

## Crossing 1201

### Chapter 1201 Where Is Ling Xiao?

“Detected a faint thermal signal in the north-eastern direction,” (Belief) suddenly reminded Ling Xiao.

“Why would there be a thermal signal in an abandoned wormhole? This is interesting.” Ling Xiao smiled.

“Let’s go and take a look.”

“Yes, general.” (Belief)’s mecha body disappeared as it moved silently towards the direction of the thermal signal.

While Ling Xiao was thinking of all the possible reasons for there to be a thermal signal in an abandoned wormhole, (Belief) suddenly stopped moving. Ling Xiao woke up from his daze and zoomed in on the floating object that was emitting heat.

“It looks like a metal fragment,” Ling Xiao said softly.

“The explosion of Planet Zuojing will result in such rubble.” (Belief) thought that it was normal.

“Well, what kind of rubble can emit thermal energy for almost 30 years without depleting?” Ling Xiao smiled as he asked (Belief). To anyone else, (Belief) was just a mecha. However, to Ling Xiao, (Belief) was a member of his small family. It was a comrade he could trust with his entire life. He treated (Belief) like a brother of his.

(Belief) thought carefully before answering, “Nuclear energy...” It sounded hesitant.

“The explosion on Planet Zuojing was caused because I ignited all the energy on the planet.” Ling Xia immediately rejected (Belief)’s guess mercilessly.

“There’s nothing else then.” (Belief) was disappointed. It always lost to its master in arguments.

“Thus, this metal fragment must have been here after the destruction of Planet Zuojing,” Ling Xiao said.

“Moreover, since I can enter the wormhole, the three great mecha lords of Twilight should have come here too.”

“What is it?” (Belief) was curious.

“Can you scan its internal structure?” Ling Xiao asked.

“No.” (Belief) tried to scan it but it came back with bad news.

“That means that it’s not a normal piece of rubble.” It would be best if they could scan the internal structure of the object. If they couldn’t, it meant that things were complicated.

“What do we do now? Shall we take it?” (Belief) was excited. It was very interested in the fragment.

“Of course not. It might be a trap.” Ling Xiao was in deep thought.

“Huh?” (Belief) was confused.

“Let’s go back. It looks like we need to go on a different path.” Ling Xiao decided to give up his original plan after much consideration.

“Why?” (Belief] asked as it retreated silently.

“Our plan was leaked.” Ling Xiao gave a cold smile. When they found the spy, he had the feeling that this person he caught wasn’t the most important spy in the Federation. Now, the most important and secretive spy was finally starting to create trouble. However, this wormhole wasn’t his only plan. He was using it to probe his enemy too.

He wondered who the spy was. Ling Xiao closed his eyes and considered all his options. He decided that he must find this spy. If not, there would be serious implications.

Unfortunately, there wasn’t enough information for him to deduce the identity of the spy. Ling Xiao sighed. He was given too little time. His intelligence network wasn’t as vast as some of the elite families who specialised in intelligence.

“General is back.” After some time, He Xuyang received news that Ling Xiao was back from the wormhole.

‘Did the general find a way through the wormhole?’ He Xuyang wondered as he saw Ling Xiao walking into the command center.

He Xuyang quickly welcomed him. “How is it?”

“The situation is terrible. We need to find another path.” Ling Xiao trusted He Xuyang but he needed to make sure that the information wouldn’t be leaked. It was the safest if it just stayed with him.

He Xuyang was disheartened. The Zuojing wormhole was the fastest route from the Federation to Twilight. In the past, the Federation was wary that Twilight might use this wormhole to enter the Federation, so they stationed many soldiers in the wormhole to defend the area. At that time, this deployment was like a blackhole in the finances of the military.

If Planet Zuojing hadn’t exploded, which in turn destabilized the Zuojing wormhole, the Federation might not have the finance nor the manpower to deal with the frequent battles around its borders just because the strain of upkeeping the peace on the Zuojing wormhole.

Soon, the 23rd division left as quietly as they came.

“Ling Xiao’s 23 division is still not found? Didn’t you say that he will go through the Zuojing wormhole? Why aren’t there any movements there?” Some of the upper echelons of the Twilight Empire were frustrated that there was still no news of General Ling Xiao.

“We’re having a hard time suppressing Qi Yaoyang. General Black Wing, if we don’t find the 23rd division immediately, we might not be able to pull through!” At the central command center of Twilight, a 70-year-old general shouted angrily as he pointed to his superior who was around the same age as him.

“General Shangye, if we don’t find Ling Xiao, we can’t send our main force away,” General Black Wing replied coldly.

“Are you going to abandon my Shangye army? Bastard!” General Shangye took off his cap and threw it on the ground angrily to display his frustration and anger at the situation.

“We’re doing this for the sake of our country. If we’re able to find Ling Xiao, any sacrifices will be worth it. General Shangye, please bear with it.” The general sitting on the commander-in-chief’s seat looked at General Shangye with pity. However, his tone was resolute.

“So what if we found Immortal Bird? Who can kill him? The three great mecha lords? They deployed four god-class mecha masters for this war. They won’t allow our three great mecha lords to encircle Ling Xiao.” General Shangye didn’t believe that finding Ling Xiao would be useful. He only knew that his subordinates were currently being reaped like crops in a farm. Many more of his soldiers would die if the battle continued on. He couldn’t accept this.

“The three great mecha lords aren’t our only trump card.” General Black Wing gave a sinister smile. They allowed their nation to be at the losing end so that they could lure Ling Xiao out. As long as they were able to confirm his position, there would be a way to catch him. “Immortal Bird, when everyone wants you to die, can you remain alive? Hahahaha!”

So, where were Ling Xiao and the 23rd division?

No one knew. After the 23rd division left the Zuoqing wormhole, they lost contact with the military headquarters as well as the other three divisions. They disappeared completely from everyone’s detection.

### **Chapter 1202 Twilight’s Decision?**

Twilight wasn’t the only one looking for Ling Xiao. The military headquarters of the Federation and the other three divisions in the mission were looking for him too.

“General, there’s still no news of General Ling Xiao.” Jin Anlong walked into Qi Yaoyang’s office with a worried look.

“Don’t mind him. We’ll just focus on our own battle.” Qi Yaoyang wasn’t worried about Ling Xiao. He already had the assault plan in his hands. Unless Ling Xiao gave a new order, he would follow the plan meticulously. Thus, it didn’t matter if Ling Xiao was present or not.

“But the commander-in-chief of a war can’t just disappear like this.” Jin Anlong was anxious. He was used to having a commander-in-chief that constantly kept in touch with them.

“This is your first time working with him so it’s understandable that you’ll feel uncomfortable. That little... I mean, the general has always been like this. You’ll get used to it.” Qi Yaoyang laughed and patted Jin Anlong’s shoulder

Get used to it? How could he get used to it? He had been fighting wars for half his life but this was the first time he met a commander-in-chief that disappeared in the middle of a war. Was this something a commander-in-chief should do? Shouldn’t he know that the people below would be worried?

“How’s our progress?” Qi Yaoyang noticed Jin Anlong’s silence. He knew that Jin Anlong wasn’t able to accept such an irresponsible commander-in-chief yet so he quickly changed the topic.

Jin Anlong gathered his senses and replied seriously, “Everything is going as planned. There are not many obstacles.”

