

Crossing 1061

Chapter 1061 Logistician?!

Ling Yi was just a cadet so he didn't know the battle for power between the higher authorities. He also didn't know that the Young Master Lan he respected almost couldn't return to 250 Ace Mecha Clan.

The military vessel entered the spaceport. Ling Yi and his team members followed the crowd and alighted the military vessel.

The spaceport on Planet Southcrest was a military spaceport. This meant that it wasn't as lively and messy as other public spaceports.

In the spaceport, many military vessels were parked in an orderly manner. There were guards on duty in all the important locations.

Along the way, they met some soldiers who hurried along with their missions in hand. They admired the tidy and handsome blue-white uniform on these soldiers.

Of course, most of the people they saw were cadets who just entered the 23rd division. It was obvious that they were cadets.

The cadets were wearing the green uniform which only recruits would wear. Whether it was the design or the material, it couldn't be compared to the military uniform for the official soldiers of the 23rd division.

If they wanted to wear those uniforms, they needed to survive their recruit training.

Ling Yi and his group followed the instructions of the soldiers on duty and came to the resting hall.

There were already many people in the hall, but they quickly found a roll of seats and sat down.

Most of the people in the hall were recruits. There were some veteran soldiers in blue-white uniforms too. Most of them were first lieutenants and captains. They would look up at the recruits occasionally and then write something down on their virtual screens.

"Leader, are these the invigilators for the first round of assessment? Our teacher has always mentioned them," Rong Ziruo leaned close to Ling Yi and asked in a soft voice.

"You should be right." Ling Yi nodded.

They had prepared beforehand. Their teacher wanted them to have a better stage to show off their talents so he reminded them before they left, to be mindful of their actions the moment they entered the military vessel of the 23rd division. The assessments of the various mecha clans might have started without them realizing

Of course, this kind of assessment was held secretly due to the fact that the military headquarters wouldn't allow such assessments to be held publicly so this was just held based on the agreement between mecha clans. The military headquarters banned these kinds of assessment because they didn't want the strength of the mecha clans to vary too much.

However, Ling Yi and his team members weren't sure about the assessment criteria. They only knew that once they finished their recruit training, the mecha clans would start inviting them in.

They would only know which mecha clan had their eyes on them during that time. There might even be a fight for them. Of course, they were the outstanding ones among the crowd. There were considered geniuses in their academy.

Tao Xiaotao always felt that his leader was a genius so he looked at Ling Yi with admiration. He lowered his voice and said, "Leader, there'll be a lot of mecha clans that will invite you."

Tao Xiaotao thought about himself. He was good at nothing. He had only managed to barely pass the selection criteria so no one would pick him. His eyes dimmed. "I wonder where I'll go to. Leader, do we have to be separated?"

Everyone got demoralized by Tao Xiaotao's words. This was something all the battle clans had to go through when they entered the military.

Unless a miracle happened, such as forming a battle team the moment they came out of the recruit training camp, they would have to be separated.

"Don't worry. We'll be together," Ling Yi said seriously.

"Yes. Based on our leader's capabilities, you should be able to stand firmly in your mecha clan soon. After that, you can find someone to bring you over." Hua Qingxin noticed everyone's low morale so he quickly cheered everyone up.

Everyone's mood got better when they heard this. Only Yi Tiange continued to give a serious expression. He wasn't moved.

Everyone turned solemn again.

"Tiange, did I say something wrong?" Hua Qingxin asked awkwardly.

Yi Tiange shook his head. "No."

Hua Qingxin wanted to heave a sigh of relief but Yi Tiange continued, "However, our leader has to go to a normal mecha clan for that to happen."

He looked at Ling Yi. His eyes were glistening. He understood his leader. "But, our leader will never go to a normal mecha clan."

From the moment he chose to apply for the 23rd division, Yi Tiange knew that Ling Yi had chosen the hardest path.

Everyone remembered what Ling Yi said a few years ago.

Tao Xiaotao swallowed his saliva and smacked his lips a few times before saying, "Leader, do you really want to go to 250 Ace Mecha Clan? But, you don't meet the requirements."

250 Ace Mecha Clan was a place where legends gathered. It wasn't a place recruits like them could enter. Based on the news they received, 250 Ace Mecha Clan only accepted experienced and powerful

elite ace mecha masters. Besides Ling Yi and Yi Tiange who were middle stage ace mecha masters, the other four people were just special-class operators.

They didn't even hit the lowest requirements. How were they able to enter 250 Ace Mecha Clan?

"I know. That's why I will apply to become a logistician!" Ling Yi had made his decision long ago. However, he felt sorry for the comrades who followed him for so many years.

"Logistician?!" Tao Xiaotao exclaimed. He wanted to vomit blood. Ling Yi had a bright future ahead of himself. Yet, for the sake of Ling Lan, he gave up all the honor, merits, power and status he could get. This was something Tao Xiaotao would never wrap his head around

Tao Xiaotao's exclamation disturbed the other cadets around them. They looked over at him curiously, but some glared at him. Tao Xiaotao quickly stood up and apologized. Then, he sat down and took a few deep breaths to calm down.

He wasn't the only one that was shocked. The other four people in the group were astounded too. They just didn't act it out.

Yi Tiange stared at Ling Yi's eyes intently. Ling Yi didn't look away from his stare. He was firm with his decision.

After a few seconds, Yi Tiange said in a low voice, "Have you really decided?"

"Yes," Ling Yi only replied with a word but Yi Tiange understood him.

"I understand." Yi Tiange took a deep breath. "In that case, we might not have to split up anymore."

Everyone's eyes lit up. Only Tao Xiaotao remained confused.

"Let's all go into 250 Ace Mecha Clan as logisticians." Yi Tiange felt that no matter how powerful a mecha clan was, they wouldn't reject two ace mecha masters and four special-class operators as their logisticians.

If Yi Tiange knew that there were close to a hundred special-class operators as logisticians in 250 Ace Mecha Clan, he might not be so confident anymore.

Chapter 1062 Can't Wait Anymore!

The resting hall was soon filled with cadets. By right, they should be sent to the recruit training camp after everyone had gathered. However, the spaceport didn't seem to have made any arrangements for it.

Not only that, the officers that were sitting among the cadets received some notification and seemed surprised by it. They stood up and walked out of the hall.

Half an hour later, more and more people gathered in the hall. Those that came later had no seats and had to stand by the walls. They were waiting for their next orders.

"Leader, did something happen?" Yan Wuyou frowned and asked.

"Something must have happened," Yi Tiange replied calmly.

At this moment, the voice of a JMC of the spaceport sounded.

“Cadets, please take notice. Due to sudden circumstances, you will be assigned to your mecha clans now.”

“Cadets, please take notice...”

The JMC repeated the announcement three times. All the cadets were shocked. They didn’t know if this was a good or bad thing.

The adaptive ability of the people at the spaceport was strong. Within a short time, all the recruits were sent to the registration hall.

Many officers who just received the notification had arrived at the registration hall. Officers from all ranks could be seen. It was very messy.

This was because the snatching of recruits, which was supposed to happen three months later, was pushed to today forcibly. Many mecha clans were caught off guard. The team leaders of many battle teams couldn’t come in time so they could only ask the officers that came to assess the recruits to replace them.

At that moment, in the staff officer department, all the staff officers were busy with work. The busiest person was, of course, our chief of staff.

“Chief of staff, the military is asking why we pushed the time for the recruitment of recruits forward? How should we reply to them?” One of the staff officers ran over and wiped the sweat off his forehead. He was asking He Xuyang who was sitting calmly behind his office desk.

He Xuyang was the one who gave the order to distribute the recruits before their training camp. He was the one who started this tsunami.

“Tell them that the training camp is destroyed by an earthquake so we can’t let hold the training camp now. We have no choice but to distribute the recruits first,” He Xuyang replied with a straight face.

Chief of staff, you’re shameless!

The staff officer knew that the recruit camp was perfectly fine. When the 23rd division built the camp, they considered all possibilities and evaded the areas where earthquakes could happen. Was it alright to reply to the military headquarters with such an obvious lie?

The staff officer was worried about his superior. However, He Xuyang didn’t need his concern. When he saw his officer standing still, he raised his eyebrows and looked at him. “Why are you still here?”

The staff officer had no choice but to leave. He replied to the military headquarters with what He Xuyang said.

He Xuyang didn’t care whether the military headquarters believed him. His most important task was to fill up empty slots in 250 Ace Mecha Clan.

He Xuyang felt stressed. He looked out of the window and recalled the news he got from General Ling Xiao just now. He started frowning again.

“There’s no time now.”

Ling Xiao looked at the information he just received and said the same thing.

“We can’t wait anymore!”

The moment Ling Yi entered the registration hall, many officers took notice of him.

“You’re Recruit Ling Yi from the First Men’s Military Academy, right?” Everyone was stunned by the sudden change of event so they didn’t act like they normally would. In the past, they would carefully observe their targets before inviting them. Now, they didn’t wait at all and acted directly.

Everyone wanted to get the people they wanted as soon as possible in case something unexpected happened again.

“Yes.” Ling Yi nodded.

“I’m from the XX Mecha Clan. I would like to invite you to our mecha clan.” One of the majors went directly into the topic.

The other officers that were interested in Ling Yi came forward too. They all invited Ling Yi. They weren’t as calm as they used to be.

“I’m sorry. I already have a mecha clan I want.” Many mecha clans invited Ling Yi. One of them was even a titled super mecha clan. If he entered that mecha clan, he would have a bright future ahead of himself. However, all these benefits and offers didn’t waver Ling Yi’s decision.

“May I know which mecha clan you want to go to?” The officers continued asking. They didn’t want to give up. If Ling Yi’s target was just a normal mecha clan, they were confident that they could persuade him over.

“I want to go to 250 Ace Mecha Clan,” Ling Yi said proudly. That was the mecha clan his family head had created, a mecha clan that created many miracles.

The expressions of the officers turned strange. Some even looked at Ling Yi with pity.

