

Crossing 1391

Chapter 1391 Resolve It Myself!

“Hey, what’s your name?” Luo Lang, who arrived at the battlefield and was still looking at his surroundings curiously, heard a voice ringing by his ears.

Luo Lang turned around and saw a young man clad in purple clothing, looking at him with a smile on his face.

Luo Lang stared at him indifferently. He didn’t answer and continued to look at his surroundings.

“That proud huh?” The young man had an amused look on his face. In the past, as long as he flirted with a girl, that girl would be pleasantly surprised and become shy. They wouldn’t be as cold as this one in front of him.

Tang Ningyu nudged Mu Chaoran lightly with his elbow, “Looks like someone doesn’t want to live anymore.”

“Oh, indeed.” Mu Chaoran smiled as his eyes looked over with interest.

“Should we intervene?” asked Tang Ningyu as he looked at Luo Lang’s impatient expression after being bothered by the young man clad in purple.

Mu Chaoran gestured to Tang Ningyu to look at Zhao Jun, “Zhao Jun didn’t even do anything, so why are you in a hurry to do something.”

In the rainbow palace, possibly because knowing their agenda for coming here was not simple, Luo Lang and Zhao Jun weren’t on the best of terms with Tang Ningyu and Mu Chaoran. They wouldn’t even talk to each other unless there was business to be taken care of. Mu Chaoran was originally not a compassionate person. If they didn’t bother him, then he wouldn’t bother them. The only person who could make him bow down was probably Ling Lan. In contrast, despite Tang Ningyu’s cold appearance, in reality, as long as things were not done too over the top, Tang Ningyu wouldn’t take it to heart. He was much more friendly than Mu Chaoran.

Zhao Jun heard Mu Chaoran’s words, turned around and replied, “It’s fine. For this type of problem... Luo Lang is quite proficient in handling it.”

In Lingtian, the leaders always dealt with their own business. Others would rarely lend a helping hand unless one person actually requested for help. This was a way of showing their trust in their comrades.

After being harrassed for quite a while, Luo Lang’s patience was completely depleted, and in that instant, Luo Lang made a move. “Bam!” That young man was instantly slammed to the ground.

“Drive Master!” From afar, a group of men clad in purple pounced towards Luo Lang.

“Hmph!” Luo Lang only snorted coldly, and those men were instantly sent flying into the air. They fell to the ground stack on top of each other, moaning and groaning in pain. In that moment, there actually wasn’t one person who could stand up.

The commotion alerted the other people from Lord Zhen’s group. After seeing Luo Lang beating down on the young man clad in purple, their expressions instantly changed.

“You’re taking this too far,” A purple-cloaked elder suddenly appeared in front of Luo Lang and spoke in a cold voice.

“I hate it when people bother me after I already refused to talk several times,” Luo Lang replied without any fear in his voice.

“Who are you?” asked the purple-cloaked elder cautiously when he sensed Luo Lang’s force of presence being not much weaker than his own.

“I work under Lord Gen,” said Luo Lang calmly as he stood up.

The purple-cloaked elder gestured to his subordinates to get Drive Master away from Luo Lang.

Luo Lang didn’t stop them from doing so. He even stepped back to make it easier for them to take Drive Master away.

“Lord Gen really has many amazing individuals working under him. I was just speaking to Guardian Ji about this matter. I didn’t think that I would be able to see someone as strong as you this early on,” said the purple-cloaked elder as he smiled. He used this opportunity to use Ji Ming’s name to show that they held similar positions in each of their respective factions.

However, his words didn’t change Luo Lang’s attitude towards him. He was still cold as ice. “Thank you for your compliment.”

“However, even though we are cooperating, you still have to give us an explanation as to why you attacked Drive Master with no reason at all.” Luo Lang’s expression of indifference made the elder become fraught with anger. The tone of his voice clearly turned somewhat passive aggressive.

Chapter 1392 Sowing Seeds?

“Explanation?” Luo Lang raised his eyebrows and laughed his heart out. The ethereal sight brightened up the eyes of everyone who was lucky enough to see it. In their eyes, the entire world suddenly turned radiant and bright.

Suddenly, Luo Lang flicked his right hand out of everyone’s vision. Following that, a dazzling white gleam flashed by the eyes of the spectators

The purple cloaked elder, who was the target of the dazzling white gleam, quickly backed up a few meters in one step.

Suddenly, a purple cloth slowly drifted down to the ground. Looking at the cloth, it was obvious the source of the cloth was from the elder.

At that moment, Luo Lang was already holding an unsheathed sword in his right hand, the sword that had cut the elder's sleeve.

The purple cloaked elder narrowed his eyes when he saw his sleeve on the ground. He slowly raised his head with a cold look in his eyes. "The Four Heavenly Kings..."

He was one of the enforcers working under Lord Zhen. Before he came here, Lord Zhen had already informed him to be wary of the Four Heavenly Kings working under Lord Gen.

They and the guardians of the past Lord Gen were familiar with each other and they all knew each other's bottom lines, so rarely would there be any quarrels. However, they had never met the new Four Heavenly Kings. Although they had heard from their subordinates about their appearances, the images they had in their minds were still blurry, not to mention knowing their temperaments or bottom lines. Lord Zhen was telling them to be wary because he was afraid they might make a mistake and cause a scene with these four. After all, in this battle royale, they were allies. If there were any quarrels, it wouldn't be beneficial for either of them.

They were quite cautious in the beginning. However, no matter how cautious they were, they wouldn't know that among the Four Heavenly Kings working under Lord Gen, there would be someone who actually had the appearance of a young woman. It was even his dumb grandson who disturbed that person. One mistake could perhaps spiral into creating a rift between the two groups.

Why was the purple cloaked elder so sure of Luo Lang's identity? Individuals at their level could easily sense the strength of someone just from that one move. The purple cloaked elder knew very well that this ethereal beauty standing before him wasn't any weaker than himself. Being a stranger who was no weaker than him, along with the fact that he was part of the Four Heavenly Kings, the name 'Handsome Heavenly King' floated into his mind clearly.

"How's that for an explanation?" asked Luo Lang as he smiled beautifully.

The purple cloaked elder's eyes twitched. That beautiful smile invoked the feeling of fear within him. It was clearly a pure smile, but he could sense danger... much danger.

"I'm sorry, it's our fault." In the end, the purple cloaked elder decided to concede to not blow up this misunderstanding. Plus, Lord Zhen had already told him to not mess with them. In reality, a big part of the reason why he was being so much like a doormat was because being around Handsome Heavenly King made him feel uneasy.

"If that's the case, then all is good." As he said that, Luo Lang's right hand shook slightly, and the sharp sword in his hand disappeared like smoke.

A glint of fury flashed past the purple cloaked elder's eyes. In the end, he chose to suppress his anger that was caused by Luo Lang's flippant behaviour and turned around to leave.

'It's fine. It is fine. There is still a lot of time for my revenge in the future. There is no need to be in a hurry.'

Luo Lang watched as the purple cloaked elder left in a calm manner. Then, he calmly turned his head to the left. Just as he did that, a figure appeared beside him. Zhao Jun.

“You offended him,” Zhao Jun spoke of the obvious fact.

“Why would that matter?” Luo Lang glanced at him indifferently.

“Being totally not cute. In the past, you were never this temperamental.” Zhao Jun shrugged.

“In the past? Did I even have the chance to show this side of me?” Luo Lang snorted coldly. “It was all handled by Xie Yi...”