However, rather than a smile he frowned as he continued, "However, I feel that this isn't Twilight's real strength." He was happy that everything was going smoothly but at the same time, he was worried. This was a war that affected the survival of their nation. Shouldn't they be fighting for their lives? Why wasn't the Twilight army as powerful as he thought?

"Indeed." Qi Yaoyang agreed with him.

Jin Anlong looked at him in surprise. He waited for his regiment commander to explain his doubts

"I've fought with Twilight countless times. I know deep down they're as vicious and ruthless as us." Qi Yaoyang didn't have any good feelings towards Twilight. However, he had to admit that they were strong.

He turned on his optical supercomputer and a virtual screen appeared in front of them. The live-feed of the war at the frontline was displayed on the screen.

"There are five divisions fighting with us but besides the Shangye division, the other four divisions are actually all garrisons. They're much weaker than an intergalactic division. Even though they seem stronger in numbers but their strength only equals up to two intergalactic divisions. It might be even lesser," Qi Yaoyang said.

Jin Anlong nodded in agreement. This was why he felt uneasy. It was true that the Twilight Empire didn't have as many intergalactic divisions as the Federation. However, there are still nine of them. However, only three of them appeared on the battlefield that determined the survival of their nation. The other two, Jinyou division and Puxian division, were fighting with the 13th division. The six rest divisions hadn't appeared yet.

"I think that there is another intergalactic division hiding around us. They must be waiting for something." Qi Yaoyang frowned. They must find this division soon.

"Are they guarding against the 23rd division? We have the 4th division at our rear. They might be worried about them too." Jin Anlong took a guess.

"One intergalactic division and a few garrisons are enough to hold off the 4th division," Qi Yaoyang replied. Twilight just had to leave one intergalactic division behind if they were really worried about the 4th division.

"But they don't know that it's the 4th division. They might think that they are the 23rd division." Jin Anlong thought for a moment before continuing, "Maybe all the six remaining intergalactic divisions are hiding around us. They're just waiting for the 23rd division to come out."

"If Twilight thinks that the 23rd division is bringing up our rear, they will have two intergalactic divisions stationed here. The other two intergalactic divisions might be placed somewhere else so that they can attack the 4th division the moment it appears." Qi Yaoyang pointed at two locations on the map.

Suddenly, he had an interesting idea entered his head. "What if they knew that the division bringing up the rear is the 4th division?"

"How is that possible?" Jin Anlong refuted. "Why not?" Qi Yaoyang stared at Jin Anlong.

Under Qi Yaoyang's intent gaze, Jin Anlong started wavering. He struggled before replying, "Only the higher authorities know that the 23rd division and the 4th division had swapped their roles. They only knew about it after the war started so it hadn't been too long. Twilight wouldn't be able to get the intel so quickly. Yes, that's right."

The last sentence was to convince himself.

"What if someone purposely leaked the swap?" Qi Yaoyang asked calmly.

"Impossible!" Jin Anlong didn't want to believe this.

"One of Twilight's spies was able to become a general of the Federation. What is impossible now?" Qi Yaoyang scoffed.

"What do you mean?" Jin Anlong turned serious.

"We must think of the worst case scenario. If Twilight is aware that the 4th division is the one bringing up our rear and the 23rd division is the one that disappeared, what would they do?" Qi Yaoyang stared at the virtual screen and pondered carefully.

"They might leave an intergalactic division here to guard against the 4th division while sending the other five divisions to search for the 23rd division. Then, after the 23rd division gets found out, they will surround the 23rd division and swarm them." Qi Yaoyang punched his desk. If he was the commander-in-chief of Twilight, this would be his plan. Once their enemy killed the commander-in-chief of the war and the idol of the Federation, they would easily win this war.

If the Federation were to attack Twilight again after that, Caesar wouldn't allow them to as Twilight had proved their ability to Caesar by killing a prominent god-class mecha master. Caesar would never abandon a reliable ally.

The morale of the military of the Federation would drop due to Ling Xiao's death. The situation of the war might also spiral out of control, quickening the despair and destruction of the hearts and minds of the soldiers.

"Twilight isn't giving their all because they are using their main force to find Ling Xiao and the 23rd division. I'm afraid that two of the three great mecha lords have been sent to find Ling Xiao too," Qi Yaoyang continued.

"What shall we do?" Qi Yaoyang's analysis was too reasonable. Jin Anlong couldn't help but worry.

"I don't want to trouble King Muqi but based on the current situation, I need his help to lure the three great mecha lords out!" Qi Yaoyang was decisive. He must stop the three great mecha lords from finding Ling Xiao. That way, even if the five intergalactic divisions discovered him, Ling Xiao would be able to defeat them with his god-class mecha.

### **Chapter 1203 Lord Yuangu!**

"General! The Federation has activated a god-class mecha!" One of the soldiers monitoring the war suddenly shouted.

So far, both Twilight and Huaxia hadn't activated their god-class mechas. The use of this ultimate weapon signaled the start of a life-or-death war where one side would definitely be killed.

Before they knew the depths of their opponents, no one would dare to put everything on the line. The people of Twilight thought that this act of probing would last for a few more days. Yet, their enemy released their god-class mecha so quickly and early in the war.

"Damn it." General Shangye charged forward and stared at the powerful god-class mecha hovering on the battlefield. His face turned pale with fear. "They sent King Muqi!"

King Muqi made a name for himself a hundred years ago. Their generation never saw how powerful he was but they heard about his terrifying legends from their elders. His existence was akin to an aloof god-like figure. That year, when Lord Yuangu from Twilight fought with King Muqi, the former was defeated by the latter in one move. In the secret database of Twilight, King Muqi was labeled as a four-star danger god-class mecha master.

It wasn't the highest star-rank they could give but there was only one person who was worthy to be in the five-star danger zone, and it was Ling Xiao. This was enough to prove how powerful King Muqi was.

"General, what do we do?" The appearance of a god-class mecha master made everyone anxious. The atmosphere in the command center was tense.

It seemed like the Federation had decided to destroy them in the fastest possible time.

"Invite Lord Yuangu out." General Shangye clenched his fist and knocked on the table.

Although his superiors asked him to drag the war for as long as he could, his opponent didn't give him the chance to. If he didn't release a god-class mecha master now, their division would be completely decimated by King Muqi in just seconds.

A god-class mecha master could only be stopped by another god-class mecha master. General Shangye hoped that Lord Yuangu was able to at least hinder King Muqi.

King Muqi came to the frontline and raised his beam gun in preparation for the massacre that was about to occur. Just as he was about to shoot, he felt a sudden commotion among the Twilight army.

He turned his head and saw a huge mecha flying rapidly towards him at mach speed. It performed some superfluous turns before landing in front of him.

The mecha was huge but old-fashioned. It was a really poor sight but it was god-class mecha from Twilight.

'Why does this mecha look so familiar? When have I seen it before?' King Muqi looked at the familiar mecha with curiosity. However, after searching his brain for an answer, nothing came up to mind.

It seemed like he was really getting old. His memory was failing him. King Muqi laughed at himself before asking in a calm tone, "Who is this?"

King Muqi was more than 160 years old. His ash-white hair and his calm yet deep eyes were proof of his old age.

“King Muqi, long time no see.” A deep voice came from the mecha opposite him.

“So it’s you, Yuangu Qi.” King Muqi raised his eyebrows in surprise. He didn’t expect Yuangu Qi to come. The familiar voice finally jogged King Muqi’s memory. It had been more than 60 years since their last meeting.