250 Ace Mecha Clan was the hero of the entire Federation. However, in the 23rd division, 250 Ace Mecha Clan was in a weird position. Many people were envious of the people inside but no one wanted to get into the mecha clan. They didn’t want to die yet.

A few regiment commanders who had the honor of witnessing the training of 250 Ace Mecha Clan got frightened. The intensity of the training was not something a normal person could handle. Everyone in 250 Ace Mecha Clan was a lunatic.

The officer realized his breach of etiquette so he coughed and said calmly, “Your goal is good but the 250 Ace Mecha Clan is not a mecha clan anyone can enter. If you’re not an experienced elite ace mecha master, they wouldn’t want you.”

“Ling Yi, don’t be overambitious.” Someone reminded Ling Yi with concern.

“I understand. That’s why I applied to be a logistician,” Ling Yi answered seriously.

“What?” Almost all the officers wanted to vomit blood. They persuaded him nicely and even promised that they would groom him personally but he still wanted to enter the 250 Ace Mecha Clan as a logistician?

“You’re giving up on yourself! How can you go there and be a logistician?” One of the officers couldn’t control his emotions anymore.

“Why? Do you have a problem with us?” A clear voice rang through the hall.

The expressions of the furious officers suddenly changed.

“The 250 Ace Mecha Clan!”

The 250 Ace Mecha Clan had appeared.

Two young people appeared at the entrance. One was bright and cheerful while the other was beautiful.

Ling Yi looked at the two people who just came and a rare smile appeared on his face.

“It’s them!” The six people from the Ling Yi Battle Clan thought of the same thing.

Two team leaders of the 250 Ace Mecha Clan, Xie Yi, and Luo Lang, walked into the hall.

Chapter 1063 The Eight Lord

“Senior Xie!”

“Senior Luo!”

All the recruits from the First Men’s Military Academy stood up in unplanned unison as they greeted their seniors excitedly.

They didn’t greet at the same time so it was really noisy and messy but it was obvious that they were greeting Xie Yi and Luo Lang.

They gave nicknames to the eight men under the king of the First Men’s Military Academy, Ling Lan. They were known as the eight lords. Luo Lang and Xie Yi were two of the lords.

Of course, their names became famous after they left the military academy so Ling Lan and her comrades didn’t know that they had become a legend in the military academy.

Ling Lan was the invincible and mighty Domineering King Lan.

The eight lords were:

Loyal Lord: Qi Long!

He had a humble face so all his juniors felt that he was the most loyal to Ling Lan. Thus, they gave him this nickname.

Beauty Lord: Luo Lang!

Just like what the name meant, it was given based on Luo Lang’s beauty.

Friendly Lord: Xie Yi!

Xie Yi was a bright and cheerful person. He could make friends with anyone. At the start, everyone had different nicknames for him. In the end, 'Friendly Lord' got the most votes and this nickname was given to Xie Yi.

Tactic Lord: Han Jijyun!

When Ling Lan reigned over the military academy, Li Lanfeng had already left. Hence, their juniors didn't know that Ling Lan had two advisers. They always saw Han Jijyun making schemes for Ling Lan so they gave him this nickname.

Logistics Lord: Lin Zhong-qing!

Lin Zhong-qing's nickname was the first to be confirmed by everyone. His presence meant quality logisticians. They used Lin Zhong-qing's nickname as a template to confirm the nicknames of the other people.

Manager Lord: Wu Jiong!

Whether it was before Ling Lan reigned over the military academy or after, she was never the one who managed her team. It was Wu Jiong. His outstanding management ability gained everyone's acknowledgment so they gave him this nickname.

Violent Lord: Li Yingjie!

Fine, every time there was trouble, Li Yingjie could be seen lurking around in the scene. The teachers and students of the First Men's Military Academy knew that there had to be a bad man in a team, and Li Yingjie was the bad man.

Actually, many people wanted to call Li Yingjie the Evil Lord or the Devil Lord. However, as the legend of the school, the names of the eight lords would be recorded in the history of their school. If they gave such a lousy nickname to their lord, they would be embarrassed too. To maintain their dignity, everyone decided to give a neutral nickname.

Pioneer Lord: Ye Xu!

If Li Yingjie was an irritating person, Ye Xu was a likable person. He represented righteousness. He would always appear in areas where they were trouble. He was always the one in the lead so he was given this nickname.

Although Wu Jiong and Ye Xu didn't stay with Ling Lan after they entered the military, their contribution to Ling Lan's reign couldn't be overlooked. Hence, the two of them were included inside the eight lords.

Luo Lang looked at Xie Yi in a questioning manner when he heard the people shouting his name. He was puzzled. Who were these people?

In the military academy, Luo Lang only paid attention to his boss. He didn't care about anything else. Besides his boss, the only other things he did was practice and more practice.

He didn't know anyone here. Oh, he knew one person. He knew Ling Yi. He remembered Ling Yi because this person was very durable. He could find him to practice his physical skills.

Xie Yi understood Luo Lang well. Hence, when he saw Luo Lang's gaze, he lowered his head and explained that these were all their juniors from the First Men's Military Academy.

Luo Lang finally knew what was happening. He quickly put on a gentle and amiable to show everyone that he didn't forget about his juniors.

Xie Yi couldn't bear to look at him. He turned his head slowly.

Luo Lang felt that he had shown his friendliness to his juniors so he turned and looked at one of the majors coldly. "Do you have anything against our 250 Ace Mecha Clan?"

His domineering attitude made the major furious. The major's comrades saw this and pulled his sleeve quickly to remind him to stay calm.

Ling Lan was unable to recover so he was removed from the position as the regiment commander of 250 Ace Mecha Clan (The military hadn't announced that Ling Lan had resumed her position. Only a few higher authorities in the 23rd division knew about this), making the future of 250 Ace Mecha Clan uncertain. However, this mecha clan was still created by Lieutenant Colonel Ling so General Ling Xiao would take extra care of 250 Ace Mecha Clan. After all, Ling Lan was Ling Xiao's son.

Hence, it was useless to offend the 250 Ace Mecha Clan now. They should control their emotions and wait to see what would happen. If the 250 Ace Mecha Clan was really forsaken, they would be able to take their revenge then.

Anyone who was able to become a high-ranking officer wasn't stupid. The major got reminded by his comrade and calmed down almost instantly. He squeezed out a smile and soften his attitude. "Why would I have anything against you? Lieutenant Colonel Luo, you misunderstood me."

The major softened his attitude because Luo Lang's rank was higher than him. Plus, Luo Lang had real power too.

He was a team leader. Although the number of his team members was fewer than most teams in the military, the 250 Ace Mecha Clan could fill up their empty slots at anytime. Luo Lang would then become a real team leader. As for him, he needed to work hard for many years before he could reach Luo Lang's level. It might take him 20 years or more.

The major was already more than 40 years old. He looked at the two young soldiers who had only been in the military for two years. He was green with envy.

"That's good." Luo Lang was satisfied. Then, he turned around and walked towards Ling Yi and his team members.

Luo Lang didn't want to know if the major meant what he said. He just needed an answer he wanted.

Luo Lang was a straightforward person. He was unconcerned about everything other than what he wanted but this meant that his actions normally wouldn't cause any huge commotion.

Chapter 1064 Work Hard To Gain Full Attendance!

When Luo Lang left, the frightened major finally heaved a sigh of relief. He thought that Luo Lang would continue probing him. He didn't expect him to let him go so easily.

He looked at Luo Lang. Did Luo Lang accept his explanation or was he just unwilling to create more trouble so he gave him an easy way out?

He should be giving him an easy way out! The major wasn't angry anymore. No matter what, he owed Luo Lang a favour for doing that for him because if this issue became huge, he would be at a disadvantage.

Without Ling Lan, General Ling Xiao would still treat 250 Ace Mecha Clan differently within this short period of time.

Luo Lang walked towards Ling Yi. He asked curiously, "Did you say that you want to join the 250 Ace Mecha Clan as a logistician?"

Ling Yi nodded. "Yes, Senior Luo." This was the only way he could enter 250 Ace Mecha Clan. This was the only way he would be able to stay beside his young master who took care of him for more than ten years. It was time for him to repay his kindness.

Ling Yi knew that if it wasn't for his young master, he wouldn't be able to enter the military academy and learn so many useful skills. Without help from his young master, Qi Long and his other seniors wouldn't have taught him so carefully. His young master seemed heartless but he was a very kind person. Only people like him, who had been taken care of by his young master, could understand this point.

Luo Lang gave a satisfied smile. Actually, when he and Xie Yi came to recruit people into their mecha clan, they weren't so confident. To prevent people from stuffing their men into their mecha clan through connections, their regiment commander announced that they would only accept elite ace mecha masters and above.

If all the mecha clans were in their position to snatch the recruits, they couldn't do anything more too. They had high standards but no benefits attached along with those high standards. Most mecha operators wouldn't want to become a soldier with no power. No ace mecha masters would cry and plead to come to 250 Ace Mecha Clan. Hence, they didn't even have the chance to pretend that they were moved by them.

But, there is always a way out. Ling Yi actually thought of a perfect way to enter their mecha clan without offending anyone. No one was able to say anything about it too. Logisticians... there were no requirements for logisticians.

Luo Lang clenched his fist. His boss trusted him and passed this mission to him, so he must finish it perfectly.

"Calm personality, help me." Luo Lang looked for his adviser.

"What results do you want?" The calm personality asked indifferently.

By now, the other personalities wouldn't disturb the primary personality if the primary personality didn't call for them. Of course, they might think that the primary personality had grown up so it was time for them to let go of their reins.

“Try to fool as many people to come to 250 Ace Mecha Clan as logisticians.” Luo Lang’s eyes lit up. He could almost see his boss looking at him with approval. Yes, he must take everyone here away with him.

“I understand!” The calm personality replied. Then, he returned to the mindscape and coldly said, “Any personality that has the ability to fool and persuade people, please come out.”

“Wow, did I heard correctly?” A lazy voice appeared in the mindscape.

