

Crossing 481

Chapter 481: Forming an Alliance with a High-Five

At that moment, the team leaders who had gone through the file suddenly remembered the seventh part that they had read suddenly reached a revelation. This time, whether it was those team leaders who questioned Ling Lan's abilities, or those who had trusted Ling Lan along with the other team members, all of them now had nothing to say.

Zhang Jing-an's vice captain saw the situation and promptly said, "Captain Ling, our battalion will wholly obey your commands." That statement made the two other team leaders from the other mecha clan to each declare that they were also willing to obey all of Ling Lan's orders.

Li Lanfeng and Han Jijun looked at each other right then. All of the remarks made by Zhang Jing-an's vice captain were always in favor of Boss Lan. If they still didn't know that Zhang Jing-an had already formed a partnership with their boss, then they wouldn't be fit to become the Lingtian Battle Clan's strategists.

Seeing the situation, Qiao Ting felt uneasy. He knew that his chance at the role of commander was completely shattered. The silence and the giving in from before, was caused by Ling Lan and Li Lanfeng's double teaming in the conversation, causing him temporarily give in. Another reason was that he had wanted to see whether Ling Lan would be able to control this group. Qiao Ting had intended on showing his hand once he found out that Ling Lan could not control these unruly individuals from the different teams, at which moment he would have become a prime candidate for commander.

Unfortunately, the final result made him truly helpless. The means which Ling Lan used were more forceful and decisive than he thought. Faced with Han Yu's questioning, she didn't choose to just let it go but instead chose to toss him away and make him obey. With that, not only did she hold down Han Yu's fury, but at the same time she also frightened the rest of the team leaders and members. No one dared to make any more comments about Ling Lan's choices, making it so her orders would be obeyed without question. It really was killing two birds with one stone!

Seeing that everyone was finally seeing her as the commander, Ling Lan closed the discussion. She let all the team leaders to go to the weapons warehouse to choose the weapons needed for their own respective teams. She handed her nameplate to Lin Zhong-qing. After the other team leaders finished picking out their weapons, she would then tell Lin Zhong-qing to use her own nameplate to confirm. Ling Lan was the First Men's Military Academy's real team leader. When they registered, they used her nameplate to acquire the proof and the 50 million credits.

Just when Qiao Ting stood up and was about leave, Ling Lan suddenly turned around and said to him, "Captain Qiao, please stay."

Qiao Ting slowed down and then blankly seated himself again, waiting for what Ling Lan was going to say.

Ling Lan didn't say anything, but instead she asked Han Jijyun to take out a piece of paper and a pen and began to draw on the paper. After around three minutes, Ling Lan then raised her head and said to Qiao Ting, "Captain Qiao, can you come over and check this for me?"

Qiao Ting was confused. He walked forward and found out that Ling Lan had drawn the data which had been displayed on the large screen for only one minute at the drawing ceremony. Ling Lan had drawn about 70% of the map. Some of the parts, he hadn't even noticed. He hadn't thought that Ling Lan remembered it all.

"Help me add on to it!" Ling Lan said, passing him the pen in her hand.

Qiao Ting raised his head and asked in confusion, "Why would you want me to add to it?"

Ling Lan's gaze met Qiao Ting's and she replied with a question, "Then Captain Qiao, you didn't memorize the map?"

Qiao Ting became silent once again. He hadn't thought that his actions had been transparent to Ling Lan, which gave him the feeling that he was restrained by Ling Lan. Qiao Ting took a deep breath and let out the small hint of defeat in his heart. He took the pen and wrote down the places that he remembered that didn't overlap that in which Ling Lan had memorized. Just like that, the entire map was around 80% complete.

Seeing Qiao Ting put down the pen, Ling Lan nodded, saying, "Although the map isn't finished, it is still enough for us to use."

Qiao Ting almost spat out blood. This was considered to be unfinished? If Ling Lan didn't remember 70% by herself and with the 10% that didn't overlap with Ling Lan's memory from the 30% that he remembered, they wouldn't have been able to finish almost up to 80% of the map. He believed other than their First Men's Military Academy, the other academies most definitely did not have a map that was almost complete.

Ling didn't pay attention to Qiao Ting's depressed look. She turned her head towards Li Lanfeng and Han Jijyun and instructed, "Make 10 copies of this map on the double. I have uses for them."

"Yes, Captain!" Han Jijyun and Li Lanfeng immediately nodded in response. Because of Ling Lan's change in role, the two of them set aside the casual way they addressed other normally and switched to the battalion's standard form of address.

Ling Lan's eyes showed a tint of happiness. Han Jijyun and Leopard really had situational awareness—they knew what was the best thing to do was. After taking up the role of commander for the First Men's Military Academy, the old bandit-esque title of "Boss" was no longer suitable.

On the side, Li Lanfeng and Han Jijyun were busy making maps, while on the other hand, Qiao Ting left with his team members. He needed to make sure to choose a good 8 million worth of weapons. This was going to affect their battalion's battle strength, thus Qiao Ting couldn't be careless about it.