“Hmph. I lost to you that year because I was too young and rash. I didn’t have enough experience back then. I was never willing to accept that defeat. I have always wanted to fight with you to prove to you, but you stay within the Federation’s borders and hide like a coward for so many years. Tsk tsk tsk, I thought that you’ve already died of old age. What a surprise to see you here. Is there no one in the Federation to replace you so they push you out to die?” Yuangu Qi said in a mocking tone.

King Muqi wasn’t at all provoked by his words. He just replied indifferently, “You’ll know if they push me out to die after our fight. However, this time, I won’t show mercy like before. Are you ready to die?”

In the previous fight they had, they were just sparring so he didn’t kill him. This time, their countries were at war with each other. They were now enemies. King Muqi’s eyes had a different gleam now. There was strong killing intent in them.

Yuangu Qi was furious. After he lost to King Muqi that year, he was ruthlessly judged by the public for being too weak. Even the other two god-class mecha masters looked down on him which in turn made the last among the three god-class mecha masters in his nation. He might not be as powerful as Lord Jindao but he was definitely better than Lord Shuicheng. Unfortunately, he met one of the top three god-class mecha masters from the Federation at that time. On the other hand, Shuicheng was lucky enough to meet a god-class mecha master that just entered the rank, the weakest among all the god-class mecha masters from the Federation, Sky Full Of Stars. He fought a shameful fight while Shuicheng was on the winning side during the whole duration of his spar.

Yuangu Qi took his beam sword from behind his back and slashed it angrily at King Muqi. He wanted to prove that he wasn’t the same young fellow that got defeated 60 years ago.

King Muqi raised his sword to block the incoming sword calmly. The two huge swords collided, causing sparks to fly everywhere. It almost blinded the soldiers that were watching their fight.

The soldiers from both sides stopped fighting in unplanned unison and moved to the side to watch the battle between the two god-class mecha masters.

The result of this battle represented the fate of their nation. This was why god-class mechas were labeled as a nation’s ultimate weapon. If their ultimate weapon lost, the country had no means of resisting anymore.

“Lord Yuangu, all the best!” The soldiers from the Twilight Empire clutched their swords in their hands and cheered for their god-class mecha master. They clearly remembered Lord Yuangu being defeated by King Muqi in the past, but they believed that this time the results would be different. He would definitely be able to avenge himself.

The soldiers from the Federation didn’t plan to lose in terms of cheers. “King Muqi, King Muqi!” They cheered for King Muqi too. King Muqi was undefeated in history, and he would continue to be.

“Regiment commander, Twilight has sent Lord Yuangu.” Jin Anlong compared the appearance of the mecha with his database and made this conclusion.

“It should be him. They didn’t send Lord Jindao. Is it because Lord Jindao isn’t here or do they think that Lord Yuangu is strong enough to handle King Muqi?” Qi Yaoyang touched his chin and pondered.

By now, Lord Yuangu and King Muqi had exchanged many blows. Jin Anlong shouted excitedly, “Regiment commander, King Muqi is beginning to suppress his opponent.”

He was worried that King Muqi might have gotten weaker due to his age but it seemed like he had become even more vicious. Every single move he made was on point. Every single attack was aimed at Lord Yuangu’s weaknesses.

“King Muqi was known for being aggressive.” Qi Yaoyang wasn’t surprised as he was quite knowledgeable about the Muqi family’s innate talent. They had a strong and accurate sixth sense. They could sense incoming dangers as well as their enemy’s weakness. Many in the family had tried to gain control of this ability but only imperial mecha masters were able to grasp it. Qi Yaoyang felt that only King Muqi was able to grasp full control of his family’s innate talent.

## **Chapter 1204**

### **Everyone Appeared!**

“However, it will take at least a few thousand rounds before he can defeat his opponent.” There was a difference in power between god-class mecha masters but the difference wouldn’t be too huge. Even if a god-class mecha master wanted to defeat a slightly weaker opponent, it still would take a while. Thus, the battle between King Muqi and Lord Yuangu would last for quite some time.

Experience was important in such a high-stake fight but stamina and the ability to focus were critical too. However, ultimately, the winner would be the one who could last longer. The person who exposed his flaw first would lose the fight.

“I wonder if King Muqi can win this fight of endurance,” Jin Anlong said worriedly.

The onlookers from the 13th division were worried too. King Muqi was the third oldest god-class mecha master of the Federation. The oldest god-class mecha master, Supreme Dragon, became weaker over the years. He was the weakest god-class mecha master but the Federation respected him a lot so Sky Full Of Stars remained in the last position instead of him.

The second oldest god-class mecha master, King South Mountain, became weaker as he grew old too. Fortunately, his strength didn’t deteriorate too much. His capabilities were still in the middle rank of the god-class mecha masters.

King Muqi managed to maintain his strength but since he was old, his stamina might have decreased. This was why the soldiers were worried about him.

“Fighting for two hours shouldn’t be a problem to him,” Qi Yaoyang said firmly.

Before this war started, King Muqi was able to fight with Ling Xiao for half a day without showing any signs of tiredness. Everyone thought Ling Xiao would be irresponsible and rash as a general but he



actually planned everything carefully and thoroughly. Before he parted with Qi Yaoyang, he came to look for King Muqi secretly and tested his ability.

Ling Xiao didn't fully believe the information on the database as he felt that there might be human-made errors. Thus, he went to get his answers personally. After the battle with King Muqi, Ling Xiao decided that he could disappear from the battlefield in peace.

He trusted King Muqi. Similarly, Qi Yaoyang trusted King Muqi too.

"Inform Mister Ren to move out." Qi Yaoyang decided to probe his opponents further.

"Yes, general." Jin Anlong quickly went to give the order.

"General, the Federation has activated another god-class mecha master." While everyone was distracted by the fight between King Muqi and Lord Yuangu, the soldier sitting in front of the monitor shouted again.

The screen shifted to display an old-fashioned mecha ejecting out of a starship.

"Despicable people," General Shangye cursed.

"General, what do we do?" The atmosphere in the command centre was gloomy. Many people felt hopeless.

Everyone was aware that there was only one god-class mecha master stationed here. The other two were stationed in their capital and at the Muli planetary sector.

General Shangye frowned quietly. He looked at the god-class mecha that was getting closer. His mind was in a whirl. He was hesitating.

"General!"

"General!"

Everyone started calling him when they noticed that their general wasn't speaking. None of them wanted to die here.

"Stop shouting!" General Shangye shouted angrily. Everyone shuddered in fear.

"Contact the central command center." General Shangye closed his eyes and took a few deep breaths to calm himself down.

"Yes!" His adjutant quickly contacted the headquarters in the capital.

Soon, a stern face appeared on the screen. "General Shangye, what's the matter?"

"General Black Wing, I would like to find our lord general," General Shangye replied coldly.

"Please wait for a moment." The image changed again.

A gentle and kind-looking face appeared on the screen. "General Shangye, what is it?"

"Lord general, I'm sorry. I need to use Lord Jindao." Shangye appeared apologetic.

“Is the situation that bad?” The lord general sighed. “If that is the case, we’ll use him.”

“I’m sorry, general!” Shangye lowered his head in shame. It was his fault that he had to use their trump card so early in the game.

“Don’t worry. However, since we’ve released Lord Jindao, make sure that the two god-class mecha masters from the Federation don’t go home.” The lord general’s face remained gentle but his words were vicious.