After saying that name, Luo Lang felt his heart ache. That was the truth. In the past, he would just focus on training while those annoying matters around him would be given to Xie Yi to handle. After being saved by Boss in the military academy, it seemed that he wasn't put in any troublesome situation because of his looks? Even if there were, Xie Yi would have resolved it for him before he could say a thing.

Back then, he felt Xie Yi was just being a good brother. He knew what he hated and helped him resolve it beforehand. Now that he thought about it... Were those only just things a brother would do?

Luo Lang felt his thoughts were in chaos. Ever since Xie Yi said he liked him in his last moments, it turned Luo Lang's world upside down. Now whenever he thought back to how they spent time together in the past, the things he took for granted now felt as if there was something more to them.

“Forget it, if I can't make heads or tails of it, then I just won't think about it.” Luo Lang shook his head and tossed aside those messy thoughts. “I'll wait until Xie Yi returns and clears up everything.”

Ever since he returned to the Lawless Lands, Boss had been hinting that there was a possibility that Xie Yi might not have died. This possibility definitely brightened up Luo Lang's dark and gloomy mind. Although Ling Lan also said after that it hadn't been confirmed yet, Luo Lang still completely trusted Ling Lan's words. He was sure that Xie Yi was alive and would definitely come back to them.

“You're right...” Zhao Jun thought of the Xie Yi, who was always around Luo Lang, and nodded in agreement.

It was just that he never expected them to ever be so helpless in a situation, so much so that Xie Yi had to sacrifice himself to turn the situation around. Luckily, Boss told them that Xie Yi should be fine, otherwise, he would have wanted to return to the Federation, barge into the military headquarters and force them to give him an explanation.

Zhao Jun wanted to say some more, but a sudden energy burst alerted him.

He and Luo Lang looked at each other and vanished almost simultaneously. Similarly, Tang Ningyu and Mu Chaoran followed suit.

In the next second, the four of them stepped onto the frontlines of the battlefield simultaneously. They stood in a fan-shaped formation behind Ji Ming and the other guardians.

In front of them, 12 other people stood on the opposite side of them while staring at them with emotionless gazes. The 12 people were seemingly split into two groups of people, as two distinctly

different coloured uniforms were within the group. One group donned themselves in all black, while the other group wore some mildly blinding rainbow colored uniforms.

Knowing that the four of them weren't familiar with the Lawless Lands, Ji Ming quietly explained it to them. The group in all black were six out of the twelve magistrates working under Lord Li, while the blindingly colorful ones were six out of the twelve succubi working under Lord Demon.

Six succubi? After hearing those words, the four of them couldn't contain their wry expressions. Just think about it. Six men, wearing such bright colored clothing and calling themselves succubi... It indeed could make people shudder at the thought.

"Are they only sending these twelve?" Tang Ningyu was still the best at controlling his wandering thoughts and was the first to ask Ji Ming about the battle.

"Who knows." Ji Ming shook his head. "It's possible that it's just a smokescreen for their real plans. Or it could be just the twelve of them."

"Actually, the problem isn't that. Look behind the twelve of them." Ji Ming pointed behind the colourful group of people.

They saw many human-like figures standing motionless there. Despite it being far away from them, they were still able to see them clear.

"Those are mechas," Zhao Jun's eyes froze for a moment. With his calculation, he guessed that there were probably no less than 5000 mechas.

"Yeah, you actually thought this battle royale would involve us?" said Ji Ming. "It's still mostly based on the mecha battle. We are just here to supervise those mechas. At the same time, it will be convenient for us to resolve any issues with others."

"Only 5000 mechas?" The combined force of two lords only amounted to this much? For Zhao Jun, who had experienced many battles with each of them involving hundreds of thousands or millions of mechas, this wasn't anything worth his while.

"This is just to probe the power of each side," Ji Ming looked at Zhao Jun annoyedly. "The rules only allow for 5000 mechas to fight. If a real battle royale actually starts, how could there be only this little mechas? Plus, these 5000 mechas are all chosen by the two lords and all elite operators. Their proficiency with mechas topped all of their peers."

"There actually rules for how many mechas are allowed..." Zhao Jun felt that this type of battle was just like playing a game. It didn't feel real at all. The rush of bloodshed and slaughter wasn't there for him.

"It is the promise made between the 13 Lords, and it must be followed. Other than that, everything else is real," Ji Ming said calmly. When he first entered the Lawless Lands in the past, he also believed this was just a game or show. However, after experiencing countless battles and seeing countless people bleed and die, he realized that it was only considered a game for the 13 Lords. However, for those working for them, each battle was fought with their lives on the line. No one knew who was going to return alive.

After seemingly understanding the meaning behind Ji Ming's words, Zhao Jun, who was originally nonchalant, had a more serious look on his face.

"I just don't understand. If the 13 Lords are in a harmonious relationship with each other, why do they need to start a battle royale every year and needlessly waste their subordinates' lives?" Tang Ningyu, who was listening from the side, asked as he frowned. He couldn't accept this way of governing. It was as though other than the 13 Lords, everyone else were no different than ants.

Ji Ming didn't answer. As a spy, he knew very well why that was the case. They were doing it to make a show for the other nations. However, whether these shows were for the benefit of the Lawless Lands or for something else, he didn't know.

"It's probably to sow seeds," Mu Chaoran thought for a moment and replied.

"Sowing seeds?" Luo Lang looked towards Mu Chaoran with a perplexed look on his face.

"Although being cut off from the rest of the universe, basically stunting its growth, it still managed to ensure outsiders from taking over," Mu Chaoran spoke out what he was thinking. "We're born into uncertainty and die in peace. These words although don't fit the situation on the Lawless Lands, it still has merit to it. Without outside danger, people would devolve into something like cattle, causing people in the Lawless Lands to lose their savagery and terrifying battle potential. Aren't the nations in the center of the galaxy most afraid of the Lawless Lands' battle potential? Once they lose that... the Lawless Lands will lose everything."

"Without pressure from the outside, in order to maintain the battle strength, they could only start these needless battles between themselves." Mu Chaoran's words also enlightened Tang Ningyu. Tang Ningyu then followed up, "Through periodic battles, the battle strength of the people of the Lawless Lands could be preserved. It could also let them evolve and advance in the battlefield, eliminating the weak and preserving the stronger."

Mu Chaoran and Tang Ningyu's words shocked Luo Lang. Was that the truth behind it all?

The 13 Lords started many wars not only to put on a show for the nations in the center of the galaxy. They were also doing this to sharpen the fangs of the Lawless Lands?

"That explanation makes sense," Zhao Jun said plainly. "Otherwise, there would be no way to explain it."

"But, in the end, aren't they just killing each other?" asked Luo Lang. Was that actually a good reason for these battles? Luo Lang, who always followed his own instincts, wasn't comfortable with the decision the 13 Lords had made.

"Yeah, no matter how good the reason, it's still fighting and killing amongst themselves." Mu Chaoran's expression was somewhat ice cold. When those in power make such decisions, they would usually do it without any remorse.

Chapter **1393 Uninvited Gues**

While they were speaking, the mecha group on the opponent's side suddenly had someone roar at the top of their lungs. At the same time, the mecha group on their side also did the same in response.

Ji Ming's eyes narrowed. "The mecha battle has begun."

As Ji Ming's word left his mouth, the mecha group behind them suddenly moved out. The opposing side also did the same.

"It began just like that?" Luo Lang was stunned. He thought that the guardians, enforcers, magistrates and devils would fight first and then the mecha battle would start.

