was a little suspicious of what he heard, and subconsciously repeated, Which style do you want to see?

The cheapest one. Wei San said frankly.

If it werent for the professionalism developed over the years, the clerk would have stayed on the spot. He kept a smile on his face: please wait a minute.

The clerk took out a white light brain: This is our cheapest one, very classic.



How much is it? Wei San received it. From the material point of view, it was better than her original light brain.

There is not much stock left. Its only 30,000 star coins after the discount.

Jin Ke came over: Thirty thousand is too expensive. Originally, this style of light brain was only twenty-five.

Wei San also thought it was expensive. Now she still owes a lot of debt: Where is it possible to repair this lightbrain.

Ying Chenghe looked at them with a complicated face. Let alone that he had never used 25000 or 30000 dollar optical brains, he couldnt even imagine how to use such a cheap optical brain. Now Wei San still wanted to repair that 2500 optical brain.

He didnt expect Jin Ke to say it was expensive. The Jins will soon control the waste disposal system of the whole Federation. In terms of money, they can compare with ordinary aristocratic families.

Before coming today, he thought that Jin Ke attached great importance to his friend Wei San, so he specially invited himself to come with him. Now he found that Jin Ke gave her a lightbrain that only cost thousand five-star coins.

In Ying Chenghes life, he couldnt imagine what such a little money could buy.

However, Wei San seemed to cherish this old light brain very much. He's afraid he has a deep love for Jin Ke.

Thinking of this, Ying Chenghe even raised a little sympathy for Wei San.

The things on the big star are expensive. Jin Ke shook his head and let Wei San see the light brain on his hand. My mother bought it for me in Liu Jixing. It cost 67,000.

With such an expensive light brain, can one go to heaven? Wei San looked down closer at the light brain he held.

The clerk looked at the two young students in front of the counter who looked very much like hicks. Finally, he admitted that he had lost sight. How could he think they were the young masters and young ladies of rich families.

He must've been fascinated by their confident temperament.

The light brains that are broken can only be returned to the factory. Your model is too old and should be discontinued. The clerk tried to smile, This 30,000 optical brain hologram is very excellent, the projection performance is also qualified, and there is an interface privacy function. Generally, this function is only available for light brains that cost more than 100,000 starcoins.

Wei San hesitated and asked, Is there any discount?

Clerk: Theres no more.

Then accept this style? Jin Ke asked from nearby.

I dont have much money.

Didnt I transfer you 50,000 stars last week.

I used it up. Wei San motioned for the clerk to open the light brain. Then this one.

She had to bind with the new light brain, before transferring the money. After paying, she let Jin Ke see her balance.

Its too terrible. There are only 1,500 star coins left. Jin Ke sighed aside.

Ying Chenghe:

He felt that his three outlooks had been impacted.

After a moment, he didn't know whether to sigh that Wei San wanted Jin Ke's money or that Jin Ke only gave Wei San such little money, and she was even reluctant to buy the lightbrain.

## Chapter 100

Standing in front of the counter, Ying Chenghe was experiencing the biggest embarrassment of his life for the first time. The clerk looked at the three of them with clear and sympathetic eyes, as if to say:

Look, broke asses came to blow up the street.

Ying Chenghe wanted to say that he would pay for a better light brain. But on second thought, if he paid for it, wouldn't he be involved in the money transaction between them?

Then he was not clean.

No wonder his parents told him to grow eyes, and not to befriend the wrong ones before coming to Sadu star.

Forget about Wei San, he originally didn't know her very well. The second time he saw her sneaking outside the classroom, she was probably not an honest person, although she had a clean face.

Ying Chenghe didn't expect that Jin Ke was such a person. As a 3S commander, no matter which military school he was in, he was always a contended talent. He actually did such a thing, cheating girls with a little money.

Cant make friends carelessly!

Four words flashed back and forth in Ying Chenghes mind.

It really feels and looks better than the two thousand five one. Jin Ke looked at the light brain on Wei Sans wrist and concluded, Its worth the money.

Whats so special about your 670,000 light brain? Wei San turned to Jin Ke.

Its nothing special. Its probably more private. It has a function to prevent being located.

A little expensive.

I also think so.

After the two roasted the price, they turned to Ying Chenghe and said they would take him to dinner.

Ying Chenghe didnt move. He felt that he shouldnt communicate with them.

Were leaving, what are you doing? Jin Ke came up to pull Ying Chenghe out.

Jin Ke had a natural attitude. Ying Chenghe recalled that the two had been together before. The other side was very normal. He thought that he might have misunderstood him, so he opened his mouth and asked casually, How can you transfer 50,000 star coins to Wei San?

Jin Ke also casually replied: I went to her place to sleep.

Ying Chenghe: .

Speaking of this, Jin Ke said: It used to be five thousand coins each time, but now the price has increased to fifty thousand.

Sleep or not. Wei San coldly responded.

In broad daylight, people came and went. The two stood on the street and openly discussed how much it would cost to sleep.

Ying Chenghe felt a little suffocated and felt uncomfortable all over.

Sleep sleep sleep, the price of fifty thousand starcoins is very suitable. Jin Ke pointed to a home goods store across the street. Let me buy a quilt and a pillow to put at your place. The hard wood bed makes my ass ache.

Whatever you want.

Jin Ke spoke like wind is the rain, and immediately brought two people in.

This is not good. Jin Ke motioned to Wei San to look at a big red quilt at the door. He reached out and touched it. Its soft and thick enough. Its even a special price.

Wei San looked around at the price tag and the two pillows on the bed. Buy a quilt and get the pillows . Distribute one to me. The school distributed pillows were uncomfortable for sleeping.