“Yes. I won’t let them leave here alive.” Shangye looked at the screen firmly. The moment he decided to use their most powerful god-class mecha master, Lord Jindao, he had already decided that the 13th division must perish to appease his shame.

“I await your good news.” The lord general gave a satisfied smile.

“Yes!” Shangye ended the conversation. He looked up again and said in a cold voice, “Invite Lord Zuo!”

“General, Twilight has sent another god-class mecha master.” Jin Anlong was happily watching the mechas from the Federation subduing Lord Yuangu when he received an urgent report. His expression changed and he quickly informed his general.

“They have another god-class mecha mecha master?” Qi Yaoyang raised his eyebrows in surprise. He touched his chin and said, “Let me see the image.”

A huge mecha appeared on the screen.

Qi Yaoyang frowned deeply. He was a little confused. “It’s the most powerful god-class mecha mecha master, Lord Jindao. Was I wrong?”

“Did you receive any news from the 7th division?” Qi Yaoyang turned and asked the soldier in charge of communicating with the other divisions.

“They have sent their god-class mecha master too. There’s no further news,” The soldier replied quickly.

“Maintain contact and inform me once there’s an update,” Qi Yaoyang ordered.

“Yes, general.” The moment he turned back, he received a message from the 7th division. He quickly shouted, “General, the 7th division just released a new update.”

Qi Yaoyang sat up straight. “What is it?”

“A god-class mecha from Twilight has appeared. It’s Lord Shuicheng.” The soldier replied.

“All the three great mecha lords have appeared.” Lord Shuicheng was fighting with the 7th division while Lord Jindao and Lord Yuangu were here. That meant that there wasn’t any god-class mecha master left to fight with Ling Xiao. Did he make the wrong guess or did Twilight have some other hidden trump card?

## **Chapter 1205**

### **Sense Of Crisis!**

Qi Yaoyang went into deep thought. On the frontline, King Muqi said to Sky Full Of Stars, Ren Jianghui, "Little Hui, you'll take care of Lord Yuangu. I'll handle Lord Jindao."

Then, he rushed out instantly and headed towards Lord Jindao.

Ren Jianghui raised his beam shot and started shooting Lord Yuangu furiously. Lord Yuangu wanted to stop King Muqi from leaving but the beams from Ren Jianghui prevented him from doing so. He had no choice but to defend himself from the monstrously accurate beams.

After a series of dodging and turning, Lord Yuangu managed to evade all the beams. He wasn't hurt but he looked a little haggard.

"Sky Full Of Stars, you're dead," Lord Yuangu shouted furiously. He raised his sword and slashed it at Ren Jianghui.

Ren Jianghui was a long-range mecha master so obviously, he wouldn't want to engage in close combat with his enemy. Thus, he swiftly moved back and fired his beam gun again. The beams shot towards Lord Yuangu.

His nickname, Sky Full Of Stars, was awarded because of his shooting skills. Once Ren Jianghui fired his gun, the entire sky would be covered in light rays, making it seem like stars in the sky. No one would be able to escape.

If we were only considering long-range attacks, Sky Full Of Stars might be the top few among all the god-class mecha masters. However, his close-combat skills were by far weaker than most god-class mecha masters so he became the weakest god-class mecha master. After all, a god-class operator mustn't have any glaring weaknesses. This was why Ling Xiao became the most powerful god-class mecha master as he had almost no weakness, be it close-range or long-range.

While Sky Full Of Stars and Lord Yuangu were maneuvering around in the air, Lord Jindao and King Muqi had started fighting.

"Who's stronger?" The same question popped up in every soldier's mind.

Lord Jindao was the most powerful god-class mecha master from Twilight while King Muqi had always been the top three god-class mecha master of the Federation ever since he made a name for himself. He was known as the most stable god-class mecha master.

"Lord Jindao is the strongest!" This was the thought of the soldiers from Twilight.

"Bullshit. It's our King Muqi. He is the most stable god-class mecha master in the Federation." The soldiers from the Federation never felt that their god-class operators would lose. This was how confident they were.

Even if they were worried, the soldiers from both countries still believed their god-class mecha masters.

As for Lord Yuangu and Sky Full Of Stars... Well, most of the soldiers were attracted by Lord Jindao and King Muqi so no one cared much about them.

The main leads were always the ones who had everyone's attention. Some could only receive a supporting role in their entire life. It didn't matter how hard you work. It was about fate.

“Luckily, Lord Ren is able to stop Lord Yuangu.” While everyone was looking at Lord Jindao and King Muqi, Jin Anlong was more worried about Sky Full Of Stars.

“Don’t be fooled by the ranking system. No god-class operators are weak.” Qi Yaoyang was never worried about Sky Full Of Stars.

Although he had a glaring weakness, his strength was able to cover up for his flaws. Based on what Ling Xiao had said, he found out that Ren Jianghui’s long-range attacks were very irritating. Even Ling Xiao needed some effort to get close to Ren Jianghui. Moreover, Ling Xiao was an all-rounded god-class operator. Both his long-range attacks and close combat ability were all topping the rankings. Compared to other god-class operators, he was very well-versed in long-range attacks. Yet, even he couldn’t subdue Ren Jianghui within a short period of time. Qi Yaoyang didn’t believe that anyone could perform better than Ling Xiao.

“Are we going to continue waiting?” Jin Anlong said dejectedly.

The Twilight Empire had sent two god-class mecha masters so they couldn’t end this war quickly. However, they had found out the positions of all the three great mecha lords of Twilight so General Ling Xiao should be safe.

Qi Yaoyang didn’t reply to him. He touched his chin and continued pondering. He couldn’t discuss with Ling Xiao so he had to make the decision himself. Thus, he was more careful. He was afraid that his decisions might affect Ling Xiao so before he made an order, he would think thrice about all the consequences.

Coordinating military operations wasn’t easy!

Qi Yaoyang sighed. This kind of mental fight made his head hurt. He was a straight-forward person so he liked to fight head-on. But, he knew that Ling Xiao was right. Before the spy was gone, they mustn’t reveal all their plans. If not, their only outcome was defeat.

This was his intuition, and Qi Yaoyang always believed in his intuition.

This was a difficult decision!

It all depended on Qi Yaoyang’s judgment and decisiveness. It was up to him whether he wanted to be safe or to risk it for the victory.

If he wanted to be safe and make no mistakes, he wouldn’t send Falling Snow out. That way, he wouldn’t be blamed whether or not his opponents knew the truth.

If they achieved victory, Qi Yaoyang would gain many merits. Even if they lost, he wouldn’t be blamed too. The scapegoat would be Ling Xiao, not the people who listened to his orders.

If he sent Falling Snow out, he would be punished along with Ling Xiao if they lost. After all, on the surface, his order revealed the 4th division.

But, the three great mecha lords had all appeared. If he sent another god-class mecha out, he would be able to destroy the morale of the Twilight soldiers and discover the real trump card of the Twilight Empire.

Qi Yaoyang didn't believe that the Twilight Empire only had three god-class mecha masters. If Ling Xiao didn't 'die', his identity as a god-class mecha master wouldn't be revealed to the public. Every nation had some hidden secrets, and Qi Yaoyang believed that Twilight definitely had some too.

The appearance of the three great mecha lords gave him this thought. This was because their appearance didn't make his sense of crisis disappear. Instead, it grew stronger. Qi Yaoyang was someone who always believed in his instinct even more than his rational judgment.