"Then how do you want it go?" Ji Ming said helplessly. "A mecha battle with 10 thousands mechas. We can't do anything in such a large scale fight. They have their own way of battling, after all."

"I know, but don't wars require strategy? Staring just like this..." Even Luo Lang, who didn't like to use his brain, felt this way of fighting was too crude.

"These are our best mecha operators. They don't need to show any strategy, they just need to show their power," explained Ji Ming. "As for strategy, we leave that to the other mecha armies."

"Where are they?" Tang Ningyu looked around them. Other than their group, along with the mecha army that had already met up with their opponents, he didn't see anyone else.

"The battlefield for strategy isn't here." Ji Ming pointed towards a tall mountain towards their left. "Behind that mountain, there is an extremely large field. Mecha armies from our side are all within that battlefield. What they need to do there is to survive for three days, which is quite a difficult goal."

"Luckily, it's Nameless who is leading the army. He's one of the 12 guardians. He reached this position not because of his physical skills, but because of his mecha piloting. He's the best at piloting among the 12 of us and has reached imperial level."

"Imperial level? Can't he already fight on par with imperial realm formidable warriors with some of the 13 Lords? If he is that strong, why doesn't he just create his own organization," Mu Chaoran said in surprise. Why would such a strong person willingly stay under Lord Gen's faction? It didn't make sense.

"You really think an imperial operator could fight against an imperial realm formidable warrior?" Ji Ming laughed coldly. "I watched with my own eyes an imperial operator getting insta-killed against an imperial realm formidable warrior."

"It's because of the mechas!" Zhao Jun could guess the reason why.

"Correct. The mechas in the Lawless Lands are essentially crap. The true source of an imperial operator's strength is their mecha, without their mecha, they are just an empty husk. Plus, for an imperial mecha to fight on par with an imperial realm formidable warrior, they would need a top-class imperial mecha. Fighting without one, would just be a matter of how long can they hold for." Ji Ming sighed.

The other three finally understood the meaning behind Ji Ming's earlier words. On an equal playing field, the two could indeed fight on par. However, in the Lawless Lands, it was impossible. This was why the 13 Lords could sit calmly on their thrones. Even if a mecha operator was strong, without mechas to facilitate them, they still wouldn't be able to stand on the same level as the 13 Lords.

This explained why this Nameless imperial operator was among the 12 guardians of the rainbow palace. It wasn't because he didn't want to leave, but rather he didn't dare to leave. Especially after having a new Lord Gen. They still didn't know Ling Lan's real personality. None of them knew whether she was a merciless individual who would rather destroy them than to give them their freedom.

While they were speaking, the mixture of magistrates and succubi finally couldn't wait anymore.

"Blind Bitch Ji, come out." A forty-year-old or so black cloaked man with a cold expression on his face suddenly called out Ji Ming.

Ji Ming immediately raised his head and instantly laughed. "Oh hey, it's Black Sh*t."

"I previously said one of these days I will take your life, and I'm telling you now that that day has come. Come out and die." The black-cloaked man named Black Dirt, had a huge grudge against Ji Ming. From the way they called each other nicknames, it showed that they were already unable to handle each other's presence. It was just that in the past, when the 13 Lords were in good relations, they didn't have the chance to resolve this grudge. However, today, as enemies, they finally could start this life-or-death battle.

"Heh, I can say the same to you," Ji Ming's eyes narrowed. He stepped forward and reached the center area.

Black Dirt flashed forward and appeared in front of Ji Ming.

"Their killing intent is very strong." Zhao Jun frowned. "Are they really fighting to the death?"

"Of course. They wouldn't stop until one side dies." Yu Shangfei, who had been silent for the entire time, began explaining it for them.

"I always thought the numbers of guardians, enforcers, magistrates, succubi and others are always set in stone. They would fight and at one point, they would stop. After all, you all are considered the most trusted subordinates of the lords. They wouldn't let you die easily," Luo Lang was surprised.

"Indeed, the amount of guardians doesn't change. If someone dies, there would just be someone new to replace them. There are so many capable and strong people below us who are all wishing that we would die sooner," said Yu Shangfei.

This was the real situation with working under the 13 Lords. No one knew when they would die in the battlefield. Even the 12 guardians couldn't escape an outcome like that.

Luo Lang and the others could feel the mercilessness of the Lawless Lands from Yu Shangfei's words. If these people were in the central galaxy, with their capabilities, even if they couldn't become leaders of an organization, they would still become esteemed guests of such organizations. They would enjoy the privileges of the elites. Even if they were unlucky, they would still be able to live peacefully somewhere until they grow old. However, in the Lawless Lands, these people didn't know how many tomorrows they had. Perhaps, today was their last day in this world.

Although Luo Lang and the others wanted to get more information about the Lawless Lands, their opponents didn't allow them to as they invited them to fight to the death. They would fight until they could no longer fight. Of course, if someone was so weak, then they deserved to die.

At that moment, in the Li Fire Palace thousands of miles away, an uninvited guest appeared.

This uninvited guest entered without being asked to go in.

Lord Li, who was lying on his bed with his eyes closed while enjoying the service of his female servants, suddenly opened his eyes. He looked towards the empty hall and said coldly, "Since you are here, then why don't you show yourself."

After those words were said, a silhouette slowly condensed out of the air. He wore a bright red cloak around him, but had a cold aura around him. The two extremes were actually oddly a good blend. When paired with that face, which was the epitome of human beauty, even rarely seen in books, it made Lord Li feel that the colours of the world solely existed for that one person.

Chapter 1394 Naive!

Lord Li stood up from his seat with wary eyes. "Lord Gen!"

He had never seen the new Lord Gen before, but Lord Li was certain that this unfamiliar guest was Lord Gen.

"Lord Li, I've heard much about you," Ling Lan said indifferently.

"Why did Lord Gen come to visit me?" Lord Li signalled for the maids beside him to leave. Then, he continued, "We are enemies now. Isn't it a little rash of you to come without any warning?"

"That is precisely the reason why I am here." A majestic ice throne slowly condensed behind Ling Lan. She flicked back her gown and sat down cross-legged on the throne, giving off the impression that she was the owner of this palace.

Her sudden movement did shock Lord Li a little, but after he realized what she was implying by her actions, he felt a little infuriated and humiliated. He really abhorred those who didn't have manners.

"Once the battle royale starts, the result will be decided on the battlefield. Even if you come and find me now, I can't do anything." Lord Li suppressed the anger in his heart and spoke with an unfriendly tone. If he had a choice, he wanted to kick this impolite brat out of his palace.

"I have no interest in this matter," Ling Lan replied coldly. "I came because I want to ask you when you're planning to return my goods to me."

Lord Li was stunned. In a blink of an eye, he laughed loudly. "Hahaha, Lan Xiao, Lan Xiao, don't you know that once the battle royale starts, everything you take becomes your spoils of war?"

"I honestly didn't know that," Ling Lan answered calmly.

"Now that you know, you can leave. Pardon me for not sending you out." Lord Li stood up and waved his sleeve nonchalantly.

“There’s no need to hurry.” Ling Lan completely ignored Lord Li.

“What else do you want?” Lord Li replied furiously, “I’ve already made myself clear. Plus, I don’t welcome you here.”

“Didn’t you say that once the battle starts, everything you take is your spoils of war?” Ling Lan smiled. Her smile caused the entire palace to lit up. “I’m sure you have pretty good stuff locked up here.”