“I think we heard correctly.” A happy voice was heard. This voice was the voice of a good person.

“Calm personality hates us the most, right?” Another voice sounded uncertain.

“Yes. He feels that we might teach the primary personality the wrong things,” another helpless voice said, “Well, we needed to be able to contact the primary personality first.”

“I didn’t expect him to find us.” Everyone exclaimed together. “Let’s see if the sun rose from the west today.”

“Erm, it really rose from the west today.” The rotation of Planet Southcrest was different from other planets.

“Haha, times have changed. It’s finally our turn to come out.” These personalities, who were suppressed by the calm personality, were finally able to see the light of day.

“Stop messing around. You heard the request from the primary personality. Think about how you can work together to complete this mission.” The calm personality noticed that these personalities were getting too excited so he gave them a reminder.

The other personalities felt the seriousness from the calm personality so they quieted down. They didn’t want to ruin their first impression on the primary personality. If they didn’t perform well, the calm personality might throw them into some small corner of the mindscape and never use them again.

Who only wanted one chance to stand on stage? In order to gain more chances to appear in the future, all the personalities that had weird characters sat down together and started discussing how they could work together to complete this mission with flying colours.

Luo Lang smiled. However, his beautiful smile was even more enchanting than before. All the recruits in the hall were mesmerized by him.

“250 Ace Mecha Clan is the most powerful mecha clan. Do you want to join us?” Luo Lang’s voice was enticing. “Do you know why 250 Ace Mecha Clan is so powerful? That’s because our mecha operators are not just mecha operators. Our logisticians are not just logisticians too.”

Luo Lang raised his head. He looked like a goddess and there seemed to be holy lights glowing around him. He continued, “In our mecha clan, mecha operators are logisticians. Logisticians are mecha operators too. Juniors, we are waiting for you to enter our mecha clan. You’ll be the logisticians of the future mecha operators. You’ll be the ones creating the future of 250 Ace Mecha Clan.”

A few simple words made the recruits excited. They felt that only 250 Ace Mecha Clan was able to satisfy their ambition to become stronger. They would be able to create a better future in 250 Ace Mecha Clan.

“I want to enter,” Ling Yi shouted loudly. He had already made his decision before this so he instantly replied to Luo Lang.

The other five members of his team had decided to stay with him so they raised their hands and shouted, “Me too.”

After Ling Yi and his team members shouted, other hot-blooded young men got even more excited and followed suit. “Me too!”

Some recruits got influenced by their peers and started to act rashly too. They raised their hands quickly with the intentions to join the 250 Ace Mecha Clan.

“Opportunity only comes once. There’s a limited number of logisticians we can accept. Hurry up and register your name there. We’ll stop accepting logisticians once the limit is reached.” Luo Lang pointed to the registration **counter**.

Ling Yi was the first one to dash to the registration counter. His five team members followed behind him closely. The recruits from the First Men’s Military Academy noticed their most powerful schoolmate moving towards the registration counter so they hurriedly charged towards the registration counter too. The staff members got frightened by them. They thought that the recruits wanted to smash their workplace.

After the recruits from the First Men’s Military Academy ran over, the recruits from the other military academies followed along instinctively. They started shouting that they wanted to enter 250 Ace Mecha Clan too.

Xie Yi looked at the outstanding recruits who wanted to become the logisticians of 250 Ace Mecha Clan. He was dumbfounded. He turned to look at Luo Lang. Luo Lang was very excited about the recruits so there was a faint blush on his cheeks. Xie Yi felt speechless. He looked up at the simple but bright lights on the ceiling.

He must have heard the wrong things. How could the simple-minded Luo Lang say such enticing words? He thought that Li Lanfeng had come just now. Yet, it was really Luo Lang. He might mistake other people but he would never mistake Luo Lang.

The officers from the other mecha clans got anxious when they noticed that the recruits were enticed by Luo Lang’s words. How could they give up being a mecha operator to be a logistician? They wanted to remind the recruits to not act rashly but they suddenly realized that they couldn’t move.

If there was a domain realm master among them, they would be able to see the invisible chains around their bodies. Luo Lang didn’t just use words to entice the recruits. He also activated his domain to use the chain array which he secretly learned from his boss to chain up all the officers whom he felt would disturb the beautiful scene in front of him.

‘This is bad! There’s a domain realm master!’ All the officers turned pale. Was this domain realm master warning them against interfering with the affairs of 250 Ace Mecha Clan? They suddenly remembered the identity of the past regiment commander of 250 Ace Mecha Clan.

They felt enlightened. This domain realm master must be sent by General Ling Xiao. General Ling Xiao didn't want 250 Ace Mecha Clan, which was built by his son, to be destroyed by the public. That was why he helped 250 Ace Mecha Clan.

The officers were frightened so they didn't dare to struggle. However, as there were too many people in the hall, Luo Lang was only able to chain them for a short period of them even if they didn't struggle. Still, he was satisfied with the result. At least, no one disturbed his plan during this period of time so more recruits would be able to enter 250 Ace Mecha Clan.

Xie Yi noticed Luo Lang activating his domain secretly so he came beside Luo Lang and stayed vigilant. Although the most powerful ones among these officers were only at the peak stage of Qi – Jin, there might be a domain realm master hidden among them. If they suddenly attacked Luo Lang, he would be able to help him instantly. It had to be said that the staff at the registration counter were very efficient. Within 15 minutes, most of the recruits had finished their registration.

At that moment, the force that was suppressing the officer disappeared. However, they still didn't dare to stop those recruits.

Everyone wondered if the domain realm masters sent by General Ling Xiao was still watching over them. If anyone dared to stop the recruits, their names might be made known to General Ling Xiao. Based on General Ling Xiao's character, he might not do anything to them. However, the people below him might fall into conclusions and give them trouble.

There were recruits coming in every year. If they didn't get any recruits this year, they could find more next year. But, if they were targeted by those people with a higher power, there was no way they could salvage the situation.

Everyone knew how to evade harm and looked for gains. Hence, they chose to watch the drama unfold in front of them silently.

Yes, to them. This was a drama. They couldn't understand why these stupid recruits wanted to be a logistician when they could be a mecha operator. The status, treatment, and rewards given to a mecha operator were very different from the one given to a logistician.

Of course, not all of the recruits got lured in by Luo Lang. Some strong-minded recruits still went to the mecha clans they wanted to go to. This was a consolation to all the other mecha clans.

Xie Yi and Luo Lang completed their mission at the registration hall. They managed to get 998 logisticians. Luo Lang felt a little awkward with this number. If they had two more people, the number would seem a little nicer.

At that moment, the other team leaders had reached their destination too. Their mission was more difficult than Luo Lang and Xie Yi's. Their destinations were the coordination departments of the various corps.

They weren't looking for recruits. They wanted mecha operators who had outstanding performances and were waiting to be assigned to new positions.

In summary, the entire 23rd division was turned upside down because of these team leaders. However, they came with Regiment Commander Ling's order so various corps could only smile and give them some people. After all, Ling Lan was the heir of the 23rd division.

To make sure that 250 Ace Mecha Clan was filled up as quickly as possible, Ling Lan made use of her special identity.

Ling Xiao couldn't do some things but as his 'bold and reckless son', she could. Other people would just complain that she wasn't educated. However, since she was supposedly unable to recover from her serious injuries, they couldn't reprimand her too much. Most people who were in despair would be stubborn and do crazy things.

Lin Zhong-qing and his men from the logistics department charged into the logistics department of the 23rd division and demanded many resources from them. The head of the logistics department of the 23rd division felt his heart pounding furiously as he looked at the report of the number of logistician taken away by Lin Zhong-qing. Their logisticians were almost all taken away by the people from 250 Ace Mecha Clan.

Time was tight. No one knew where 250 Ace Mecha Clan would be thrown too. Once their destination was confirmed, they were unable to request anything from the 23rd division anymore.

The logistics department of the 23rd division appeared hesitant and unwilling to give 250 Ace Mecha Clan what they wanted but because of Ling Lan, they would still ultimately satisfy all their requests. They would never bargain with them.

This was a treatment they couldn't enjoy after they leave the 23rd division. Lin Zhong-qing knew that only the people in the 23rd division would treat them so well. Once they leave the 23rd division, they wouldn't be able to get resources so easily.

After all, they were banished. It wasn't a reward.

Everyone was working hard to fill up the empty slots in 250 Ace Mecha Clan. As their regiment commander, Ling Lan had to work hard too.

Ling Lan came to the headquarters of the 23rd division. However, she didn't go to the logistics department. She went to a special department. It was the overall prep department for soldiers without any position, most commonly known as the unused prep department.

Chapter 1065 Mistakes!

This department was the most inconspicuous department in the 23rd division. Besides the people who had some relationship with them, no one would come here to recruit people.

The reason was simple. Most of the soldiers here could be split into three types.

The first type, which made up for more than half of the soldiers in the unused prep department, were experienced veteran soldiers who had participated in many battles. Unfortunately, they were either crippled or heavily injured when they lost their last battle.

After they recovered, there were many implications in their physical health. Some people's hand speed dropped while other's health decreased. They were no longer able to handle long hours of high-intensity workout or battles. Because of various reasons, they couldn't return to their peak.

Some of these people didn't want to implicate their comrades while others decided to give up on themselves. Hence, they all chose to come to the unused prep department and wait for people to come and choose them. If not, they would leave the military after their terms ended.

They weren't like mecha operators in 250 Ace Mecha Clan. Those mecha operators in 250 Ace Mecha Clan had many merits so the military couldn't abandon them. As for those people in the unused prep department, they were all normal mecha operators. They weren't famous but they protected their base and selflessly worked for the Federation.

They were pitiful. Soldiers like these normally stayed at the unused prep department until it was time for them to leave the military. Unless a new mecha clan was formed and they needed experienced veteran soldiers as instructors, they wouldn't be called out. Even if they really got sent to a mecha clan, they would only end up being third-grade logisticians. They would receive the lowest amount of funds and just silently work for the military until they retired.