Jin Anlong controlled his breath when he saw Qi Yaoyang in deep thought. He was afraid that his breathing might disturb his general's thought process.

After a few minutes, Qi Yaoyang opened his eyes, revealing a firm gaze. He said to Jin Anlong, "Contact the 4th division and ask them to send Falling Snow to reinforce us."

In the end, Qi Yaoyang still decided to activate Falling Snow. He wouldn't be able to relax until he found out what the Twilight Empire's trump card was.

Jin Anlong frowned when he heard the order. He replied instinctively, "General, we can't do that."

The moment he finished speaking, he regretted it. Would his general think that he was being disrespectful for talking so directly?

Qi Yaoyang smiled when he saw the uneasiness on Jin Anlong's face. "Anlong, I know you're worried that I will be blamed for revealing the 23rd division's traces. However, I need to use Mister Zhong to probe Twilight. If not, I will feel uneasy."

"Why?" Jin Anlong asked curiously. Their mission was to tie down their enemy. Now, they had already tied down two of the three great mecha lords. They had already completed their mission.

Tee.

"I'm afraid that this might be a smokescreen, and the real target of Twilight is actually General Ling Xiao and the 23rd division." Qi Yaoyang finally revealed his worry.

Jin Anlong was shocked. "Do you mean that Twilight might already know what the 23rd division is doing?"

"Yes. They rather sent their garrisons instead of an intergalactic division to fight against us. They still had five intergalactic divisions left but even during such a crucial time, they still didn't send them out. They should know that I only need some time before I defeat all the divisions here." Qi Yaoyang walked to the virtual screen and pointed to the map while he explained.

"But they send Lord Jindao and Lord Yuangu." Jin Anlong felt that the two god-class mecha masters were enough to prove how serious Twilight was in this war.

"What if the 23rd division is our reinforcement? Do you think that their arrangement is useful?" Qi Yaoyang pointed to the location where the 4th division was at.

Jin Anlong was enlightened. A thought flashed past his mind. "If General Ling Xiao was here along with King Muqi, Lord Jindao and Lord Yuangu won't be able to stop us."

“Do they know that the 23rd division isn’t behind us? That’s the only reason why they dare to make this arrangement. Even if Mister Zhong was sent out, Lord Jindao and Lord Yuangu will be able to hold them back for a while.” Jin Anlong seemed to understand why Qi Yaoyang made the decision.

“There’s another possibility. Our enemy has another method to deal with General Ling Xiao. Hence, I need to see what this method is. Maybe they’re waiting for my 13th division to enter their trap.” Qi Yaoyang was afraid that his opponents had planned ahead and were targeting his division as well as the 4th division.

“Twilight’s reaction will allow us to determine what their plan is and how much they know about ours.” Qi Yaoyang’s eyes were lit up. They would be able to inform Ling Xiao indirectly that there was a change in their plan.

“I understand. I’ll contact the 4th division immediately.” After listening to Qi Yaoyang’s explanation, Jin Anlong stopped hesitating. He immediately contacted the 4th division and asked them to allow Zhong Zhengxiu to reinforce them.

On the battlefield, the two groups of god-class operators were having an intense fight.

Lord Jindao and King Muqi were having a close combat fight. King Muqi had the ability to see the weaknesses of his opponents but in front of the most powerful god-class mecha master from Twilight, he couldn’t use his innate talent to suppress him. However, his opponent wasn’t able to gain the upper hand too.

Lord Yuangu and Sky Full Of Stars looked as though they were having a speed battle. One second they would be on the right and the next, they had appeared on the left. Flashes of light were seen everywhere, followed by the sounds of explosions as well as scalding. The residual force of the explosions resulted in some injuries but no one was able to see the exact figures of the two mechas.

While everyone was concentrating on the two fights, the mecha operators of the Federation felt a strong wave of heat behind them.

They searched for the source of the heatwave, and they saw another god-class mecha rapidly descending towards them.

“It’s Mister Falling Snow.” Some mecha operators knew the appearance of Falling Snow’s mecha so they shouted excitedly.

“Mister Falling Snow is here to help us.” All the soldiers from the 13th division were elated.

“General, another god-class mecha has appeared.” The command center of Twilight also received this piece of news. They immediately reported it to their general.

“Bastards. Why did they send Falling Snow out? Why?” General Shangye took his military cap off angrily and threw it on the ground.

Didn’t those strategists say that Falling Snow would not appear? Those idiots should never be trusted. Unfortunately, lord general trusted them too much.

“General, what do we do now?” Twilight didn’t have another god-class mecha master to help them.

“Inform Lord Jindao and ask him to stop Falling Snow.” General Shangye could only place his hopes on Lord Jindao. He hoped that Lord Jindao would be able to hold Falling Snow back so that he could gain time to ask lord general for help.

Once Falling Snow entered the battlefield, he started massacring the mecha operators from Twilight with his beat gun. However, before he could take more than two shots, he felt a slight sense of danger coming from above him. He swiftly evaded to the side, dodging a shot from a beam gun.

“Lord Jindao!” Falling Snow looked at Lord Jindao in surprise. It looked like he was planning to take the two of them at once.

“Bastard! If you want to kill our soldiers, you have to kill me first.” Lord Jindao spoke using an awkward tone. He wasn’t very familiar with the Huaxia language but the anger in his voice was apparent.

Falling Snow looked at King Muqi. He respected this elder very much. Hence, he wanted to seek King Muqi’s opinion on whether they should attack Lord Jindao together.

### **Chapter 1207 Twilight’s Final Trump Card**

“Let’s attack him together.” King Muqi wasn’t an inflexible person. He would gladly accept any help to destroy Lord Jindao and this irritating Twilight Empire faster.

In actual fact, the older generations hated Twilight even more than the new generations of mecha operators from the Federation. The long war with Twilight caused many of their comrades who they wanted to share beer with until their deaths to die. As the years went by, the hatred in their heart for Twilight grew stronger. Whenever they saw a soldier from Twilight, they had the urge to savagely kill them by tearing bits of their flesh off their body with their teeth like rabid dogs.

“Yes!” Falling Snow raised his beam gun and fired at Lord Jindao.

Lord Jindao heaved a sigh of relief when he saw Falling Snow aiming his weapon at him. If Falling Snow decided to attack the defenceless mecha operators, most of them would be killed almost immediately. This was how frightening a god-class operator was. Only a god-class operator was able to stop a god-class operator.

While Falling Snow shot at Lord Jindao, King Muqi raised his sword and attacked him.

Lord Jindao evaded Falling Snow’s attack and waved his sword to block King Muqi’s sword.

But, what happened after that was out of his expectation. After Falling Snow fired a shot at him, he turned his gun and started firing at the Twilight army.

Lord Jindao glared at him angrily. He shouted in anguish, “Despicable Huaxia citizens!”

“Do you think that you have the right to fight against two god-class mecha masters from Huaxia?” A wizened yet mocking tone entered his ears.

“King Muqi!” Lord Jindao gritted his teeth in anger. He realized that King Muqi must be the one who ordered Falling Snow to do such a shameless act.

“Since you dared to harm our god-class operator many years ago, you must be prepared to pay the price for it. Lord Jindao, today, Twilight will be destroyed,” King Muqi said coldly.