Lord Li was in a daze. He didn’t expect such a cold and unfriendly person to be so mesmerizing when he smiled. Fortunately, he liked women. If not, he might not be able to control himself.

Even so, Lord Li was still affected by the smile, slowing him down by a beat. After calming down, he finally realised that Lord Gen wanted to rob him.

At this realization, Lord Li exploded in anger. He curbed himself to the best of his ability because he didn’t want to fight with the other party. Every single move made by an imperial realm formidable warrior was lethal and terrifying. If two such individuals fought, carnage and destruction would follow.

While he was furious out of his mind, he was still confused. He and Lan Xiao weren’t life-or-death enemies. Nothing could be gained if they beat each other up. Plus, as someone who had been one of the 13 Lords for a long time, Lord Li treasured his life. How could he take the risk of dying?

However, even though he feared the possibility of death, he couldn’t possibly let Lan Xiao step all over him like that. When need be, he would fight to the tooth and nail

“Hahaha! You are pretty confident, huh?” Lord Li looked up at the sky and laughed heartily. Suddenly, he lowered his head to equal that of Ling Lan as he glared at Ling Lan sinisterly with a vicious gaze. “Don’t think that just because you killed the previous Lord Gen, you are able to do whatever you want in the Lawless Lands.”

Ling Lan softly yawned as her eyes stared into Lord Li nonchalantly. There weren’t any fluctuations in her emotions when she heard what Lord Li said. It felt as though everything Lord Li said was bullshit.

Chapter 1394 Naive!

Lord Li stood up from his seat with wary eyes. “Lord Gen!”

He had never seen the new Lord Gen before, but Lord Li was certain that this unfamiliar guest was Lord Gen.

“Lord Li, I’ve heard much about you,” Ling Lan said indifferently.

“Why did Lord Gen come to visit me?” Lord Li signalled for the maids beside him to leave. Then, he continued, “We are enemies now. Isn’t it a little rash of you to come without any warning?”

“That is precisely the reason why I am here.” A majestic ice throne slowly condensed behind Ling Lan. She flicked back her gown and sat down cross-legged on the throne, giving off the impression that she was the owner of this palace.

Her sudden movement did shock Lord Li a little, but after he realized what she was implying by her actions, he felt a little infuriated and humiliated. He really abhorred those who didn’t have manners.

“Once the battle royale starts, the result will be decided on the battlefield. Even if you come and find me now, I can’t do anything.” Lord Li suppressed the anger in his heart and spoke with an unfriendly tone. If he had a choice, he wanted to kick this impolite brat out of his palace.

“I have no interest in this matter,” Ling Lan replied coldly. “I came because I want to ask you when you’re planning to return my goods to me.”

Lord Li was stunned. In a blink of an eye, he laughed loudly. “Hahaha, Lan Xiao, Lan Xiao, don’t you know that once the battle royale starts, everything you take becomes your spoils of war?”

“I honestly didn’t know that,” Ling Lan answered calmly.

“Now that you know, you can leave. Pardon me for not sending you out.” Lord Li stood up and waved his sleeve nonchalantly.

“There’s no need to hurry.” Ling Lan completely ignored Lord Li.

“What else do you want?” Lord Li replied furiously, “I’ve already made myself clear. Plus, I don’t welcome you here.”

“Didn’t you say that once the battle starts, everything you take is your spoils of war?” Ling Lan smiled. Her smile caused the entire palace to lit up. “I’m sure you have pretty good stuff locked up here.”

Lord Li was in a daze. He didn’t expect such a cold and unfriendly person to be so mesmerizing when he smiled. Fortunately, he liked women. If not, he might not be able to control himself.

Even so, Lord Li was still affected by the smile, slowing him down by a beat. After calming down, he finally realised that Lord Gen wanted to rob him.

At this realization, Lord Li exploded in anger. He curbed himself to the best of his ability because he didn’t want to fight with the other party. Every single move made by an imperial realm formidable warrior was lethal and terrifying. If two such individuals fought, carnage and destruction would follow.

While he was furious out of his mind, he was still confused. He and Lan Xiao weren’t life-or-death enemies. Nothing could be gained if they beat each other up. Plus, as someone who had been one of the 13 Lords for a long time, Lord Li treasured his life. How could he take the risk of dying?

However, even though he feared the possibility of death, he couldn’t possibly let Lan Xiao step all over him like that. When need be, he would fight to the tooth and nail

“Hahaha! You are pretty confident, huh?” Lord Li looked up at the sky and laughed heartily. Suddenly, he lowered his head to equal that of Ling Lan as he glared at Ling Lan sinisterly with a vicious gaze. “Don’t think that just because you killed the previous Lord Gen, you are able to do whatever you want in the Lawless Lands.”

Ling Lan softly yawned as her eyes stared into Lord Li nonchalantly. There weren't any fluctuations in her emotions when she heard what Lord Li said. It felt as though everything Lord Li said was bullshit.

Chapter 1396 I'm Not A B*tch.

"Three times. Don't get too carried away with yourself," Lord Li said with a furious expression. If Lord Gen still wasn't satisfied with this, he would fight even if he didn't want to.

In reality, the amount of goods Ling Lan brought back was really huge. If he was really going to pay five times more, he would probably die of heartache. As such, he would never agree to her radical request.

"Fine. Since we're both members of the 13 Lords, I'll give you some leeway." Looking at Lord Li's heartbroken expression, Ling Lan knew that she was close to his bottom line. This was the only reason why she agreed to settle for three times the amount.

Actually, Ling Lan didn't care how much compensation he gave. After all, there were two huge powers behind her helping her to gather her supplies. The only issue on her hand was time. The reason why she wanted five times the amount of compensation was to make an example out of Lord Li. If she didn't punish Lord Li for what he did, the other lords might think of her like a doormat who they could steal off of with no repercussions.

Even if she really did tolerate Lord Li's actions, the same thing would happen a second time, a third time, and multiple times in the future if she didn't nip the problem off the bud immediately. Plus, as a person of her caliber, she could never allow this to happen, as this would undermine her legitimacy as a representative of the Soul Society.

Another reason was that ever since she was young, Ling Lan had always been the bully, and in the Lawless Lands, this wouldn't change. Her image mustn't fall.

"When the battle royale ends, please pay me what you owe." After resolving the issue, Ling Lan gently opened her hands, letting the Tangdao and the tri-edge trench knife fall to the floor before dissipating them into a ball of cold mist.

"Don't worry. I will not forget my promise." Lord Li squinted. The fire whip in his hand also disappeared.

"However, my promise won't stand if you lose the battle royale. The battlefield will decide everything. If you lose, you will concede your invaded territories and have to cough up everything you snatched." Lord Li said coldly, "Lord Gen, don't go against this rule."

Ling Lan raised her eyebrows. "The battlefield will resolve itself. It has nothing to do with me."

"Then, why did you still ask me for compensation?" Lord Li asked angrily. This was his rightful gains from the battle royale. Why was this fellow shameless enough to ask for it back?

Ling Lan tidied her gown and looked up. She sneered. "Because I'm not a b*tch."

After she finished speaking, her body slowly merged with the background and disappeared. Only Lord Li was left in the palace.

Lord Li stood still for a moment. Then, he went back to his bedroom to lay on his bed. He crawled onto his bed, placed her hands above his stomach and shut his eyes.

More than ten seconds later, Lord Li suddenly snorted and laughed. "That fellow is really not afraid of anything..."

He actually became an example to warn the other lords. This fact infuriated Lord Li. However, there was nothing he could do, unless he was willing to risk his life just like the other party and accept the battle.