The second type of people were those unwelcomed soldiers in mecha clans. These people were powerful but they were unruly, arrogant and just wouldn't listen to their superiors. When their regiment commander couldn't bear with them anymore, they would throw them into the unused prep department and let them fend for themselves there.

Without extreme luck, they would have to spend the rest of their lives in the unused prep department. If they were lucky and got the chance to go to another mecha clan, they could only become normal mecha operators. This was because anyone that got kicked to the unused prep department would be on the blacklist. No one would want a person like this in their mecha clan.

Of course, not everyone in the unused prep department was a problematic soldier. Sometimes, there were powerful people too. They either came to the unused prep department voluntarily to have a new start or they were forced there by their enemies.

For instance, these people.

"Damn it, I've been here for almost five months. I'm starting to get moldy." A muscular, tall, and fierce-looking soldier was sitting in the cafeteria eating his food. He took two mouthfuls of his food and recalled the frustrating times he spent here. He knocked his chopsticks on his bowl to vent his anger.

"Everyone says that General Ling Xiao is fair and just. I think it's all a lie." A muscular man at another table spat and complained when he heard what his comrade said.

"Yuan Ming!" Two tables away, a stern-looking middle-aged man shouted.

"Leader, did I say something wrong?" The muscular man called Yuan Ming stood up angrily when he heard his leader questioning him. "Although we didn't follow them all the way, we helped Regiment Commander Ling to guard Base 013 during the war on Planet Haijiao too. Why did they throw us to this damn place for five months? Why?!"

These people were from the Evil Wind Mecha Team on Planet Haijiao. They gained many merits through the war on Planet Haijiao so most of them rose one rank higher. Yan Three even jumped two ranks and became a colonel. This was something he never imagined in the past. Yet, now, he got it so easily.

Their rank increased so their treatment and rewards increased too. But, they weren't happy. They were forsaken. They were sent to the unused prep department by an order. As time went by, the happiness from their rise in rank turned into despair. They couldn't see their future anymore.

"There's no why," Yan Three replied calmly. Compared to his frustrated team members, Yan Three was very calm. The longer the time passed, the calmer he became. He had even guessed why they were sent here in the first place.

"Leader, I can't bear with this any longer." Yuan Ming finally exploded in anger when he saw his leader showing no signs of action.

"Even if you can't bear with it, you must." Yan Three looked up suddenly and looked at Yuan Ming with contempt. After following Regiment Commander Ling for a few months, Yan Three's aura turned cold and domineering too. His force of presence allowed Yuan Ming to calm down.

Yuan Ming took a few deep breaths. He didn't dare to disobey his leader so he finally sat down again.

"Haha, what a bunch of cowards." On the other side, there were six people sitting around a dining table. They were all around 30 years old. This sentence was said by one of these people.

His comrades laughed together with him.

"What did you say?" The people from Evil Wind stood up furiously when they heard this.

Yan Three frowned. He had spent five months here so he knew who these people were. They were the six most powerful mecha operators in the unused prep department. It was said that they were all an elite stage ace mecha master. Their physical skills were at the optimal peak of Qi-Jin too. They were just half a step away from entering domain realm.

However, their personalities were terrible. They were unruly and disobedient. Some even hit their superiors when they didn't agree with what their superiors said. Thus, they were thrown to the unused prep department so that they could be transferred to another place. They had been waiting for more than a year now, but no one wanted them.

This long period of waiting hurt them. They were frustrated and furious. Hence, they would find ways to provoke people to fight them. They were confined and demoted many times but nothing could stop them. For some reason, these people were never sent out of the military. They continued staying in the unused prep department.

When Evil Wind first came, they wanted to bully them too. But, Evil Wind had more than 150 team members. The six people didn't dare to offend them rashly. They remained at peace for five months, so why did they provoke them now?

"I said that all 150 of you are a bunch of cowards!" Even though there were more than a hundred people glaring at him, the person still wore a sneer on his face as he repeated his words calmly.

“Go to hell!” The soldier closest to the person charged over, He wanted to hit the face that had the irritating smile on it with his raised fist.

Boom! Instead, the soldier got hit by the person’s fist and was knocked back. Before he slammed onto the table, his comrades caught him together.

“The optimal peak of Qi-Jin. No, I detect a faint strength that didn’t belong to Qi-Jin. It’s very faint so people might miss it but I felt it. It’s very dangerous.” Yan Three’s gaze turned cold. In the next second, he appeared in front of the six people and blocked the people that wanted to attack them.

“Leader!” Everyone from Evil Wind shouted in anger and frustration. Ever since their leader came to this unused prep department in the 23rd division, he seemed to have changed into a different person. He was no longer their arrogant and fearless leader in Base 013.

“Captain Qiu, I’m afraid that you’ve reached the highest level of the optimal peak of Qi-Jin.” Yan Three disregarded the shouts from his team members. He looked at Captain Qiu and said indifferently, “You should be half step into the domain stage.”

“Haha, I didn’t expect someone who came from a small place to know about half step into the domain stage. That’s not easy.” Captain Qiu sneered arrogantly. However, he admitted that what Yan Three said was true.

“Captain Qiu, we never provoke you. Why are you targeting my Evil Wind team members today?” Yan Three stared intently at Captain Qiu. He wanted to know the truth.

“Because I find you irritating today so I want to teach you a lesson!” Captain Qiu shouted loudly. Suddenly, he raised his fist and aimed it at Yan Three.

“Despicable!” The people from Evil Wind noticed this and screamed angrily. This was a sneak attack. It was obvious that Captain Qiu wanted to sneak an attack onto Yan Three.

Boom! A loud explosion was heard. Yan Three raised his arms and formed a cross in front of his chest. He took the entire force of the blow. He slid back for one meter but he wasn’t injured.

The extremely confident Captain Qiu turned serious when he saw this. “You’re not bad.”

Yan Three put down his arms and said calmly, “I ask my team members to remain obedient during these five months not because I’m afraid of you. I just don’t want to create any trouble before I go onto that person’s mecha clan as there might be implications.”

Yan Three’s team members were all stunned by what Yan Three said. Go to that person’s mecha clan? Did their leader know where they were going? Why didn’t he tell them anything for the past five months? And, if everything was already decided, why did they have to stay in this hell hole for five months? No one even came to look for them during the past five months. Was this fake or real?

“F**k you! You are already in the unused prep department. Where do you want to go? Stop daydreaming.” Yan Three’s words irritated Captain Qiu. He got so furious that he started cursing.

“We’ll see if this is a daydream. Just wait and see.” Yan Three sneered. He didn’t say that he didn’t want to fight with the other party because he felt that it wasn’t interesting. So what if he was talented and exceptional? He didn’t have a goal and was just waiting to die. He was just a useless person. Honestly,

he looked down on the six people who were said to be the strongest among all the soldiers in the unused prep department.

“However, our regiment commander once said that we should act when we should and there are no weaklings in Evil Wind!” Yan Three suddenly shouted, “Attack them!”

“Ahh!” The people from Evil Wind liked to fight. However, under the suppression of their leader, Yan Three, they had no choice but to remain obedient for five months. They were all very pent up with frustrated. Thus, when their leader asked them to attack, they howled and charged towards the other party.

Did someone want to stop them? Fine, they would hit this person too! Someone blocked their path! Fine, hit them as well! Someone else participated in this fight? Hit them! Ah, they hit the wrong person? Hit them too!

Soon, the entire cafeteria turned into a battleground for a gang fight. The guards of the unused prep department got alerted and rushed over to stop them.

“Hey, stop it!” The leader of the guards saw the messy cafeteria and got indignant. Unfortunately, the people were immersed in fighting so they didn’t want to listen to him. They continued fighting happily.

“Damn it. Hit them with the club until they stop.” The leader of the guards was furious. He raised his club and hit the two soldiers who were fighting closest to him.

“Ouch, who hit me?” The two soldiers shouted in unison. They turned their heads and saw the leader of the guards.

“F**k. Did you hit me? Are you looking for death?” The two people were full of fighting spirit so they didn’t realize who this person in front of them was. They just charged at him. The two people who were enemies a moment ago had now formed a team. They attacked the leader of the guards simultaneously.

“Impudent! Ahh!” The leader of the guards started screaming in agony.

The guards behind him hurried over and helped their leader.

The moment they moved, the friends of those two people disregarded their opponent and rushed over furiously.

The guards team, who came to maintain order, got pulled into the fight, but they still had a hard time protecting themselves.

“Damn it, you’re using weapons. You force me to do this!” The people just used their fist at the start but after they got hit by the clubs, they went to look for broken table legs and then entered the battlefield again.

At that moment, the chief of the unused prep department was leading Ling Lan to the cafeteria with a smile.

“Regiment Commander Ling, there are 2754 soldiers in our camp currently. There are 1683 mecha operators and the rest are other soldiers. You can look at the documents I send you for their details.” The chief of the unused prep department excitedly told Ling Lan the data of his department.

It was reasonable that he would be excited. He never thought that one day, someone from a mecha clan would come to such an unwelcome place to recruit for people.

As the chief of the unused prep department, he was concerned about all the soldiers here. He just hoped that he could do something for them. At least, he hoped that they were able to go to where they should be and not stay here, wasting the rest of their lives. Some of them had ambitions but they had no avenue to fulfill them. Unfortunately, as someone who got kicked to take care of this inconspicuous department, he had no background too. He was unable to help these soldiers.

Thus, when Ling Lan suddenly came, the chief of the unused prep department was elated. It was as though a piece of gold fell down from the sky.

What was the 250 Ace Mecha Clan? It was the mecha clan of the heir of the 23rd division. It was the most famous mecha clan in the 23rd division, or maybe even the entire Federation. Even if Ling Lan didn't recruit anyone here, he would be able to use his name to attract more people. He just needed to release the news that 250 Ace Mecha Clan came to his department to look for people.

As long as people from mecha clans came, he believed that he would be able to persuade them to take some people with them. The chief was fully prepared to recommend his soldiers to all the mecha clans.