“Shut up! You old fool,” Lord Jindao said indignantly. “Let me put you in your grave first before killing that despicable bastard!”

“Well, let’s see who would go six foot under first.” Compared to the raging Lord Jindao, King Muqi was much calmer. He raised his beam saber and struck his opponent’s vital spots quietly.

Lord Jindao wanted to find an opportunity to stop Falling Snow who was destroying the Twilight army but King Muqi was too powerful, so he finally had no choice but to ask Lord Yuangu for help.

Lord Yuangu and Sky Full Of Stars were having a battle of pursuit. It looked as though Lord Yuangu had the advantage, but the former knew that he couldn’t do anything to Sky Full Of Stars anytime soon. When he heard Lord Jindao’s call for help, he immediately aimed his gun at Falling Snow. However, before he could even touch the trigger, Sky Full Of Stars started shooting him with no inhibitions. It was obvious that he didn’t want Lord Yuangu to stop Falling Snow.

“Hmph, wishful thinking.” Lord Yuangu ignored the beams coming from Sky Full of Stars and focused his attention on Falling Snow. He raised his beam gun and fired a beam at Falling Snow.

Suddenly, he felt a strong sense of crisis. Multiple glaring spots of light had entered his vision but before he could identify what they were, they exploded.

The battlefield turned white from the glaring light. The glaring white light only dimmed after a long time. Many soldiers who were watching Lord Yuangu saw their world turning white too. They only recovered their vision after a long while.

Lord Yuangu’s mecha was nowhere in sight. Did he turn into dust?

That was impossible. The protective shield of a god-class mecha was extremely strong. Even attacks from other god-class mechas couldn’t destroy it in one strike.

While everyone was wondering where Lord Yangu was, in a planetary sector very far away, a badly damaged mecha suddenly appeared. It was Lord Yuangu’s mecha.

Lord Yuangu was alright but his mecha was heavily injured.

Fortunately, god-class mechas had an auto-recovery system so the wounds on the mecha would become lighter over time. As long as Lord Yuangu was given enough time, his mecha was able to completely recover.

Unfortunately, Sky Full Of Stars wouldn’t give him the time. Another round of beams was fired at him. Lord Yuangu gritted his teeth and evaded the attack again. He didn’t expect Sky Full Of Stars to use his god-class technique so early in a fight. A god-class technique was the only technique that could kill a god-class mecha master. Other techniques were just used to probe their opponents.

Lord Yuangu was in a dire situation. On the other hand, Lord Jindao was being tied down by King Muqi. Within a few seconds, a huge portion of the Twilight army was reaped like wheat by Falling Snow. The remaining mecha operators from Twilight started scurrying away in fright. The battle was tilting to one side.



In the command center, General Shangye finally managed to gain contact with lord general. He reported the situation he was facing.

Lord general gave a bitter smile and said, "We're still one step behind. I didn't expect Qi Yaoyang to be so bold and decisive. I underestimated him."

"Alas, we can only expose them ahead of time. I'll ask Duke Federick and Duke Tarl to reinforce you. You must kill all the god-class operators from the Federation." Lord general's face turned dark. His words were laced with killing intent.

"Yes, general." Shangye's gaze turned vicious too. He must avenge his Shangye division. He would let the Federation pay a huge price for killing his soldiers.

Soon, two god-class mechas appeared behind the Twilight army. They charged towards the frontline quickly.

"Regiment commander, we've discovered two more god-class mechas. They're from the Granda Empire." Jin Anlong, who was keeping an eye on the battle, immediately noticed the incoming mechas and reported to Qi Yaoyang.

The arrival of the two god-class operators caused the Federation to be on the losing end of the spectrum.

"Just as I expected!" Qi Yaoyang slammed his table furiously. He knew that Twilight must have a final trump card. However, he did expect it to be this.

"Caesar didn't make any announcement but they've already allowed their alliance nations to support Twilight secretly." Qi Yaoyang immediately understood Caesar's intention. "They are to drag out the war so that they're able to come up with a concise plan."

"As expected of Caesar. Every time they make a decision, they'll make ample preparations." Jin Anlong clenched his fist in frustration. The longer this war dragged on, the more time Caesar had to perfect their plan.

"This is not something we can handle. Contact the headquarters and report everything to them." Qi Yaoyang knew that once other nations entered the war, his division wouldn't be able to handle it alone.

### **Chapter 1208 Three Stars Lock!**

"Yes, general." Jin Anlong instantly contacted the headquarters. While waiting for the headquarters' reply, he looked at his general worryingly.

"General, it's four versus three now. Will our god-class operators be able to handle it?" It was their turn to be in danger.

"We must stop them. You'll take over the command from now." Qi Yaoyang started walking out of the command center.

"General, where are you going?" Jin Anlong was puzzled.

"To participate in the war," Qi Yaoyang answered without turning around.

“That is a battle between god-class operators. General, don’t be rash.” Jin Anlong was agitated. Their general was an imperial operator but those were god-class operators. He would die if he fought with them.

Qi Yaoyang turned around and smiled brightly. “If we don’t try it, how will we know the result?” He walked into the elevator leading to the mecha hold. Jin Anlong wanted to persuade him but the elevator door had already closed.

“General...” Jin Anlong was a step too late. He stomped his feet and went back to the command centre helplessly. He must wait for the reply from the headquarters. He couldn’t leave. He must not let his general down.

After entering the mecha hold, Qi Yaoyang quickly changed his attire and entered his mecha.

He pressed the JMC channel and said calmly, “Prepare Sky God for ejection.”

“General!” The JMC exclaimed in surprise. She didn’t expect her general to enter the war personally.

“Last warning, prepare Sky God,” Qi Yaoyang solemnly said.

“Yes!” The JMC quickly regained her senses. She immediately ordered for Sky God to be brought to the launching port. After a series of inspections, Sky God was ejected out.

Qi Yaoyang controlled Sky God and came to the frontline. He contacted the three god-class operators and told them that two god-class operators from Granda were on their way.

“Lieutenant General Qi, what are you doing here?” King Muqi reprimanded Qi Yaoyang sternly as he fought with Lord Jindao. He was unhappy about Qi Yaoyang’s rash decision to come to the frontline.

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“As the acting commander-in-chief, I can’t hide behind everyone while everyone risks their lives,” Qi Yaoyang replied calmly.

“This is a battle between god-class operators. You’re an imperial operator. You won’t be of much help. You might even distract us.” King Muqi wasn’t kind with his words. He came here to protect Qi Yaoyang. If Qi Yaoyang was killed in the battle between god-class operators, he wouldn’t be able to answer to his people.

“Senior Muqi, if I don’t fight, how will I know what’s the difference between imperial level and god-class?” Qi Yaoyang replied seriously.

King Muqi immediately thought of something. He pushed Lord Jindao back before asking, “Are you confident?”

“I must try it,” Qi Yaoyang said earnestly.

“Be careful.” King Muqi chose to trust Qi Yaoyang before turning his attention back to Lord Jindao. However, his attacks were much more ruthless and quick now. He hoped that he could kill Lord Jindao as soon as possible so that he could help Qi Yaoyang.

Almost at the same time, the two god-class mechas from Granda arrived at the frontline. Lord Jindao heaved a sigh of relief when he saw them. The Twilight army wouldn't be destroyed by Falling Snow now.

Federick and Tarl looked menacingly at Falling Snow. He was the only god-class operator who didn't have an opponent so they attacked him together without much thought.