But... he was too old to take such risk anymore. Plus, life just became more valuable the more you lived it. He really didn't want to risk his life just over some stolen goods unless there was no other choice.

'Let's wait and see. Let me see if you can still be so arrogant after the battle royale ends,' Lord Li thought to himself furiously.

On the other side, Zhao Jun brought his mecha clan and entered the Kamoda District.

This was the section the 13 Lords segregated for mecha battles. This area amounted to 50 acres, making the surface area as wide as the main territory of a lord.

This piece of land would be given to the lord that won the battle royale last year. Lord Gen lost terribly last year so he didn't have the home ground advantage. He could only attack from the outside.

Fortunately, the Kamoda district was very big. They could attack the district from all directions. Even if the owner of this land wanted to ambush them, he couldn't do it unless he had reliable information regarding their offensive plans.

However, the lord who lost would be guarding against this leak of information too. To counteract this problem, he would give the leader of the mecha clan the luxury of choosing where to attack from several preset options.

This act stopped any chances of them getting exposed and being ambushed.

And as battle royales got more figured out, no one had the interest to do such an arduous and fruitless job anymore.

Chapter 1397 Blood Path!

This time, honestly speaking, Zhao Jun's mecha clan only had about 2000 people. Among the tens of thousands of mecha operators on the battlefield, his mecha clan didn't seem significant at all.

Hence, when the mecha clan Zhao Jun led disappeared secretly from the waiting zone of the battle royale, no one noticed their disappearance, including Lord Zhen's subordinates who were supposed to be in the same group as them.

Maybe Lord Zhen's subordinates just ignored them because they didn't think Zhao Jun's 2000 mechas could affect the results of the battle royale.

The Kamoda district consists of a bunch of various environments, simulating various environments an army might encounter which they should get used to, making it a perfect battlefield to train the people of the Lawless Lands. The area consisted of flatland, highlands, deserts, grasslands, a jungle, an endless swamp, a lake thousands of square kilometers wide, and, of course, a continuous stretch of mountains.

With the known fact that fights frequent the area, the citizens of the Lawless Lands never really settle in the area. Only people who were driven into a corner and with no place to go back to would take the risk and live here, hoping for a slim chance of survival.

"Regiment commander, there's a mecha clan in front of us with more than ten thousand mechas." The leader of the scout team reported his newest findings.

Zhao Jun asked, "Do you know who they belong to?"

"We saw the symbol on their chest. It's a lightning bolt. They should be under Lord Zhen." Soon, the team leader sent the video clip they recorded to Zhao Jun.

"Ignore them. We'll go around them," Zhao Jun ordered calmly.

"Yes, regiment commander." The leader of the scout team ordered his men to change their scouting areas.

After some time, they met another group of people but this time, they met their own people. The mechas they met had a symbol of a seven-colored scorpion on their chest. It was a ten thousand mecha squad under Lord Gen.

Zhao Jun still chose to evade them. He didn't choose to gather with the main army.

Zhao Jun knew that although the addition of their 2000 mechas would increase the combat potential of that mecha squad, who would be the one in command? If the other person's commanding ability was on par with Boss, fine, let's not make things difficult for the other party. If the person's commanding ability was on par with him, he didn't mind listening to them. However, from the video clips taken by the scout team, it was obvious that the commander didn't know what tactics were. His mecha squad was flying above a piece of flatland extremely obviously.

To Zhao Jun, they were basically calling to be targets. Even if they wanted to commit suicide, they shouldn't do it so obviously.

Of course, Zhao Jun wouldn't be a busybody and remind the other commander kindly. Maybe his kind reminder might be viewed as a provocation instead. If the situation wasn't handled carefully, disputes could happen easily. After all, he was the new Lord Gen's men. The new and old guards already had a grudge, and he didn't want to magnify it.

Actually, Zhao Jun didn't understand why Boss didn't take bold and drastic measures to reorganise the confidants left behind by the previous Lord Gen but instead, left them alone. To prevent them from being discontented, he didn't interfere with them at all. The new guards only formed a new click by themselves, separating themselves entirely from the old Lord Gen's click. They were like two parallel lines, no one would meddle with each other.

Based on Boss's usual brutal and cold-hearted methods, he would definitely create a huge bloodbath in order to be able to control the entire Lord Gen's territory. Zhao Jun was already eagerly waiting to fight with Boss. But, unexpectedly, Boss's attitude towards them changed 180 degrees, turning into a gentle lord before them. If he didn't understand Boss well, he would have suspected if the ruthless version of Boss was an illusion from his nightmare.

But, his puzzled mind was soon resolved when Li Lanfeng came to pass him Boss's order before they left. Based on this order, Zhao Jun knew that the cold and vicious Boss was still there. He just hid his intentions well, only revealing his fangs when it was the right time.

Zhao Jun appeared rash and impatient, but he was actually an extremely calm and calculating person. Just like what Li Lanfeng said, Zhao Jun was the best at protecting himself. If his interest wasn't affected, he would choose to be a bystander. You could say that he was cold-blooded. It was this trait that allowed him to have a good relationship with all the brigade leaders (now, they were all regiment commanders) of Lingtian. Even Li Yingjie, who didn't have a good reputation, had a good relationship with him.

Thus, even though he knew that this mecha clan might suffer heavy losses when they would eventually get ambushed, he still ordered his mecha clan to move away from them as far as possible.

He wasn't interested in becoming a life saviour, especially when he still had to carry out the important mission Boss gave him. He mustn't make such a dumb mistake at this critical juncture.

The 2000 mecha operators slowly moved away from the flatlands and entered the jungle zone.

Most wouldn't choose to enter this zone, as everyone was well aware that a jungle with a lot of trees was the easiest place to lay an ambush. If you entered recklessly, you were looking for death.

However, to Zhao Jun's mecha clan, the jungle wasn't really dangerous to them. They only needed to have good mecha piloting skills to maintain their speed as they passed through the forest.

That was because to increase their chances of success, Qi Long sent over the most powerful batch of modified mechas. All the specs of these mechas had reached the fundamental requirements for imperial mechas. Moreover, they were all equipped with the chameleon system.

They were able to get the chameleon system all thanks to Boss. When he was still the commander of Lingtian, he forced the chief of staff, He Xuyang, to give him these systems. It was said after that, He Xuyang ran to find General Ling Xiao because he wanted to retire from his position. But, in the end, he got persuaded to stay by General Ling Xiao. As for how General Ling Xiao persuaded him... this had always been one of the secrets of the 23rd division. Interested parties could search for the answer themselves.

The moment the mecha team entered Kamoda, they activated their chameleon system and maintained a steady speed which suppressed the noises of their mechas.

“Regiment commander, the two mecha clans we met all had around ten thousand people. I feel that in this place, the default for a mecha clan is ten thousand people.” The secondary commander, Pan Dongyu’s voice sounded on Zhao Jun’s team channel.

“Yes. That should be right.” Zhao Jun had the same thought too.

“Once we meet our opponent, it will be a little tough for 2000 of us to fight with 10000 of them.” Pan Dongyu frowned slightly. Although he believed in the abilities of his clan members and felt that they could fight with three opponents at once, fighting with five opponents was still too frightening. Once there was too much pressure on his clan members, they might not be able to perform to their best, and this could cause a huge number of casualties. It was a consequence both he and Zhao Jun couldn’t handle.

“If we don’t even have the courage to do this, why are we here?” Zhao Jun replied calmly.