"The people here are a little problematic but they are all law-abiding soldiers, Regiment Commander Lin, you don't have to worry about anything. If you bring them back, they won't give you any trouble..." Just as the chief was complimenting his soldiers, he heard noises coming from the cafeteria as well as shouts.

His expression froze. Please don't make any blunders now!

Chapter 1066 Promote!

The chief could feel the cold sweat forming on his forehead. He just hoped that the situation in the cafeteria wasn't as bad as what he heard from the outside.

Ling Lan smiled as she stared intently at the dumbfounded chief. Then, she walked up to the entrance of the cafeteria and pushed open the cafeteria door.

The chief hurriedly followed behind her after seeing her taking the initiative. The moment he saw what was behind the cafeteria doors, a huge mess was revealed in front of his eyes. Everyone was fighting furiously with seemingly no regard for their location or status in this department.

The chief now really had the urge to vomit out mouthfuls of blood to ease the frustration in his heart. He just told this big fish that his soldiers were all obedient soldiers who wouldn't create any trouble but in the next second, they were having a gang fight right in front. He felt so embarrassed that he wanted to run away and hide in a hole for a few days, but he knew he couldn't do so as he still needed to send these down on their luck soldiers to their true home.

He was about to shout to ask everyone to stop fighting, but a military club suddenly flew towards him. He wasn't prepared for this sudden attack so the club knocked on his head.

Immediately as the club hit the chief's head, the chief instantly turned stiff and fell to the ground. As a civil officer, he stood no chance against a rogue club.

Ling Lan raised her eyebrows in surprise. She didn't expect the chief to get the wind knocked out of him so easily. However, this had nothing to do with her so she just calmly watched as the chief fell on the ground.

She had to admit that the unruly and arrogant soldiers that got banished here were all quite powerful in their own right. However, the people from Evil Wind came from the grass-roots. They fought all the way to their current positions so they had more experience with real battles compared to those soldiers who came from the military academies. Thus, when they moved together, they managed to maintain a huge advantage over those unruly soldiers with their unity.

But, after fighting for such a long time, those unruly soldiers weren't in a dire state too. They would be able to continue resisting furiously for a long time. If not one stopped them, Ling Lan knew that the Evil Wind would still win the fight. However, it would come at a price of being heavily injured.

"Their physical skills are not bad." Ling Lan saw the six people who were the most active in the fight. She had a good evaluation of their physical skills level.

However, what made her the happiest was the presence of Evil Wind.

She was shocked when she saw these familiar people as she entered the cafeteria. In the next second, she quickly understood that her father was the one behind them being here. Chief He didn't ask her to come and take the normal soldiers. In actuality, there were real treasures here. He wanted her to take these treasures.

Ling Lan was touched. Her father had arranged everything for her from the start. He left the best of the best for her.

Of course, Ling Lan only felt touched for a second as she regained her composure instantly

"Hmph!"

A cold 'hmp' was heard from the people on both sides of the fight.

Most of the soldiers weren't affected by the sound. But, the people from Evil Wind shuddered when they heard it. They felt even their legs shivering.

'Oh my god, why does it sound like the noise Regiment Commander Ling makes when we don't complete our training?'

"I will only give you three minutes to end this fight!" A cold voice reverberated through the entire cafeteria.

Damn it! It's really their devil regiment commander!

Everyone in Evil Wind, including Yan Three, felt their hairs standing on ends. Their eyes turned bloodshot as they charged towards their opponents without hesitation.

If they didn't complete the mission assigned by their regiment commander, they would be dead.

The people from Evil Wind didn't want to die. Hence, their opponents had to die.

“Ah! You bite me!” In order to complete their mission, the people from Evil Wind used all kinds of weapons. Well, teeth were weapons too.

“Are you crazy!?” Those unruly soldiers saw how unreasonable and despicable the people from Evil Wind were and felt scared.

The six most powerful mecha operators in the prep department had already taken notice of Ling Lan. Captain Qiu was a tough person. He forced himself to take a blow from Yan Three and used the force from the blow to fly back to attack Ling Lan viciously.

He had noticed this person a long time ago. He was the one who made the people from Evil Wind turn crazy and was also the one who made them lose the fight.

However, he didn't want to admit defeat so easily. He was sent to the unused prep department because he didn't like to bow down to people who did not deserve his respect. Obviously, he was a proud person. Even in this kind of situation, he didn't want to admit defeat.

The only way he could change the situation was to take this person down.

Captain Qiu's hand was almost on Ling Lan's throat. Ling Lan seemed stunned by the sudden attack so she didn't move at all. These actions made Captain Qiu think that Ling Lan must be a newbie that had just entered the military.

Ling Lan had a mask on her face but the vitality she exuded proved that she was a young person. In his hurry to defeat Ling Lan, Captain Qiu didn't notice the difference in Ling Lan's military uniform which could be seen faintly under her cloak.

The elated Captain Qiu saw Yan Three standing motionless on the ground from the corner of his eye. So what if he was a colonel? He also had to admit defeat to him.

Huh? Why wasn't Yan Three anxious at all. What did that look in his eyes mean?

Before Captain Qiu could find an answer, he felt a force slamming into his chest and an excruciating pain quickly spread through his entire body as he flew back.

He vomited a mouthful of blood as he flew back into the air. Captain Qiu looked at the expressionless young officer in confusion. He didn't know what had just happened to him.

Captain Qiu's attention was all on Yan Three so he didn't notice the white flash of light when his hands were about to touch Ling Lan's throat.

Boom! Captain Qiu slammed onto a table forcefully, shattering the entire table into pieces. Captain Qiu rolled on the ground and slid for a few meters. He toppled many tables along his way before he was able to stop sliding back. This showed how much force was behind the attack.

The moment Captain Qiu stopped sliding, he vomited another mouthful of blood as struggled to get up. He failed many times. He kept falling down again and again but he didn't give up. In the end, he stood up wobbly with his two legs straight.

Was he going to admit defeat because of such a small injury like this? No way! The pride in him forced him to stand up again.

The other unruly soldiers were flabbergasted when they saw their Captain Qiu got injured heavily. Captain Qiu was the strongest among them. Soon, the entire cafeteria turned silent. Everyone stopped fighting as they looked at the young officer by the door in shock.

When everyone looked towards the door, they noticed that the chief was lying there with a silly smile on his face.

Strange. Wasn't he the chief of the unused prep department? Why was he unconscious?

Could it be... everyone let out a gasp. Did that young officer knock him unconscious? Who was he? How dare to sneak into the unused prep department of the 23rd division and injure the chief in front of so many people?

Yan Three was the only one filled with excitement when he saw the familiar figure. Their Regiment Commander Ling finally came to fetch them.

When he first came to the unused prep department, he was clueless about why they were sent here. However, after staying here for a month, he started to feel that something was amiss with their assignments.

Yan Three thought of many possibilities but he never felt that the 23rd division abandoned them. The general of the 23rd Division was General Ling Xiao and there was nothing bad to say about General Ling Xiao's character. Plus, they had helped Regiment Commander Ling with the battle on Planet Haijiao and gained many merits. Just based on this point, General Ling Xiao wouldn't forsake them.

Why were they sent here then? Yan Three remembered that Regiment Commander Ling still hadn't been given his merit. Although Regiment Commander Ling was removed from his position as the regiment commander of 250 Ace Mecha Clan, Yan Three believed that this powerful man would come back to the military one day.

Regiment Commander Ling didn't get his merits yet so General Ling Xiao placed them here for the time being? Yan Three linked the things that happened recently. He felt excited when he found out the reason behind their assignments here. As long as he was able to follow Regiment Commander Ling again, he was even willing to stay here for a few more years.

However, this was just his guess. He might be wrong. That was why he didn't tell his team members about this. After five months of waiting, most of the members of Evil Wind thought that they had been given up on.

Now, the wait was over!

"Who are you?" Captain Qiu forced himself to stand up straight. He wanted to know who could injure him.

Yan Three regained his sense after hearing what Captain Qiu said. He stood at attention and shouted, "Salute!"

All the members of Evil Wind stood at attention and shouted with all their might, "Regiment commander!"

They were frustrated and angry after waiting for five months but the moment they saw Ling Lan, all their negative emotions disappeared. Everything they didn't understand in the past came to them now.

They had to wait for five months so that they would be able to return to their Regiment Commander Ling. The wait was torturous but it was a blessing in disguise. Their voices were filled with hope and happiness when they saluted Ling Lan.

Regiment commander? Captain Qiu was astounded. The person whom he thought was a newbie was actually a regiment commander?

Ling Lan scanned the haggard-looking members of Evil Wind. They just had a fight so they didn't look in the best of shape, but she could feel their happiness from their voices. Her presence gave them hope. Ling Lan was surprised. On Planet Haijiao, she used the Evil Wind Mecha Team as a deterrent in Base 013 so that she could have a trustworthy base. The people from Evil Wind suffered much under her because of that. She never expected these fearless mecha operators to recognize her and want to continue following her.

Ling Lan raised her right hand after she felt the trust and sincerity from the members of the Evil Wind Mecha Team and she saluted them back.

This action caused her cloak draped around her body to move aside. The epaulette shown on her military uniform made everyone dumbfounded.

"Major general! He's a major general! Who is he?" Those people who didn't know Ling Lan were shocked. It was obvious that Ling Lan was still very young but she had achieved so much.

Even the people from Evil Wind got surprised that Ling Lan had become a major general. However, when they recalled what happened during the battle on Planet Haijiao, they felt that it was reasonable. Even their leader, Yan Three, who was in charge of protecting the base managed to jump two ranks and become a colonel. As the person who commanded the battle and protected the only surviving base of the Federation on Planet Haijiao, as the person who caused the defeat of Hailiya, as the person who turned the tides around when all hopes were lost, Ling Lan was worthy of her rank.

"It's time to come back," Ling Lan disregarded everyone's astonishment and said calmly.

"Yes, regiment commander!" The people from Evil Wind, including Yan Three, had tears in their eyes. They were moved. They were no longer homeless children.

"I will only give you 30 minutes to pack your things and gather here," Ling Lan continued.