Suddenly, a ray of light shot towards Federick. Federick evaded the beam easily by just side-stepping. He turned to look at the attacker. It was an imperial operator.

"What is an imperial operator doing in a battle between god-class operators?" Federick sneered.

"The people from Huaxia have always been arrogant. For instance, that Immortal Bird Ling Xiao claiming that he's the most powerful god-class operator. How shameless." Tarl scoffed. Many god-class operators like him were unhappy that Ling Xiao was given the title of the most powerful god-class operator. If god-class operators could leave their countries, they might have gone to look for Ling Xiao to have a battle with him.

"Let me kill that irritating small fry first. You can handle Falling Snow alone, right?" Federick asked Tarl.

"Falling Snow is not that powerful. I can handle him," Tarl replied to him in a dissatisfied tone.

"Okay. Once I'm done, I will help you," Federick said, using the same tone he would use when going out to shop for vegetables.

"Once you kill that small fry, I'll probably be done too," Tarl replied proudly. He had always thought of himself as being one of the most powerful god-class operators, so surely he was stronger than Falling Snow whose rank was around the bottom half among the god-class operators in the Federation. He felt that many people ignored the god-class operators from Granda just because they had never publicly shown their might before. Thus, they thought that only the god-class operators from the Federation were strong because of their savage act of constantly fighting.

"Good luck then." Federick knew of Tarl's inferiority complex so he wasn't going to burst his bubble. He quickly raised his beam saber and attacked Qi Yaoyang. For him, killing an imperial operator would only take a few rounds.

He slashed his sword. However, it struck nothing. He was stunned.

"What happened?" He waved his sword again and stabbed Qi Yaoyang furiously.

A few abrasions were seen on Qi Yaoyang's mecha. It was a dangerous situation for him but in the end, Qi Yaoyang managed to dodge all the incoming attacks. The soldiers from the Federation were surprised. They raised their arms and cheered loudly.

Even the most stupid person would realise that their general wasn't just any normal imperial operator. He wasn't a god-class operator now but he wasn't far away.

"Yaoyang has reached this step. The brat kept his secret well." King Muqi had been watching over Qi Yaoyang all this while. When he saw Qi Yaoyang remaining unscathed at the end, he could finally relax a little.

An imperial operator needed an opportunity to become a god-class operator. Qi Yaoyang had already reached this step. He just needed an opportunity to jump to god-class. He probably entered into war because he wanted to give himself enough pressure to advance to god-class.

Of course, opportunity comes with risk. If he had a choice, King Muqi didn't want Qi Yaoyang to advance using this method, as almost no one succeeded before with this method. Most died in the hands of the god-class operator before they could become one.

Qi Yaoyang seemed to have evaded all the attacks just now but it was still very dangerous for him. A slight mistake would cost his life.

Qi Yaoyang was only half a step to god-class but his operating skills and his mecha were all weaker than a god-class mecha master's. He was in a dire situation.

At that moment, the disappeared division, the 23rd division, finally passed through the death wormhole and arrived at the heart of the Twilight Empire.

Ling Xiao looked at the logistics headquarters of the Twilight Empire in front of him. This was the Three Stars Lock.

That year, his entire team died when they were passing through the death wormhole. He was the sole survivor. 25 years later, he came here again. This time, he succeeded in sneaking through the wormhole.

### **Chapter 1209 Collision?**

The Three Stars Lock referred to the three planets that formed a triangular shape in the planetary sector. The gravity from the three planets allowed them to keep a certain distance while rotating, forming a triangle.

This was the logistics headquarters of the Twilight Empire. Once this place was destroyed, more than half of the logistics of the Twilight army would be razed to the ground.

That year, Ling Xiao received an order to destroy this place so that they could freeze half of the military strength of Twilight. The Twilight Empire would need at least one month before they could recuperate from such loss. However, their soldiers couldn't wait that long. Without enough food, the morale of the soldiers would be affected. They wouldn't be able to destroy the Twilight Empire entirely but it could spark tensions within the nation. Civil wars might even happen.

"Commander, only one starship is stuck outside the death wormhole due to turbulence. The rest of the starships have gone through the wormhole successfully. The rescue team is helping the lagging starship now." He Xuyang quickly reported the situation.

"Don't mind about them first. Our signal waves can't be hidden from Twilight for too long. Order the starships to attack immediately. All the mecha operators will move out to protect the starships as well as participate in the attack," Ling Xiao said with a serious tone.

"Yes, commander." He Xuyang received the order.

The order was sent to all the starships. Soon, multiple mecha operators could be seen ejecting out of the starships.

Ling Xiao suddenly stood up.

He turned around and walked out of the command center. He Xuyang asked hurriedly, "General, where are you going?"

"To help them," Ling Xiao replied calmly.

He Xuyang's eyes lit up. "(Belief)?"

Ling Xiao gave a speechless expression. "What else can I use?" Wasn't this a stupid question?

"General, I'll wait for your good news," He Xuyang replied excitedly. He could finally see the general operating [Belief].

He Xuyang was quite sad when he didn't manage to see (Belief) entering the Zuojing wormhole. He had followed Ling Xiao for a long time but he never saw the general operating (Belief) personally. He Xuyang felt that this was embarrassing. He couldn't even boast to his old friends.

What a pitiful life he had...

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The Letian Mecha Clan was a normal mecha clan in the 23rd division. They would be the third batch to be ejected. The first two batches consisted of ace mecha clans, and they would be protecting the starships at the frontline.

Every mecha clan had a different arrangement. The frontline consisted of the most powerful mecha clans while the weaker ones would stay at the back. They would only reinforce their comrades when they couldn't resist anymore.

"This is frustrating. When can we go to the frontline?" A young special-class mecha operator looked at the ace mecha masters in front of him as he pouted.

"You have to become an ace operator first." Their team leader answered him.

"Leader, you're an ace operator. Why aren't you going?" The young man was still inexperienced about the world so he didn't realise what he was saying might come off as rude.

"If it wasn't for you little brats, I would be at the frontline." The team leader laughed as he scolded the young man.

"Yes, yes, yes. We are the ones who dragged you down." The younglings in the team touched their nose and apologised. Well, it was true that they weren't ace operators. There was a rule in their division stating that only a battle team where all the members were ace operators was allowed at the frontline.

"Okay, stop fooling around. We're not at the frontline but we must still be prepared to fight too." This relaxed atmosphere was something the leader wanted to create. This was the first time his team members ever came to the battlefield. Moreover, they even snuck into the center of their opponent's territory. The leader was afraid that his members would be too nervous. Now that all his team members were calm, he started reminding them to be careful.

"Yes, leader." The team members immediately turned serious and arranged themselves in position.

“The mecha operator at 98R471T, please take note. The mecha operator at 98R471T, please take note. Please leave the passage immediately...” The anxious voice of a JMC suddenly appeared on their channel.

The leader looked at the position they were at and got a shock. “Quick! Move to the side!”

They were at 98R471T. The leader released an order immediately. They had practiced emergency protocols like this before but ultimately, they were still young and inexperienced soldiers. They got in a flurry and two mechas moved in the wrong direction. They were heading towards each other.

Damn it! The leader was astounded. The two mechas were not far from each other so the mecha operators wouldn't get hurt from the impact of the crash. The mechas had a defensive system to protect them too. But, there was a mecha rushing towards them from the back. If the two mechas collided, they would fall in the path of the incoming mecha.