A part of his mecha clan consisted of his original team members but most of them were experienced mecha operators moved over from the other mecha brigades. Moreover, they were the most powerful batch of mecha operators that moved over. Many of them were veteran mecha operators from the original 250 Mecha Clan. They knew that Boss was in trouble so they voluntarily agreed to be moved. Some were the mecha operators who used to be stationed at Base 013. They managed to survive due to the protection from Boss. Yan Three was a public figure so he couldn’t move here. If not, he might have fought with Zhao Jun for the position of regiment commander.

All in all, Zhao Jun went through a whole series of struggles and fights in order to clear a blood path to come to the Lawless Lands.

Chapter 1398 Hate Fighting?

In the conference room of the rainbow palace, Li Lanfeng, Luo Chao and Han Xuya were busy with their work.

Ling Lan sat in the main seat of the room, holding her head with her hand with her eyes closed.

Han Xuya, who was using the newly invented optical supercomputer to receive signals, had a look of joy on her face as she received a signal. She immediately deciphered the signal and walked beside Ling Lan after organizing the information.

“Boss, this is the first battle report from the battlefield on the frontlines.” Han Xuya handed over the document in her hands.

Ling Lan opened her eyes and took the document. She looked at it and her mouth instantly pouted.

“What’s wrong? Is there a problem?” Li Lanfeng, who was sitting beside her, was studying the map of the area of Kamoda. Even though he was not looking at Ling Lan, he could sense the change in pressure coming out from Ling Lan’s body, so he immediately raised his head to ask her what was wrong.

“Yeah, Zhao Jun and one of Lord Li’s mecha teams encountered each other.” Ling Lan handed the document in her hand to Li Lanfeng, “He decided to face them head on.”

“Zhao Jun always fights like that. Plus, if they’ve already encountered each other, if they don’t fight head on, it will make us look weak.” Li Lanfeng smiled as he gave an explanation for his friend.

“He’s in the jungle area.” Ling Lan sent a side glance at Li Lanfeng. It was as though she wanted to see just how much Li Lanfeng could make the situation sound better.

Li Lanfeng’s smile instantly froze. Luckily, he was someone who was adept at being shameless. “It’s because of the mindset of everyone in the jungle that gives him an inherent advantage. While everyone is setting up ambushes in the dark, he would crush them through brute force in broad daylight. Perhaps there will be a surprise.”

“Okay, I’ll wait to see that surprise you mentioned.” Ling Lan didn’t expose Li Lanfeng for forcing the fact. Although she was somewhat unsatisfied with Zhao Jun’s decision, she still decided to not do anything about it. The most she would do was to drag him back into the training room after he comes back to sharpen him. As for whether he would be hanging near death’s door, it would depend on Ling Lan’s mood at the time.

Li Lanfeng could only give Ling Lan a faint smile. What could he do? Zhao Jun was his friend. Even if he knew that the decision Zhao Jun made wasn’t optimal, shouldn’t he, as his friend, back him up?

Ling Lan stopped talking about this topic. After all, Zhao Jun was the only one who knew the real reason why he made such a decision. She couldn’t just sit here and make a judgment for him. If she did, why did she even delegate her powers in the first place. Ling Lan decided that afterwards, when Zhao Jun would send her the complete report, she would analyze it again.

Ling Lan went into deep thought. While doing so, her fingers rhythmically tapped the table. This finger tapping thing was a habit she had inherited from her father, and it would show itself when she was deep in thought.

When the sounds of tapping entered everyone’s ears, everyone subconsciously softened their steps. They were afraid of making any noise that might affect Boss’s train of thought.

Suddenly, Ling Lan raised her head and looked towards Luo Chao, who held the secretary position, and asked, “Luo Chao, does Zhao Jun have enough medics and medicinal agents with him?”

“Department Head Li equipped Regiment Commander Zhao with S level equipment. As long as they don’t go over the top, it should be enough to hold until the battle royale finishes,” replied Luo Chao.

“S level. That’s two Nuwa agents for every mecha operator.” Ling Lan nodded and then turned towards Li Lanfeng, “Lanfeng, you know Zhao Jun best. Do you think Zhao Jun would go too over the top in this battle royale?” Ling Lan put more emphasis on ‘too’. It was clear that Ling Lan knew that Zhao Jun would do something over the top, but she didn’t just to what extent.

“Zhao Jun... When he’s calm, he’s very calm. When he needs to go crazy, he goes really crazy. So, I can’t really give you a definite answer.” Li Lanfeng frowned. “He and Qi Long, once they go into battle mode, they’re both hot-blooded and even insane. However, the source of their hot-bloodedness and insanity are completely different from each other.”

“Qi Long honestly enjoys the thrill that a fight brings him. Watching Qi Long fight, no matter how crazy or difficult it is, we are able to sense the excitement and exhilaration from Qi Long. Additionally, his special physical constitution and innate talent makes him very suitable for prolonged fights, and the longer he fights the higher the chance of him getting an epiphany to become stronger.” After saying all that, a look of envy fell upon Li Lanfeng’s eyes. That special physical constitution was something everyone looked towards with jealousy.

“But Zhao Jun isn’t like that... His hot-bloodedness and insanity are forced onto himself. It could even be said that he hates fighting, despite giving people the impression that he loves to fight.” Li Lanfeng’s gaze was stern. After knowing Zhao Jun for so many years and being his friend for more than ten years, Li Lanfeng, who was naturally good at digging deeper into things, of course saw through what was hidden within Zhao Jun’s heart.

Li Lanfeng’s shocking words stunned Luo Lang and Han Xuya, and their stunned state was not without reason. In Lingtian, if anyone was asked which regiment commander liked to fight the most, they would rank Qi Long, Zhao Jun and Luo Lang as the top three candidates. However, Li Lanfeng’s words completely shattered their perception of Zhao Jun.

However, Ling Lan wasn’t surprised by this. “I’ve sensed this in the past. It’s just that it’s Zhao Jun’s personal matter and I shouldn’t talk about it.”

“All in all, it’s still because of his family background. The identity of a commoner caused his starting point to be extremely low, but luckily, his outstanding talents shined through, causing his family to put all their hope onto him. Additionally, being in a poor third-rate planet forced Zhao Jun to depend on himself and climb up the ranks one by one. While under immense pressure, in order to become stronger, sometimes he could only go towards danger,” explained Li Lanfeng.

After hearing the explanation, Luo Chao’s eyes brightened. “That’s why he does the same thing as Elder Brother Qi Long. He forces himself to fight in order to get stronger.”

Li Lanfeng nodded. “Yes. Many times Zhao Jun would force himself towards his limit in the hopes of finding a way to become stronger, whether it is improving his sense of combat or his proficiency in mecha piloting.”

“He isn’t like Qi Long who enjoys fighting because of the thrill. It was instead reality forcing him to fight.” Luo Chao had a sad look on her face. The image of a lonely child appeared in her mind, a child had nothing and could only fight and fight, bleed and bleed, in order to strengthen himself until he finally got accepted into the First Men’s Military Academy.

“This is the reason why he couldn’t control his titled domain level technique yet. Forcing himself to fight would in the end become the devil in his heart,” Ling Lan said calmly. “Perhaps this battle royale will give Zhao Jun a chance to rid himself of that problem.”

Li Lanfeng’s eyes instantly brightened, “Really?”

Ling Lan nodded, "There are opportunities. I protected you guys too much in the past. Although you guys were safe, it also decreased your chances of growing on your own. When Zhao Jun understands the burden of bearing the responsibility of the lives of thousands of people on his own shoulders, the problem with the way he does things will be resolved."