"Yes, regiment commander!" All the people from Evil Wind shouted loudly with their backs even straighter.

The people from Evil Wind were going to leave the unused prep department. Those unruly soldiers who just fought with them looked at the people from Evil Wind with envy and jealousy in their eyes. There was also a hint of despair and sadness in their eyes.

The people from Evil Wind quickly left the cafeteria. Because they were in a hurry, some of them stepped on the chief of the unused prep department who was lying on the ground.

Finally, the chief of the unused prep department woke up from the pain. Unfortunately, the people that had stepped on him had already left.

The chief of the unused prep department felt his entire body hurting all around. He picked himself up in pain. He saw that the entire cafeteria had turned quiet so he shouted instantly, "Who asked you to fight, huh? Also, who threw that club just now?"

He remembered that he was knocked unconscious by a club.

Everyone then noticed the lonely club lying on the ground not far away from their chief.

One of the guards in the crowd saw the familiar club and shrunk back into the crowd. He hoped that the people in front were able to block him from the chief's view as he noticed that the military club on the ground looked a lot like his.

The chief saw no one stepping out to admit his crime and got indignant. Damn it, he finally managed to bring in a big fish and was about to recommend him some soldiers. However, before he could do anything, these people destroyed this opportunity. Just as he was about to scold the soldiers to vent his anger, he thought of something. He turned around quickly and noticed Ling Lan who was standing at the side.

'Oh my god, the big fish is still here!' The chief was elated. His anger died down immediately. He quickly smiled and said, "Regiment Commander Ling, these fellows are a little impulsive and like to fight but they're soldiers after all. Soldiers like to exchange blows with each other. It's their way of communicating. They were just being friendly with one another just now. They'll get closer after fighting a few rounds."

The chief wiped the sweat on his forehead and tried his best to promote his soldiers. His mind worked furiously as he tried to cover up their crimes.

"So, it's not a bad thing that they like to fight. Plus, this proves that the soldiers here are strong. They're not weak and useless. They will be able to be used the moment you bring them over. You won't need to groom them... I mean, train them."

The chief quickly changed his words when he saw Ling Lan's death glare.

"They looked unruly but they are really obedient. Look, they stayed quiet after I scolded them. They have a good personality." The chief felt fortunate that those unruly fellows gave him some face and didn't refute him. If not, he wouldn't know how to continue anymore.

The chief didn't know that those unruly fellows weren't giving him face. They were just afraid of this powerful and secretive Major General Ling.

The chief was afraid that Ling Lan didn't want people from his department so he quickly added on, "Fighting is wrong so I'll educate them for you. I won't let them make such a low-level mistake anymore. Please don't worry. If you choose these soldiers, they won't disappoint you."

Ling Lan was touched by the chief's care towards the soldiers. She knew that he was trying his best to help these disobedient soldiers to have a way out of this hell-hole.

Chapter 1067 A Plea!

"I understand," Ling Lan replied suddenly.

"Ah? What?" The chief, who was speaking for the soldiers, was suddenly dumbfounded.

"I said I understand," Ling Lan reiterated what she said sternly.

"So?" The chief's eyes flickered in excitement. Did this mean that Regiment Commander Ling wanted to recruit soldiers from his department?

"I'm taking everyone from Evil Wind!" Said Ling Lan.

Evil Wind Mecha Team? That useless mecha team that returned from Planet Haijiao? There were probably only 150 or so members. Most importantly, most of Regiment Commander Ling's merits and achievements were also made on Planet Haijiao...

The chief instantly understood why Regiment Commander Ling was here. It seemed that Regiment Commander Ling was here for Evil Wind Mecha Team.

For the past five months, not only did the people of Evil Wind not understand, but also the chief didn't understand why these mecha operators who achieved great feats were tossed aside to this department...

Unfortunately, he was powerless in the grand scheme of things. When he reported this anomaly to the higher-ups, he didn't get any replies. Luckily, Regiment Commander Ling hadn't forgotten about them and came to take them away.

The chief was very happy for Evil Wind and he began to be pumped.

Although Evil Wind had 150 members, Ling Lan was still taking around five percent of the total number of soldiers stationed in his department. However, this was based on the relationship between Ling Lan and Evil Wind. Ling Lan's goal of coming to his department was to take them away, she was not actually swayed by the chief's promotion to sell Evil Wind to her.

Unfortunately, those stronger mecha operators, who were left here for even longer than Evil Wind, didn't have such a chance to restart their careers. This made the chief feel much sadness and regret.

The chief decided to work even harder. He quickly widened his smile and clasped his hands to compose himself. "Evil Wind is very lucky that Regiment Commander Ling has taken a liking to them. However, other than Evil Wind, we actually have many other mecha operators who are great as well. If Regiment Commander still needs soldiers, you can take them and try them out."

Hearing this, Ling Lan raised her eyebrows. "Oh? There's many capable ones?"

Chance!

Ling Lan's answer made the chief's expression lighten up. He quickly replied, "Regiment Commander Ling, I, Yan Zheng, won't speak any lies. We don't have any peak-level ace operators, but we do have some who have reached elite ace."

Yan Zheng was undoubtedly a very dutiful chief. He was very knowledgeable of the soldiers stationed in his department so he immediately gave Ling Lan 32 names. These people were all confirmed to have reached elite ace level.

“Of course, this is all just old data. Some mecha operators have not gone to assess their levels in many years. Perhaps there may be changes, especially those 500 standard ace operators. Perhaps some of them may have advanced into elite ace.”

Yan Zheng was undoubtedly an extremely strict individual. After giving all this data, he also added how dated the data was.

As Yan Zheng was speaking, he was also surreptitiously watching Ling Lan to see whether she was moved by his words.

Unfortunately, Ling Lan didn't show any interest and was as calm as the wind.

Yan Zheng sighed in his mind. Did it mean that it wasn't good enough? He calmed himself and then pleaded with a sliver of hope, “Regiment Commander Ling, I know 250 Ace Mecha Clan has high requirements for mecha operators. They must be at elite aces or above. I also know that the soldiers here don't have a good reputation in the outside world... However, their capabilities and characters are all very good. Please give them a chance, Regiment Commander Ling... At least give them a chance to be assessed.”

He hoped that Regiment Commander Ling would see their potential, be moved by it and keep them. He didn't want to see these outstanding mecha operators stay here, wasting away their life and their youth.

“If that's the case...,” finally, Ling Lan said something

Yan Zheng looked towards Ling Lan with a difficult expression on his face in hopes that he would hear good news.

“Since Chief Yan already said this much, if I do not agree to it, then won't I be too cold-hearted?” Ling Lan said calmly.

“Regiment Commander Ling, Yan Zheng is beyond grateful,” Yan Zheng said excitedly. He had succeeded!

Yan Zheng was afraid Ling Lan was going to change her mind afterwards, so he immediately continued, “How about this. I will arrange for these 32 elite ace operators to go 250 Ace Mecha Clan to participate in the assessment right now.”

....Was he trying to pin all of them on her?’ Ling Lan smirked. She definitely wouldn't tell Chief Yan that she was actually here to recruit soldiers and that she would take them all no matter how many there were.

The black-bellied Ling Lan clearly knew that 250 was lacking in soldiers, but she made Yan Zheng think that she was doing him a favor by giving these mecha operators a chance for an assessment... It had to be said that that in terms of being a black-bellied individual, Ling Lan seemed to have evolved once again.

Yan Zheng and Ling Lan's conversation was heard by everyone in the cafeteria. After hearing that Ling Lan was 250 Ace Mecha Clan's regiment commander, everyone's eyes shined brightly. However, after hearing that only elite ace operators were allowed to be assessed, countless eyes were darkened again. This included Captain Qiu, who was not willing to fall down on the ground.

He still hadn't reached the level of elite ace and was off by just a bit. Captain Qiu was frustrated. At this moment, he only longer held any grudge towards Ling Lan. He only hated the fact that he still wasn't an elite ace and missed this opportunity.

Even if they were sent to the unused prep department, as a soldier, they would still pay attention to the battles that were going on in the Federation. The battle on Planet Haijiao was the most casualty-heavy battle in the Federation for the past few millennia.

The battle was originally thought to be a huge loss, but the outcome was changed because of one person. In the end, this battle became the biggest victory of the Federation in the past few millennia. The person who turned the tide and changed the outcome was their 23rd Division's Division Commander Ling Xiao's son, Ling Lan.

This battle made Ling Lan gain respect from all of the soldiers in the Federation. This included those leftover and unruly soldiers from the unused prep department. Thus, after hearing the person who injured him was the legendary Regiment Commander Ling Lan, Captain Qiu's grudge disappeared. After all, he asked for it. If it wasn't because of the fact that he had made a move first, Regiment Commander Ling Lan wouldn't have laid a hand on him.

"So f*cking strong!" Captain Qiu forcefully wiped away the blood smear near the corner of his lips. This was the strength of someone who could create miracles. He lost fair and square.

Ling Lan was still thinking of ways to low-key take away more soldiers. Then, she heard a voice echoed through the cafeteria, "Regiment Commander Ling. If you're willing to give those elite ace operators a chance to be assessed, then why not give mecha operators like us a chance as well? How can you be sure that none of us would be able to pass?"

Ling Lan turned around and saw the soldier she had beaten up. He was looking at her with his eyes filled with a glimmering light and the will to fight.

Ling Lan smirked. She was actually getting what she needed. She then thought that recently, everything was going according to her wishes. Ling Lan couldn't help but think that maybe God wanted to compensate her because God had abused her too much for quite a while now?

"Qiu Yang! What are you blabbering about?" Yan Zheng shouted anxiously.

Chapter 1068 Let Him Go!

Yan Zheng was a responsible chief but he didn't earn much respect from those unruly soldiers.

Qiu Yang ignored Yan Zheng and stared at Ling Lan intently. He looked up slightly and sneered. "Regiment Commander Ling, are you not willing to give us this chance?"

