

Campus Master Chapter 3181

The entire battle group, from the earliest days of just a dozen people, has grown to over a hundred people now, the battle group's strength has long been extremely strong.

Especially in the last two years, every member of the squad has undergone super high intensity training, and gymnastics is a daily routine, the physical quality of all squad members is far beyond even the top special forces fighters.

Even the new members that were added later were all those with a background in gymnastics. At the very least, if the potential was not enough or the quality was too poor, even if Ji Feng nodded his head, Zhang Lei would never take them.

It was precisely for this reason that Ji Feng had the strength to keep Island No. 1, or even, to win the war, just by relying on these people from the battle group.

In the basement of the experimental building, the first batch of team members to receive training appeared in front of them, a blue sky, the holographic light screen showed a sense of technology, like a dream, more like a person was in the future world.

“Buzz!”

Suddenly, a black dot appeared in the sky, so small that it was barely visible to the naked eye, but on the holographic light screen, it was clearly visible, with red dots flashing, and that was a warplane.

“See the circle of light in front of you? Use the aperture to aim at the opponent's warplane, activate the locking program, the joystick is in your hands, press it down and fire!”

Ji Feng's voice was clearly transmitted to the ears of every team member.

“Swoosh!”

Suddenly, a blindingly bright light flashed, and in the next moment, a warplane in the opposite distant sky exploded into one!

Laser cannon!

With Ji Feng's explanation and command, the team members gradually grasped the method. Despite knowing that this was a simulation training, the scene shown on the holographic light screen simply made them immerse themselves in the situation, as if they were really in the middle of an aerial battle, no one dared to be the slightest bit careless, they aimed and fired.

Although they didn't know what kind of weapon they were handling, and they didn't know what the so-called strongest single combat weapon was that Ji Feng said, this feeling of playing a realistic game still made them very excited.

One by one, step by step, a variety of operating methods were mastered by these players.

Two days later.

The first group of players had completely mastered the operation methods, Zhang Lei was the first to do so, and he, seemingly realising exactly what he was manipulating, looked excited and grave.

The second group of players then underwent training.

This time, the first group of players, on the other hand, became the instructors, responsible for training the rest of the team.

Zhang Lei, who had rotated off, took the time to pull Ji Feng to the side and asked in a deep voice, "Crazy, what kind of weapon are you teaching them to manipulate here?"

Ji Feng laughed, "What do you think?"

Zhang Lei frowned and said, "It looks like manipulating a warplane, but, it doesn't seem to be, there aren't so many electronic buttons or so many functions, but when manipulating, it feels like this thing is more powerful than a warplane, everything is focused on the holographic light screen in front of it, it can fly, it can run on land, it can also go over mountains, it can fire weapons, it has energy shields It was almost as if you were controlling the weapons of the future. I feel"

He thought about it and said, "It's like a weapon that we've never seen before."

Ji Feng nodded his head and said, "That's right. You have the right feeling!"

"It's really a weapon we've never seen before?" Zhang Lei's eyes lit up, in this world, what is the hardest, innovation!

If a certain country made a more powerful warplane, or a more awesome aircraft carrier, etc., this would at most amaze people, but would definitely not cause a huge sensation.

But if there is a weapon that has never been seen before, that is something to be taken very seriously.

For example, if a bomber suddenly appeared in the middle of a group of cold warfare, or if an aircraft carrier battle group suddenly appeared, that would really be too much of a sensation and too shocking!

Or, for example, in modern warfare, a weapon that can be fired from the moon to earth suddenly appears, or, a weapon that has never been seen before appears, that, again, is shocking.

"What exactly does this kind of weapon look like?" Zhang Lei asked desperately.

"It won't take long for you guys to find out." Ji Feng laughed, "Don't rush, when you all learn to manipulate it and are all skilled, the time will come."

"You kid is selling out again!"

Zhang Lei shook his head and said, "Alright then, I'll wait."

Ji Feng laughed, "Soon, I believe it won't be long before it's time for this new batch of weapons to make their debut."

Zhang Lei was looking forward to it, however, he suddenly thought of something and couldn't help but ask, "Crazy, you've developed a new weapon, does the top know about it? What about the military?"

Ji Feng said, "I understand what you mean, don't worry, I have arrangements for these things."

"That's good!"

Zhang Lei said, "I'm just reminding you, it's wartime, the Tengfei Group might not be that solid yet, if we lose this war, then nothing needs to be said, maybe we don't even exist anymore. However, if we win this war, then, when the time comes, you will have to prepare early."

Ji Feng smiled and said, "I know, I have considered all these things, so don't be distracted, now your task is to lead the battle group through the training program. Haven't you always wanted to go into battle and command thousands of troops in combat? This opportunity may not be available to you, but the chance for you to lead an unprecedented super force is close at hand!"

Zhang Lei's eyes instantly lit up.

.....

This war has attracted the attention of the world and become the focus of the world.

For China, this was a war that was a matter of life and death, even more important than life and death. If we win, China's rise to power will no longer be unstoppable, the blockade at sea will no longer exist, and China's status as a great power will be established from then on.

But if it loses

The next hundred years, at least, will be a time of no hope for China to rise again.

The reason is that everyone knows that the next competition will not only be on the sea and land, but also in space.

Once China loses, the Western countries, including countries like Boundary Pont, will definitely step up their blockade and even sanctions against China. At that time, when others have entered space, China may still have to struggle to break out of the blockade.

In this era of rapid technological development, even a thousand leaps and bounds a day, one step behind may be able to catch up, but if one is an era behind, even if a god is descended, it will not help.

It can be said that this is a battle of national fortunes!

As was the war against invasion decades ago!

But today's China is definitely no longer the weak and sickly man it was back then, but a strong and powerful man with a strong body.