Chapter 1399 Judging.

Zhao Jun held the control stick tightly in his hand. Sweat was coming out of his hand continuously before evaporating in an instant.

Zhao Jun was nervous. There seemed to be a huge problem weighing down on his heart.

At first, he thought that there was nothing he was frightened of. However, when he had to give the order for his team to fight with a mecha clan that vastly outnumbered them, Zhao Jun suddenly realized he wasn't as fearless as he thought.

Although he had been through countless torturous battles and had fearlessly led his mecha team to fight on the first line of offense, he realized he could do all those war god-like acts because he had comrades he could trust behind him, and at anytime he was no longer able to withhold any longer, his trusty comrades would lead reinforcements to save him.

Because he had this confidence, he didn't feel any pressure. He just needed to focus on fighting. However, now, in this unfamiliar Kamoda district, where he had no reinforcements, he could feel the chilling wind blowing behind him.

Moreover, in the past battles, Boss or the strategists would be the ones giving the direction. He was just an executor. Yet, at this moment, he had to measure all the possibilities and make a decision with no one helping him. Whether it was right or wrong, it was his decision to make. If it was right, everything would be still alright. If he made the wrong judgment, the entire mecha team would be annihilated.

Zhao Jun finally understood what responsibilities a regiment commander had to endure.

Would they really be able to fight against five enemies each? Zhao Jun hesitated.

"Regiment commander, our enemy is already less than five kilometers away from us." The leader of the scout team hastily reported.

"Should we fight or not?" Cold sweat formed on Zhao Jun's forehead. Was he able to handle the trust of these 2000 mecha masters? The pressure of failure was rapidly creeping up on him.

"Regiment commander, they're already four kilometers away." Mecha moved at a very fast speed. Within a short time, they had shortened the distance by one kilometer.

"Zhao Jun, don't be nervous. Think about Boss. What would he do?" Zhao Jun violently grabbed his control stick with his left hand, but his right hand was still trembling.

"I don't create trouble but that doesn't mean that I'm afraid of trouble. Since some people aren't afraid of death and have come to offend us... let's kill them all." In his mind, Ling Lan's indifferent voice flooded his mind. Boss was never afraid.

"Since there has to be a fight, let's not think about how to evade it. What I should think about is how to exterminate the other party and eliminate all future troubles." Yes, Boss never backed down. He liked to solve their problems once and for all. He wouldn't forgive their enemies.

"The chance of us winning is more than 50%. Why not take the bet?" That's right, Boss was a decisive person. No matter how bad their situation was, he would be able to lead everyone and cleared a path for themselves.

"Zhao Jun, I believed you!" The voice of Boss when he was passing the leadership of the mecha clan to him came up in his mind. This was what he said.

Yes, Boss always believed in them. Even if they made a huge mistake, even if he punished them heavily, the trust he had in them never diminished.

"That's right, since Boss trusts me, Zhao Jun, why don't you trust yourself?" Zhao Jun suddenly smiled brightly. Deep down in his heart, he hated this kind of endless battle. However, as long as his comrades were fighting, as long as everyone needed him, he wouldn't retreat from the frontlines.

"Since Boss trusts me, Zhao Jun, why can't you trust them?" The first half of the sentence was the same as before but the last part was different. The former was him judging himself while the latter was him questioning himself.

"Everyone, split up and cooperate with each other for an ambush." A glimmer of decisiveness showed Zhao Jun's eyes. He gave the order to fight without hesitation.

"Yes." The leaders of all the teams received his command.

Soon, the mechas started splitting up. Each team went to search for the best ambush location. To facilitate their ambush, the chameleon system would be constantly activated.

In the far corner, Lord Li's ten thousand men mecha clan was rushing in their direction quickly. On the way here, they didn't sense anything amiss here.

"Anything up front?" Every mecha clan had a team of scouts scouting the situation in front of them. Lord Li's army placed high importance on their frontline scouting. Every kilometer they moved the strategist of the regiment commander would ask the scouts about any changes up front.

"No enemy mecha clans have been discovered currently." Although the jungle zone was known to have a lot of ambushes, their radar and other reconnaissance equipment all showed that it was safe.

"Everyone, be careful. Based on the news given by the command center, we should be meeting an army from Lord Zhen or Lord Gen if we head in this direction." The voice of their regiment commander appeared in their channel to remind them.

"I sure hope those two teams won't work together," One of the team leaders was a little worried as he said.

“It shouldn’t be possible. Lord Zhen and Lord Gen’s relationship isn’t good, so the relationships of their subordinates are bad too. It’s rare to see them getting along harmoniously,” Someone refuted.

“That’s in the past. I heard that Lord Zhen supported the new Lord Gen in taking over the new position.” One of the team leaders seemed to have some ways of getting secret intel.

“That’s impossible, right? How can our Lord Li watch Lord Zhen expand his influence without doing anything?” Another team leader refuted the idea again. Their relationship with Lord Zhen was quite bad. Although it wasn’t as bad as the relationship with the old Lord Gen, it wasn’t any better either. As for why Lord Li and Lord Zhen had such a bad relationship... we have to talk about their domain concept. The latter had the lightning element while the former had the fire element. Both of them wished for the title of the most powerful offense domain concept. The two lords wouldn’t bow down to each other so after a few altercations, the relationship turned sour.

“Stop talking nonsense. Even if their relationship is good, they might not cooperate. They are for sure guarded against each other.” One of the team leaders saw through the lords.

There might be alliances formed during a battle royale, but everyone knew your ally this year might be your enemy the next year. No one would maintain a working relationship partner whom they collaborated with for only a few days. Everyone just appeared harmonious on the surface. Sometimes, for the sake of benefits, they would play dirty with one another.

“As long as they don’t cooperate, we are not afraid of anyone,” Another team leader said arrogantly. He was boasting. In these few years, Lord Li had always owned the territory of Kamoda because he was always on the winning side of the battle royale. Their mecha clan might not be the first among all of Lord Li’s mecha clan but they were among the top three. He had never lost for the past few years. It was understandable that they felt proud of themselves.

“Okay, stop chatting. Even if there’s no situation reported up front, everyone still has to be careful.” The regiment commander appeared and ended this conversation.

At this moment, a portion of the mechas had already entered Zhao Jun’s ambush zone.

“Leader!” After seeing so many mechas coming over, the team members that were hiding in front started feeling restless.

“There’s no need to hurry. Let them leave.” Their leader was very calm. Only a small portion of the mechas had entered their trap. If they revealed their fangs now, they wouldn’t be able to achieve the greatest result. They needed to bear with it for a while longer.

In Lingtian, once you got on the battlefield, all the mecha operators would have to listen to their team leaders unconditionally. The ranking system must be abided strictly. Anyone that dared to break the rule would be punished. The punishment was enough to ensure that they lived in hell every day in the future.

The mecha operators knew this so after their team leader spoke, no one said anything else. They controlled their impatience and waited silently.

Chapter 1400 A Heaven-defying Cheat Code!

After lying prone there waiting patiently until their bones were about to creak from exhaustion, finally, most of the opposing mecha army had entered their trap. Seeing that none of them had been discovered yet, the team leader let out a minute sigh of relief. The sigh of relief coming out of his body was like a burden on his heart being slowly lifted, it felt as though he had been liberated and was ready to fight to the bitter end. With his whole heart and soul being all geared up to fight, he let out a magnified roar that traveled through the whole jungle.