Qiu Yang knew that Regiment Commander Ling was their only chance to leave this hell-hole. There was a very slim chance of this succeeding, but it was still better than doing nothing and wasting their lives here.

Yan Zheng realized this when he heard Qiu Yang. He turned around and waited eagerly for Ling Lan's reply. If Qiu Yang was able to gain this opportunity for the soldiers in his department, he would be happy for them too. Of course doing so, they must not destroy the chances of those 32 elite ace mecha masters.

Ling Lan looked at Qiu Yang coldly. The icy glare caused Qiu Yang to feel a chill down his spine. He started to wonder if he acted too rashly. At this moment, Ling Lan said, "Since you want a chance, sure. I'll give it to you."

A portion of the soldiers in the room got excited when they heard this. These people were mecha operators who were very close to reaching the elite ace level. Just like what Qiu Yang said, this was their only chance to get out of this hell-hole. No matter how slim the chances of them succeeding were, they must try it.

"Not only those soldiers who are close to elite ace can participate. Any soldiers who think that they have the ability can take part in the assessment. However, the assessment will start today." Ling Lan sneered. "Of course, those that are useless and not confident, don't come. There is no luck in 250 Ace Mecha Clan's assessment. If you make a mistake, you might even die."

Ling Lan said everything calmly but the soldiers in the cafeteria felt as though her voice was exploding beside their ears. They looked fearful.

250 Ace Mecha Clan lacked people but Ling Lan didn't want to take in any useless people. Hence, she decided to use her spiritual power to eliminate a bunch of soldiers who had weak willpower first.

If she had a lot of time, she wouldn't do this. However, her father told her that the military would give 250 Ace Mecha Clan their verdict around ten days later. This was the result after her father tried his best to drag the time.

Within these few days, she must blend everyone together. If not, internal problems might occur and if that really happened, she wouldn't be able to handle so many problems coming from all different directions.

Once again, Ling Lan realized how lucky she was to have her father behind her protecting her.

Ling Lan hoped that her mecha clan would be sent to the 13th division. With Qi Long's father as the general of the 13th division, everything would be easier for them. If something really happened, she could just throw Qi Long to his father and let his father vent his anger on Qi Long.

In a faraway place, Qi Long, who went with Han Jijun to recruit soldiers from a corps, shivered. He felt cold all of a sudden.

"What happened? Are you sick?" Han Jijun immediately noticed his strange behaviour and asked him in concern.

Qi Long rubbed his arms quickly to disperse the chill. He shook his head. "No, I just suddenly feel cold all of a sudden. It's better now."

Han Jijyun looked at the bright and sunny sky. Then, he turned and said to Qi Long seriously, "We must work hard and not pull anyone down. You know how brutal our regiment commander is when he gives punishments."

Han Jijyun believed in Qi Long's instinct. It looked like their situation was quite bad.

Qi Long instantly understood what Han Jijyun meant. He rolled up his sleeves and revealed his muscular arms.

"What are you doing?" Han Jijyun asked curiously.

"It looks like we have to do it the forceful way," Qi Long said seriously. They waited for half a day but the representative from the corps still hadn't appeared yet. Qi Long didn't want to wait anymore.

Qi Long was a bold person. He had a general as his father too. No one would dare to have any opinions against the heir of a division.

Qi Long pressed his communicator. "Deputy Leader Sun."

"Leader!" Sun Yaofei's voice came from the communicator.

"Time to move!" Qi Long ordered.

"Yes!" Orderly footsteps could be heard from the communicator.

Qi Long smiled. With the help of his deputy and his team members, they wouldn't be the last to complete their mission.

Qi Long and his team started snatching soldiers from the corps. They would snatch anyone that they were interested in. What to do to those soldiers who didn't want to follow them? The answer was to just simply knock them unconscious and carry them away. The logistics department of 250 Ace Mecha Clan had already prepared many hover cars for them in case this situation happened. They were for carrying these unconscious people.

The Middle Second Corps was in a frenzy. However, if they didn't use their mechas, none of them was Qi Long's match, but without the orders from the headquarters, they wouldn't be able to use their mechas. Hence, by the time the commander of the Middle Second Corps rushed over upon receiving the news, Qi Long had already left with all the mecha operators he snatched. Only a bunch of tumbleweed was left behind.

"Commander, this... this is too much." The adjutant who came with the commander was furious when he saw this.

The commander wanted to curse out loud but he took a deep breath and calmed himself down. He gritted his teeth and said, "Yes, it's too much."

"Commander, shall we report this to the headquarters and ask them to remove them from their positions as team leaders?" The adjutant suggested.

The commander remained silent for a moment. "We can't."

"Why not? 250 Ace Mecha Clan is not Ling... that person's mecha clan anymore. No one can protect them." The adjutant didn't mention Ling Lan's name. After knowing that Ling Lan was Ling Xiao's son, the adjutant never dared to call Ling Lan by her full name anymore.

"You don't know anything. If Qi Long didn't betray the Federation, he wouldn't be affected by anything." The commander knew more of the Federation's secrets than his adjutant.

"Huh?" The adjutant was stunned.

The commander looked at his confidant. To prevent him from offending people he shouldn't, the commander explained, "Qi Long is Qi Yaoyang's son."

The adjutant gasped. He always thought that Ling Lan was the only prince in 250 Ace Mecha Clan, but surprisingly there was another Prince Qi below him. Although Qi Yaoyang was the general of the 13th division and didn't belong to the 23rd division, he was still a general. Even their general, Ling Xiao, had to give some respect to Qi Yaoyang.

"What should we do now?" The adjutant didn't dare to give any more ideas. He couldn't offend a prince of a division.

"What should we do?" The commander replied helplessly, "Let him go."

Since their soldiers were already snatched by Qi Long, there was nothing else they could do. Were they supposed to snatch them back? They already received the order from the headquarters for their corps to cooperate with them.

Chapter 1069 Order for Reassignment!

Although Qi Long's actions seemed rude and unreasonable, all of his papers were all prepared. Therefore, the department of division affairs had to withstand this blatant disrespect, unless they were prepared to fight Qi Long for it and report him for breaking the rules of the military. However, any person with a brain wouldn't do something like that.

Qi Long taking soldiers was formally allowed by the department of division affairs. With the support of the higher-ups being behind him, if things were to get hairy, it might not be beneficial for them to argue with Qi Long. In addition, Qi Long's identity was also a big bargaining chip which made them fear him. Plus, Qi Long didn't overdo things and only took a few individuals with potential. In the end, the department of division affairs could only swallow their anger and quietly reassign soldiers from other military corps to replenish their numbers.

Qi Long had completed his task and was now heading back to Ling Lan.

In the unused prep department, Chief Yan Zheng was very excited after he heard Ling Lan saying that she would be allowing all the soldiers to be assessed. The look he sent towards Qiu Yang no longer had any blame, instead there was an indescribable glee. He didn't think that Qiu Yang's words would actually give these soldiers in the unused prep department a chance to be assessed.

Yan Zheng felt like the unused prep department was struck by a mountain of gold. Even if Ling Lan did not recruit too many of his soldiers, as long as he marketed these soldiers as people who were once

invited to be assessed by 250 Ace Mecha Clan, he believed that countless other clans would be interested in them. All in all, as long as people came to him, Yan Zheng was confident that he could use his words and his wits to sell these soldiers to prospective clans.

After all the talk, Yan Zheng still didn't believe that 250 Ace Mecha Clan, who only took in top-class mecha operators and outstanding logistics personnel, would take all of these mixture of good and bad soldiers. Thus, he was only thinking that he was graced by 250 Ace Mecha Clan.

"Chief Yan, I will have to trouble you to organize the soldiers here to go to 250 Ace Mecha Clan to participate in the assessment," Ling Lan said as she turned towards Yan Zheng.

Ling Lan's words made Yan Zheng awaken from his blissful dream. He immediately replied, "Understood, Regiment Commander Ling. I will take all 2754 soldiers from here to 250 Ace Mecha Clan to participate in the assessment."

Even if these soldiers didn't want to go, he would use a whip to force them to go! Yan Zheng clenched his fists and made a decision. He wasn't going to allow even one soldier to miss out in this once in a lifetime opportunity.

"Boss Huo! Something bad happened." At that moment, in New Recruit Corps, a young man rushed into the dormitories of their corps.

A young man was lying on the bottom bunk of a bunk-bed with his eyes closed. After hearing his comrade calling out for him, he opened his eyes slowly. "What's wrong, Fengming?"

"I just received word that this year's new recruits from military academies were all taken by all the big clans." The person who ran in said this, then immediately picked up a cup of water on the table and took big gulps of it. It seemed that once he heard this information, he immediately ran here.

"So?" Even after hearing this, the young man's expression was still calm, as if he had just heard a news unrelated to him.

"So, our New Recruit Corps has no new recruits. If so, what are us instructors here doing?" Said the person angrily.

Ever since they returned from Planet Haijiao, they were assigned to the New Recruit Corps to wait for recruits. Although this assignment was to let them rest and have a change of pace, it had already been 5 months since then and the long wait had already made them frustrated. They had finally managed to wait for the expected time for the new recruits to arrive, but was now they were actually told that the new recruits were all taken away. Was the military playing them for fools?

It turns out these people was Huo Zhenyu and Nie Fengming's team. Their clan was almost wiped out, leaving only 9 people left in their team. Originally, they should have been reassigned to a new clan, but they were not sure why they were temporarily sent to the New Recruit Corps to become the instructors for this year's new recruits.

"The military headquarters will make arrangements for us." Compared to Nie Fengming's anxiousness, Huo Zhenyu was more calm and collected.

"How much longer? I've already waited for 5 months," Nie Fengming said depressingly.

Right as Huo Zhenyu was about to speak, his wrist suddenly began to vibrate. He looked down and saw that it a call was from the headquarters.

Huo Zhenyu immediately sat straight up and pushed down on the connect button. A virtual screen appeared in front of him and a beautiful female second lieutenant appeared in front of him.

“Hello, Major Huo,” the female second lieutenant said with a smile.