The leader knew that based on the speed of the mecha, all three of them would be hurt by the collision. The mecha operators might die from the collision too. Was his team members going to die because of such a stupid mistake?

He wanted to save them but he didn't have the time. The mecha that suddenly appeared wouldn't have the time to stop too. The mecha operator might not even have time to react.

The leader closed his eyes in despair. He didn't dare to see the outcome.

“Ah!” He suddenly heard his team members exclaiming.

And two soft pats were heard.

“It's our general!”

“General!”

“Belief!”

“So handsome.”

The leader opened his eyes in a hurry. He saw a huge mecha disappearing from his sight. However, he knew what he saw. It was General Ling Xiao's (Belief).

“Leader.” Two frightened voices were heard.

The voices belonged to the two team members who almost collided with [Belief]. They stood on two sides of the passage. None of them were hurt.

“What happened?” The leader rubbed his eyes, unable to believe what he was seeing. He suddenly remembered the surveillance camera he had on his mecha chest. He quickly rewinded the video on his mecha and watched what had happened when he closed his eyes.

A light flashed passed and the two mechas that were going to collide changed their direction and flew to the side as though they were pushed by some force.

The force behind the push was just right so they landed in the spot they were supposed to land. They didn't even move after they landed.

The leader didn't know how their general did this. He rewinded the video again and slowed it down a hundred times before he finally saw his general's actions clearly.

It turns out, the general had just arrived when the two mechas were about to collide into each other. He somersaulted in between the two mechas, put his hands on the shoulders of the mechas, and pushed the two mechas away from each other. This piloting ability and the amount of force used was so precise that it would make heads turn.

After doing all that, the general's own speed didn't decrease at all and was still flying at his original speed.

So, this was what a god-class operator was like. Something that couldn't be avoided for him would be considered to be a piece of cake for the general to avoid.

The team leader felt grateful. Although the general's (Belief] was no longer in his sights, he still couldn't hold back his look of admiration.

However, he quickly returned to his original demeanor and coldly shouted towards the new members who almost caused a horrible accident to occur, "I've always cautioned you to remain calm on the battlefield. Be calm! Remain calm! Did all that go up your ass? Moreover, there's two of you? If it wasn't for the general, you would have died right then and there. I wouldn't even visit your graves out of shame."

"Sorry, team leader!" The two new members had their heads down as they apologized sincerely.

They had practiced it so many times and their team leader had led them on missions against space pirates. They thought they weren't going to be nervous. However, in such a large scale war, these two new recruits who had not truly experienced war were as nervous as they could be. If they didn't hear the JMC's panic warning and their team leader's order to evade, they might have been calm in the whole situation.

However, that wasn't possible. The JMC's panic warning and their team leader's order to evade were factors they could not predict in a war. They didn't know what they were thinking at that moment. They were probably nervous or panicking. Perhaps their minds went blank. All in all, after all that, while piloting their mechas, they actually made such easily avoidable mistakes. The two of them had made a mistake on their directions and almost made a blunder of crashing into each other. Although in the end the general helped them out and got them out of the dangerous situation, they were still frustrated and annoyed with themselves. This event was enough to make them hate themselves. Tears of regret also slowly appeared in their eyes.

"On the battlefield, only soldiers who can stay calm can survive. Make sure you remember this. Next time, the general won't be around to save your lives," continued the team leader coldly. As a veteran, he was well aware of the end result for soldiers who lost their cool. Angry outburst and berserk way of doing things would only let a soldier survive for an instant. However, those types of people wouldn't be able to stay alive for long. Those who could survive the war were all calm and wise individuals who liked to search, create and grab hold of opportunities.

“Yes, team leader.” These two people carved those words in their hearts. What happened here just now will be in their minds forever. They will never forget. This experience would also teach them the consequences of losing their cool.

“Get into your positions and be in the formation.” The team leader didn’t say anymore because he had already said enough. If those two team members of his still couldn’t learn to stay calm, then that meant they were mentally not suitable to be in the army. An individual who didn’t understand themselves would always have to pay the price for their decisions. That was how the fairness worked in the world of soldiers.

Ling Xiao didn’t care about the mistakes the two mecha operators made. Ever since he entered the military until he became a god-class operator, he had seen too many new recruits enter the battlefield for the first time. No matter how many times they practiced, their hearts would waver once they got on the real battlefield. In the end, they would make mistakes. Some were lucky and grew as they went through trials of life or death to become experienced veterans. Some weren’t as lucky and would usually perish with regret during their first time on the battlefield.

Despite the Federation creating a five year plan to let new recruits get used to the process, the highest mortality rate on the battlefield was still mostly new recruits. The rate of making mistakes was also highest with new recruits... This was the difference between practice and the real thing. It wasn’t something that could be practiced in theory.

Unless... Ling Xiao thought of Ling Lan’s hellish training method. From what he knew, when his daughter trained her soldiers, she would train them on the brink of death to let them feel the feeling of death. Only this type of training would numb the minds of the new recruits and steel their nerves for real combat, real bloodshed and real life-or-death situations. These individuals would be able to stay alive and fight to their last drop...

However, this type of training... Ling Xiao smirked and was happy that his daughter was so lucky. She actually managed to kidnap a medical prodigy into her ranks. Only Li Shiyu could invent such strong recovery medicinal agents along with methods of bringing back people from the dead. Even the military headquarters’ medical department head admired him for these methods. With these medicine and methods of resuscitating at her disposal, Ling Lan could implement the hellish training that could actually kill someone if she wasn’t careful.

Every time he heard about Ling Lan overseeing the hellish training, Ling Xiao would become concerned. He was afraid Ling Lan would go too over the top and would actually cause a mess for herself. For that, he had already thought of many ways to help his daughter handle those situations. Although he never had to use any of his plans, Ling Xiao was still constantly prepared and didn’t dare to loosen up.

Ling Xiao thought of Ling Lan because he was reminded of her by the two silly new recruits. However, that thought was only for a moment as he had already arrived at the front lines of the battlefield. The Three Stars Lock shined brightly in front of him.

At that moment, in a base called ‘Base Nebula’ far far away, had received the news that Granda had sent two god-class operators to aid the Twilight Empire.

Of course, them receiving the information so quickly was all Little Four’s hard work.



After knowing his father was leading an army against the Twilight Empire, Little Four almost made the decision to leave Boss to follow Ling Xiao to the Twilight Empire. Of course in the end, he couldn't leave because Ling Lan was his host. That was why he couldn't leave. If not...

Well, after Ling Lan had said Little Four was her little brother, and her father and mother was also his father and mother, Little Four had always been in a constant state of trying to integrate himself into her family even if they didn't know about it. In the beginning, Ling Lan would still reprimand Little Four for being shameless. However, now, she was completely numb to his antics.

It had already developed into Ling Lan letting him go every time Little Four wanted to go to her father and mother. He would always wish for Ling Lan to refer to him as 'Ling Shi'.

Of course, in a battle between Ling Lan and Little Four, the winner was always Ling Lan. Little Four could only just complain and whine about how Boss was evil for not fulfilling his wish.

However, even if he couldn't be there personally, Little Four was still listening to news about Ling Xiao from across the entire network of the Federation. Once there was news, he would be first to receive it. This was also the reason why the instant military headquarters received news of Granda sending god-class operators to the war, Ling Lan also received the news at the same time.