As his roar died out, shadows started raining down on the unsuspecting mecha army. While they were raining down the air, silver sheens of light were falling along with them.

To prevent their opponents from discovering them from using infrared equipment, they didn't bring any heat-generating weapons, which meant they were executing this ambush with only cold weapons.

Before long, a scene of massacre and desolation followed with the descent of the silver sheens. In the back of their minds, they knew this day might possibly be their end, but they did not agree with that notion, so they would fight and fight until they were the only ones left standing.

“Regiment commander's orders: Once the Nuwa agents are finished, we will retreat from the frontlines.” As the gruesome fight carried on, it naturally would get more intense, and as such it was inevitable that mecha operator's on Zhao Jun's side would get hurt in the process. Once someone sustained any life-threatening injuries, they would be sent back to the medics to be injected with the life-saving Nuwa agent, and after a few minutes of rest, they would jump right back on their feet and continue to fight. However, even with such a powerful lifeline, it was still limited in supply, and thus it was why Zhao Jun ordered his men to stop when they ran out of such powerful medicinal agents.

Although Zhao Jun's mecha clan was outnumbered by the enemy by five times the amount, they still managed to grasp the overall tempo of the fight as they were able to get the jump on the enemy first. Moreover, with their powerful combat ability and with the help of the Nuwa agent, they continued controlling the tempo of the fight within a tight grasp, and thus the situation started tilting in Zhao Jun's favour.

With their unrelenting spirit and seemingly undying status, the feeling of fear started to spread across the whole army. As the number of comrades on their side got fewer and fewer, that feeling of fear took over their already erratic mind. Before the commander could even order a retreat, a portion of the mecha operators already had a mental breakdown. They actually started running away.

Once one mecha operator started to flee in fear, it caused a domino effect within the others as they all started slowly taking steps back before fully running in a mad dash.

Soon, Zhao Jun's mecha clan started to wake up from their semi-bloodcrazed state, as they looked around the jungle, they realized the ground was littered with corpses and dyed with blood. They look around their vicinity, but not a single enemy in sight. They were seethed that the enemy would take the fun away from them.

Zhao Jun did try and chase after the fleeing enemies, but when he realized that they were going towards the flatlands, he decisively called back his mecha operators and hid back in the jungle.

Zhao Jun won this battle but the number of agents on his hands were severely depleted. The more saddening fact was that casualties were sustained. Although only three mecha operators had died, it was enough to sadden their comrades.

Although the Nuwa agent was able to save a person's life even if they were at the brink of death, if you were unlucky enough to get hit in the fatal spot, you would die immediately. No amount of Nuwa agent would be able to save your life. This was the situation the three casualties faced.

However, these mecha operators grew up on the battlefield. They were used to saying farewell to their comrades. After they grieved for a while, they recovered from their grief and started clearing up the battlefield. They sharpened the weapons and started searching for any survivors from their enemy's side.

Based on the rules of the Lawless Lands, if these survivors weren't saved by their surviving comrades or some sort of reinforcement, once the battle ended, they would become slaves of the winner.

Zhao Jun and his men knew clearly that Boss lacked everything, including men. The more capable slaves they captured, the better it was for Boss.

Of course, to ensure their safety, these slaves were chased away from Zhao Jun's mecha clan by some of his men to be locked up in a temporary location. There would be a small mecha team stationed there watching over them.

"Regiment commander, how are we going to act after this?" The team leaders couldn't wait for their next fight after they tasted their first success.

Zhao Jun pondered for a while. He said, "Control this jungle first. Close all entry and exits."

"Huh? We're not fighting anymore?" The team leaders were a little disappointed.

"I've thought about this carefully. I don't think that Boss sent 2000 of us into Kamoda to fight on the frontline." Zhao Jun said, "That was the mission of the mecha army directly under the previous Lord Gen and Lord Zhen..."

"Then what do we do? Be an onlooker?" One of the team leaders asked curiously.

"No, we're going to completely crush our defeated enemy." Zhao Jun smiled.

"I see." Anyone that was able to become a team leader wasn't stupid. Hence, the team leaders instantly understood Zhao Jun's ambiguous words.

"When both sides suffer heavy losses, it will be the time we act." Excitement was seen in Zhao Jun's eyes. Fortunately, he got enlightened just in time. If not, he might have died to pay for his mistake.

"Boss, news finally came back from Zhao Jun's side." Han Xuya, who had always been waiting for the result of the fight, jumped up in excitement immediately when she received a report back from Zhao Jun.

Li Lanfeng, who had always been calm and composed, couldn't control himself either. He stood up and shouted, "Hurry up and say it."

"We won completely. We destroyed more than 4200 enemy mechas and gained a total of 4577 prisoners. 2800 mechas escaped. But, three mecha operators on our side died." When she read the last part, Han Xuya's voice sounded slightly dejected. However, she regained her composure quickly. Compared to what they had gained, these deaths were negligible.

Luo Chao, who was worried at the start, gave a bright smile when Han Xuya read the result of the fight.

"It looks like Zhao Jun didn't fight with his opponent directly. He at least used tactics," Li Lanfeng smiled as he said. Based on Zhao Jun's intelligence, he should have thought about using tactics, but there was still the possibility of Zhao Jun going crazy and ordering his men to fight the enemy head on. But, luckily, that didn't happen.

The only person that remained indifferent was Ling Lan. When she heard the result, there was no change in her emotion. She just asked calmly, "Ask Zhao Jun what he plans to do after this."

Han Xuya immediately sent Ling Lan's inquiry over to Zhao Jun. Within one second, Zhao Jun gave his reply. "Wait and see. Bear the fruits of other people's labor."

After hearing Zhao Jun's reply, Ling Lan gave a light smile. It looked like Zhao Jun had understood how to become an outstanding regiment commander.

"Very good. Li Lanfeng." Ling Lan shifted her cold gaze towards Li Lanfeng. This was the look of a person who had been accustomed to hold a bunch of power and authority.

Li Lanfeng stood up straight. "Yes."

"Immediately lead two medical battle teams to reinforce Zhao Jun." Ling Lan knew clearly that Zhao Jun lacked all kinds of medical agents at this moment, especially the Nuwa agent. Nuwa agents must be the main reason why there were so few casualties. Without the Nuwa agent, at least half of Zhao Jun's mecha clan might have died in order to take down a ten thousand-men mecha army.

A fight was tough, especially when you wanted to fight against an enemy that had overwhelming numbers. If he didn't have those agents, the price he had to pay for a victory would be expensive and tragic. At this thought, Ling Lan was glad that she decisively took Li Shiyu under her wing. This decision allowed Lingtian, as well as her, to have the most heaven-defying cheat code—more lives. Ling Lan felt that this cheat code was on par with Little Four, maybe even more useful than him. With the Nuwa agent in hand, she could own the entire world.

(Little Four cried sadly. You can't just throw me into the dusty corner just because I'm in a coma... No, I must wake up immediately to prove that I'm the most useful and heaven-defying cheat code. Li Shiyu, you bastard. Move to the side... Sob, I understand it now. Li Shiyu must be my natural enemy. He wants to take away my position as the most important underling to Boss. How irritating!)

"Yes." The moment Li Lanfeng replied, he disappeared from the spot.

The medical teams had already finished their preparations. They were just waiting for Ling Lan's order.

Luo Chao and Han Xuya left the meeting room and started getting busy with their work. When Ling Lan was left alone, she slowly opened her hands, revealing her completely wet palm