Huo Zhenyu had a serious expression on his face and replied in all seriousness, “Hello, second lieutenant.”

Despite the rank of the female second lieutenant being quite low, Huo Zhenyu still didn’t dare to be negligent in his showing of professionalism. That was because she was a clerk at the main headquarters and was mainly responsible for giving out any type of orders from the headquarters.

“The headquarters has now given you new assignments. You are ordered to immediately report to your new clan! The reassignment certificate to the clan has already been sent to you, please confirm,” the second lieutenant said with a constant smile on her face.

“Understood.” Huo Zhenyu saw the new file that was sent over and saved it.

Seeing him receive the reassignment certificate, the second lieutenant said her goodbyes to Huo Zhenyu.

After the virtual screen disappeared, Nie Fengming, who was holding in all of his emotions, could no longer sit still. He excitedly jumped up and shouted in excitement, “That’s great, Boss Huo. We finally have a clan again.”

A mecha operator without a clan was like a homeless mecha operator. No matter where they went, they wouldn’t have a sense of belonging. They were just like that in the New Recruit Corps, like a passerby who couldn’t find where they belonged.

Huo Zhenyu, who kept a serious expression on his face all this time, showed a small smirk. They could finally enter a clan but which mecha clan were they going to enter, they were about to find out.

Huo Zhenyu opened the certificate for reassignment and was stunned.

Nie Fengming saw that Huo Zhenyu’s frozen expression and was scared for a moment. Could it be the new clan had problems? He anxiously called out, “Boss Huo, what’s wrong? Is there something wrong with the clan we’re going to?”

Huo Zhenyu raised his head, revealing an odd look on his face. He then said, “It’s not that there’s any problems. It’s just I think... it’s somewhat not as I thought.”

“What kind of clan is it?” Huo Zhenyu’s weird expression made Nie Fengming even more curious. He unconsciously drank another sip of water.

Huo Zhenyu slowly said three numbers, “2, 5, 0!”

“Ugh!” Nie Fengming spat out the water in his mouth. “Cough, cough, Boss Huo, what did you just say?”

“250 Ace Mecha Clan!” Huo Zhenyu had now returned to his calm and collected demeanor and slowly reiterated what he said. “It’s the 250 Ace Mecha Clan that you know.”

“Ling Lan.” Nie Fengming also calmed down after sipping more water out of his cup. “I didn’t expect that we would go to his mecha clan.”

“Although his position as regiment commander was removed for a long time, I still find it weird. I always felt that 250 Ace Mecha Clan has always belonged to Ling Lan.” Huo Zhenyu always had this thought in the back of his head. How could those ace operators who looked down on others obey someone else that easily? The person who could lead them could only be Ling Lan who could give them new life.

“I also think so too. Back then, that person led the freshmen and overpowered our people. He is not someone who would take a fall that easily. Plus, he’s that person’s son,” Nie Fengming said with a smirk.

Ever since he knew that Ling Lan was his idol’s son, his anger towards Ling Lan for injuring him back in the day was instantly washed away. Afterwards, Ling Lan used her own power to protect Base 013 and held onto the last hope for the Federation. Her series of valiant actions turned his hatred toward her into appreciation.

Chapter 1070 Number Of People

“In that case, let’s see how powerful of a clan has Ling Lan’s mecha clan grown into.” Huo Zhenyu smiled too.

They were shocked at first but after calming down, they realized that Ling Lan’s mecha clan was the best mecha clan for them. After the battle on Planet Haijiao, a normal mecha clan wouldn’t be able to satisfy them anymore.

They longed for battles and blood. They wanted to fight! The more peaceful their lives were, the more torturous it was for them as only the blood of their enemies could make them forget their sorrow. This was the only way they could take revenge for their comrades who had died under their hands.

Luo Lang sat in a hover car and looked at the hover buses behind him. He turned around and said to Xie Yi happily, “Xie Yi, this time, we won, right? We recruited almost a thousand recruits. The other teams couldn’t possibly have more people than us.”

The people from the 250 Ace Mecha Mecha Clan were split into six teams. Before they left, they made a bet to see which team would snatch the most people.

Xie Yi smiled and nodded his head. “I feel the same way too.” He never expected those seemingly useless personalities to be so useful at fooling people. His boss was right. Everything has its own uses. It just depended on whether the person knew how to use it or not.

Soon, they arrived at the entrance of their base. The moment they entered through gates, they saw Lin Zhong-qing and Li Shiyu waiting for them.

Luo Lang got down from his hover car and asked in surprise. “Why are you here?” When he was near the base, he contacted Meng Lan to ask her to prepare for the recruits he was about to bring. At that time, Li Shiyu and Lin Zhong-qing weren’t back yet.

"I heard from Meng Lan that you are bringing in 998 recruits. Hence, we came here to help." Lin Zhong-qing smiled. From the list he got from Meng Lan, he knew that most of the recruits were mecha operators, even those who weren't mecha operators were the outstanding among their peers too. What made him happy was that, these 998 recruits applied to become logisticians.

Which mecha clan could be so extravagant like theirs? All the top recruits who were supposed to be mecha operators came to their mecha clan to become logisticians. Although these logisticians would become mecha operators in the future, they would still need to stay in the logistics department for a while before they met the requirements to become a mecha operator.

Lin Zhong-qing never wanted to keep these top recruits as logisticians. He just wanted to use these talented and strong mecha operators to stimulate his current logisticians so that his logisticians wouldn't be too proud of themselves.

"Zhong-qing, how many people did you get from the logistics department?" Luo Lang was most concerned about this question.

Lin Zhong-qing smiled gently. "Fewer than you. I only have 600 people. However, they'll be sent here three days later."

The logistics department still needed some time to gather the 600 logisticians. Under the pressure of Lin Zhong-qing and Li Shiyu, they promised to send the logisticians to them three days later. Lin Zhong-qing and Li Shiyu were satisfied with the answer so they obediently went back to their base. However, they didn't expect Luo Lang and Xie Yi to give them such a huge surprise when they came back.

"Haha, 600? That's not bad too. It's just fewer than us." Luo Lang smiled brightly. Finally, he managed to win once.

With the help of Lin Zhong-qing, the 998 recruits got sent to their recruit dormitory.

After he finished, Qi Long and Han Jijun came back too. They snatched almost 400 soldiers from the Middle Second Corps. They thought that they had snatched many soldiers but when they heard that Luo Lang and Xie Yi brought back 998 recruits and Li Shiyu and Lin Zhong-qing brought back 600 logisticians, they felt frustrated.

However, their frustration didn't last for long. The other teams came back but the number of soldiers they came back with was fewer than the three teams who came back first. The number was around from 200 to 300.

Lin Zhong-qing calculated the number of soldiers they got and sighed. "Even after snatching soldiers from everywhere, we only got around 2800 soldiers. Adding the 500 soldiers that we already have, we only have 3300 soldiers in our mecha clan. It's still fewer than the minimum requirements of 5000 soldiers."

"We still need 1700 soldiers. This number is quite huge." Everyone frowned. They knew why they needed to get soldiers so quickly. They needed to have a full team. That was the only way they could prevent other factions from stuffing men into their mecha clan.

"Actually, it's fewer than 1700 soldiers." Li Lanfeng smiled. "Have you forgotten the people in the medical center?"

“Those people came from different backgrounds...” Yang Mingzhi didn’t trust those people.

“If you put them in someone else’s hands, they might be trouble. However, to our regiment commander, they’re nothing.” Li Lanfeng was confident in Ling Lan.

“That’s right. Boss will subdue them.” As a firm supporter of Ling Lan, Luo Lang supported Li Lanfeng’s opinion on the matter.

Li Lanfeng smiled at Luo Lang. Luo Lang replied with a bright smile. Unconsciously, they reached an agreement.

Xie Yi felt his heart tightening when he saw this scene. He decided to watch over Luo Lang carefully to prevent him from getting fooled by the evil Li Lanfeng.

“Report!” Just as they were discussing among themselves, a soldier suddenly appeared at the entrance.

“What’s the matter?” Lin Zhong-qing turned to the soldier and asked.

“Leader, a mecha team has just come to our base.” The soldiers looked elated. “It’s Evil Wind. The Evil Wind Mecha Team has come.”

“What’s going on?” Ever since they parted on Planet Haijiao, they had never heard anything from Evil Wind again. Thus, when they suddenly received news about their old friends, everyone was stunned.

“Let’s go over and take a look.” Yang Mingzhi suggested.

Everyone rushed to the entrance of their base. They saw a team of more than a hundred people coming down a hover bus. The person in the lead was the leader of Evil Wind, Yan Three.

“Yan Three, it’s really you.” Yang Mingzhi went forward and welcomed Yan Three excitedly. Yan Three’s age was similar to Yang Mingzhi and Gu Dongyang so he was closer with them compared to the other leaders. To him, the other leaders were like his children. He had more things to talk about with Yang Mingzhi and Gu Dongyang so their relationship was better too.

Yan Three and Yang Mingzhi touched each other’s shoulders. Then, Yan Three greeted the other people and saluted. He shouted, “157 mecha operators from Evil Wind has returned to 250 Ace Mecha Clan.”

“That’s good. Welcome back.” Everyone was happy. Yang Mingzhi asked, “What happened to you?”

“Regiment Commander Ling went to the unused prep department to bring us back,” Yan Three smiled as he replied. He was excited and glad to be able to work together with his past comrades again.

“Unused prep department?” Lin Zhong-qing thought about something. “Besides you guys, is there anyone else?”

How did their boss find this department which was forgotten by everyone? They could get as many soldiers as they want from there and no mecha clans would be unhappy about it. The only problem was, the soldiers inside were all just average or those that were unruly and disobedient. As for Evil Wind, General Ling Xiao must be the one who sent them there.

He wouldn’t give their boss problematic soldiers, right?

“Of course. Our regiment commander asked us to move first. He wants me to inform you to prepare for an assessment for more than 2500 people.” Yan Three replied.

“More than 2500 people?” Everyone exclaimed.

Their boss only did big things.