Very quickly, those in the meeting room had all left, leaving only those from Ling Lan's battalion. Seeing that there were no outsiders left, Chang Xinyuan immediately loosened the tension in his body, letting out the air he had been holding inside and flopping onto the chair. Man, he had been suffocating to death.

Li Lanfeng was still drawing the maps when sensed Chang Xinyuan begin to move, which made him think of something. He stopped drawing, turned his head and asked, "Chang Xinyuan, about those things, how many did you make?"

"10. What? Is there a problem?" Chang Xinyuan asked in confusion. Weren't they just destroyed? Why was Li Lanfeng making a big deal out of it?

"That's not right. I heard twelve exploding sounds." Li Lanfeng said, his expression frozen in place. He turned towards Han Jijyun who was beside him and smiled coldly, saying, "Looks like there really were other academies making a move on us. If I find out who they are, I will use them to warm up in the battle royale," he said with killing intent.

"If my guess is correct, one of them should be the Co-ed Military Academy," responded Ling Lan who was sitting on the chairmen seat, lazily holding up her cheek.

Li Lanfeng said with surprise, "Rabbit? How do you know?"

Ling Lan shot a cold glance towards Li Lanfeng. Didn't this guy know that she didn't really like the nickname Rabbit?

When she saw Li Lanfeng's eyes show a hint of happiness and joyfulness, she was surprised and suddenly thought it was pretty funny. She didn't think that wise and composed Leopard would have such a childish side to him. Calling her "Rabbit" just to prove their relationship was different from others?

"Yeah, no matter what, she was still someone who cared deeply for her friends. If her friends liked it, then she will just let it slide. She won't lose anything just from someone calling her 'Rabbit'!" thought Ling Lan.

Han Jijyun, however, seemed to have thought of something. He frowned, his gaze stiff. "Perhaps Luo Chao's lot couldn't keep their mouths shut?"

Han Jijyun still remembered that during the celebration for winning the the team battle, Boss Lan had reminded them of the time and place of today's meeting. At that time, Luo Chao and Han Xuya were both present and they had also heard that information.

"Yes! Han Xuya has too careless a personality and might not have cared about this. However, that intelligent Luo Chao would definitely have done her best to fulfill her duty and bring that information back with her." Ling Lan was not surprised. She gave an ambiguous smile and said, "If the Co-ed Military Academy didn't make any moves, then I would have been disappointed."

Ling Lan's words put Han Jijyun at a loss. What did Boss Lan mean? Did Luo Chao betray them? But there was no hint of anger in Boss Lan's words. What was going on?

When it came to his friends, Han Jijyun's brain always seemed to become as if clogged and slower to react.

On the other hand, Li Lanfeng's eyes lit up and he said, "Rabbit, you're saying Luo Chao understood what you meant and you deliberately handed them the information of the meeting for them to hear?"

Ling Lan nodded and said, "Yeah. Although little Luo Chao is very shy, in terms of brains, she is not worse than Jijyun." There was a hint of pride in the way Ling Lan spoke—who said we girls aren't as good as guys?

Little Luo Chao? Such an intimate way of calling her! And there was also that a prideful tone. No matter which angled one viewed it from, it seemed like he was showing off... Li Lanfeng remembered that Ling Lan had voluntarily gone clothes shopping with Luo Chao before... (Ling Lan, are you really just going to avoid Han Xuya?) He had even chosen clothes for her. A boy that was willing to do this for a girl... Other than boyfriend and girlfriend, what other kind of relationship could it be?

After thinking about this, Li Lanfeng thought to himself, "Rabbit is this young and already has a girlfriend. Then how does he expect us 20-year-olds to live?" Okay, Li Lanfeng was a bit envious. He thought, "Does Rabbit not know that he needs to be respectful to his elders? Seniors should have girlfriends before the juniors! That's the right way!"

Han Jijyun didn't know of Li Lanfeng's thoughts, but because of Li Lanfeng's reminder, he quickly understood—eyes lighting up, he smiled with a hint of happiness and said, "Boss, were you planning on striking a partnership with the First Co-ed Military Academy?"

"I'm not the one who wanted to, but them instead!" Ling Lan replied plainly. Regardless of whether they formed a partnership, the final result for the First Men's Military Academy wouldn't change. The only reason why she was willing to give the First Co-ed Military Academy this chance was because it was Luo Chao and Han Xuya's academy. Ling Lan didn't mind giving them a hand.

Of course, they needed to be honestly willing to form a partnership. If the other side wanted to use them, Ling Lan wouldn't be so nice even if Luo Chao and Han Xuya was with them.

Han Jijyun wanted to keep asking questions, but Ling Lan suddenly raised her head towards the door of the meeting room. She gestured "do not enter" with her hands and softly said, "Speak of the devil."