Therefore, to defeat China, it will require a huge effort and a huge price to pay.

This was clear not only to China, but also to other countries.

Therefore, from the very beginning of the war, countries such as Kepong and Vietnam were already mobilised nationwide and the war machine was in full operation. All the arsenals were in full swing, working day and night to produce weapons.

Guns were constantly being assembled on the assembly lines, battleships were being shaped in the dockyards, painted, loaded with weapons and then delivered to the military.

Almost every day there was news of battleships being destroyed, and every day there was the sad news of warplanes being shot down.

Winning this war has become the only objective for both sides.

Modern warfare, however, is not like the old days, when land forces were no longer the only main force in war, but huge ships and cannons, missiles and warplanes, were all piled up with money, so to speak, modern warfare is fought with national power!

Yanjing.

Having just finished an emergency meeting, Wu Zhengxiang left in his official car.

However, he did not go home, but instructed the driver, "Go to the old mansion."

The old mansion was where the old man of the family lived.

Having been in Yanjing for so many years, he had already considered himself a native Yanjingite, and the mansion where the old man lived, which was bought by the Wu family at their own expense, became the Old Residence.

Half an hour later, Wu Zhengxiang arrived at the old mansion.

"Where is the old master?"

"In the backyard sunbathing." The person responsible for serving the old master hurriedly replied.

Wu Zhengxiang frowned, the old man's health was getting worse and worse, after the winter, he had been critically ill twice, and now he was down to his last breath, in a coma for most of the day.

He came to the backyard and saw a mobile hospital bed, a withered old man lying on it with a quilt covering his body, the old man's eyes had clouded over, his mouth was slightly open, an oxygen tube was inserted in his nose, saliva kept dripping down, and someone was wiping the old man's saliva from time to time beside him.

"All out!" Wu Zhengxiang said with a sullen face.

"This old man's body can go wrong at any time, someone must be around to take care of it." A health care doctor said in a low voice.

"I can't take care of it?" Wu Zhengxiang said in a deep voice, "Get out!"

Intimidated by his authority, everyone retreated.

Wu Zhengxiang stood by the bed, staring at the old man for a while before he said in a deep voice, "I guess you are still hoping for that precious grandson of yours, right? But unfortunately, he can't escape, he has fallen into my hands, and now, whether he lives or dies depends only on my mood."

The old man acted as if he hadn't heard, there was no reaction at all.

"Even the doctor said that your life force is very tenacious and your will to live is very strong, it's amazing that two critical illnesses didn't kill you, you're really lucky!" Wu Zhengxiang said in a cold voice,

“I think you must be trying to hang on to your last breath just to know the whereabouts of your precious grandson, or, are you still pinning your hopes on him being able to destroy me?”

There was still no response from the old man, in fact by now, the old man was only left with his last breath, living entirely on machines.

Wu Zhengxiang suddenly turned gloomy, lowered his voice and said through gritted teeth, “Old thing, don’t think I don’t know you are defending me, that roster at home, even the boss doesn’t have it, and the number of that army, you have never said anything, but you think, if you are so defensive, I can’t do anything? I tell you, it’s not the past anymore, what really threatens me is no longer the roster and that unit, but what your grandson has investigated!

But that’s all useless now! He has fallen into my hands, and if he becomes a dead man, what he has investigated will no longer be useful. As for that roster, it’s better than nothing to me, that’s all.

Now, you must be very disappointed, the Wu family has no hope of rising, your descendants, one by one, are all dead, and soon, the Wu family will be completely extinct! These, are the consequences of those things you did back then, and this is the price you will pay!”

After a pause, Wu Zhengxiang suddenly sneered twice and said, “By the way, there is also China. This country, which thinks it is the centre of the world, is now facing an unprecedented crisis. More than a dozen countries are involved in the war, and Rice has even mobilised three aircraft carrier formations, and more troops will definitely be invested next.

My country will become a normal country and, through this war, will become a world superpower! Old thing, you’d better not die, just wait and see!”

.....

Underground.

It was as if Wu Zhiyong was outside the sky, his body was light and airy, as if he had ascended to immortality.

His eyes were hazy, his gaze unfocused, and he looked, as if he was dreaming.

A voice in his ears was suddenly distant and close, “Wu Zhiyong, where is the roster? Which unit is the one secretly guarding your home?”

Wu Zhiyong’s mouth opened, and warmth immediately approached, but she heard no sound, only the sound of ragged breathing like a wind box, her face suddenly turned gloomy, and turned her head sharply, asking, “What’s going on, is the dose of medicine too high?”

The man next to her said in a hurry, “Definitely not, the dosage was strictly calculated and his reaction was in line with the clinical manifestations, perhaps his willpower was too strong and that’s why he refused to talk.”

“Strong willpower?”

Wen Xin coldly snorted, "Then continue to use the medicine, as long as you don't get him killed, you must make him explain, we don't have much time left, the deadline given to us by Number One, is almost up, if we don't finish the task, we are all just a word of death!"

"Yes!"

His men immediately answered, "But, what if he insists on not giving an explanation?"

Wen Xin said coldly, "Then use torture, put all your methods on him, I don't believe he still won't talk."

"Yes!"

Soon, Wu Zhiyong felt like he had fallen from heaven into hell, all kinds of cruel to almost inhuman torture methods, making him so painful that he wanted to die, but couldn't.

He originally thought that those punishments shown on television were just a bridge to make people nervous, but only to amuse them.

Now, however, when all those punishments were used on him, he realised how painful it was, how horrible it was!

"Let him come and ask me in person, otherwise, I won't even die and tell!"

Eventually, Wu Zhiyong opened his mouth, "When he comes, I'll tell him!"