Han Jijyun's expression changed upright and returned to his serious expression. Li Lanfeng quickly put away the maps that he and Han Jijyun were drawing. After cleaning up, they saw at the entrance that a small head had peeped in. Seeing how Ling Lan and the others were all there, she immediately showed signs of joy on her face, a timid smile quietly forming on it—she was none other than Luo Chao.

"If there the guests are here, why don't they just come in?" Ling Lan said indifferently.

"Haha, congratulations Captain Ling on defeating the rest to become the First Men's Military Academy's commander!" Immediately, a candid laugh erupted outside the door. Luo Chao then made way and a tall figure appeared at the entrance which slowly walked into the meeting room. It was none other than the First Co-ed Military Academy's team leader, Lin Xiao. If there were no issues, Lin Xiao would be the commander of this year's battle royal for their military academy.

"You're satisfied with what you heard and saw right?" Ling Lan raised her brow indifferently, instantly exposing what they had done.

Lin Xiao's laughter was suddenly brought to a halt, and he was now feeling slightly awkward. He hadn't expected that this second year student, a junior called Boss Lan by Luo Chao's lot, wouldn't leave him with any dignity. He thought about the scene he saw earlier. Seeing as how even Qiao Ting, who was the

First Military Academy's top student, was treated in such a harsh manner, then it wasn't a surprise that he would treat him the same. He laughed weakly in his mind. It looked like the negotiations with the other party wasn't going to be that easy.

Lin Xiao was, of course, a remarkable person, being able to become the commander of the First Co-ed Military Academy—he kept a straight face and replied, “Well that was because Captain Ling wanted us to listen.”

Ling Lan didn't say anything, but merely glanced coldly towards Lin Xiao, and the two of them silently looked at each other for two to three minutes... In the end, it was Lin Xiao who gave in, the reason being that Ling Lan's calm and collected expression showed that she didn't care what they came to do. In other words, it meant that in terms of needing a partnership, the First Co-ed Military Academy was more urgent. Since their side needed something from the other party, Lin Xiao could only give in.

“He really is a difficult person to deal with. No wonder he managed to hold down the academy's top student Qiao Ting and become the commander of the First Men's Military Academy...” Lin Xiao thought to himself with admiration. He had lost this round. He had fallen straight into the other side's hands from the moment he walked in here.

No, perhaps he had already fallen into this trap after Luo Chao gave him that information last night. Unfortunately, even if he knew he was walking into a trap, he would still come by on his own accord in order to beat the Second and Third Men's Military Academy.

“This time I came here to talk to Captain Ling about forming a collaboration.” Lin Xiao went straight to the point. He turned around towards Luo Chao who had followed him inside, smiled and said gratefully, “Of course, I have to thank my junior Luo Chao for creating this connection between us.”

Lin Xiao's words instantly made Luo Chao blush. She shook her hands and said, “Senior Lin, don't thank me. I was just following my boss's orders.” After saying that, Luo Chao looked at Ling Lan, her eyes filled with a hint of affection. This look of hers made Ling Lan feel very helpless. Who said Luo Chao was a scaredy cat? Ling Lan was already behaving very coldly, but Luo Chao still managed to like her and not be scared off.

Luo Chao's glance caused Lin Xiao's smile to dull somewhat. When he looked at Ling Lan again, the sincerity in his eyes had lessened and had a faint hostility to it.

Ling Lan frowned upon seeing this situation. It seemed that Lin Xiao had some feelings for Luo Chao... The way Ling Lan looked at Lin Xiao suddenly became more serious, almost as though she were scrutinizing him.

Upon founding out that there was some other guy coveting her little sister, Ling Lan instantly turned into a beast protecting her young. She really did think that Luo Chao was too young. She shouldn't just be deceived by men like that... This Lin Xiao actually used his status as senior to get close to Luo Chao—how shameless! Ling Lan was inclined to start a fight and teach Lin Xiao a lesson, letting him know that Ling Lan's little sisters were not so easily coveted.

Ling Lan's expression was growing increasingly vicious and her aura was also seeping out. Being at the center of the pressure, Lin Xiao instantly felt a strong, shapeless force striking at him without any remorse... In order to protect himself, Lin Xiao's aura also erupted and fought against the force like his

life depended on it. The more he fought, the more he felt that his opponent had unfathomable power, causing countless droplets of cold sweat to form on his forehead. He realized at that moment why Qiao Ting had chosen to give in—this Ling Lan, his physical abilities were too strong.

Seeing how Lin Xiao could no longer hold on, Ling Lan withdrew her aura. Right then, Lin Xiao had a face full of sweat. Luo Chao saw this and quickly gave him a tissue, her eyes filled with a hint of pity. Senior Lin was too stubborn—he was just looking for trouble when he decided to clash with Boss Lan’s aura.

Lin Xiao suddenly blushed after seeing Luo Chao’s eyes show a hint of pity. It was no wonder that no matter how well he behaved and performed, Luo Chao would not bat an eye. If she had someone beside her that was this talented, she probably wouldn’t even give others a second look. He felt somewhat at a loss. To him, Luo Chao was really cute. He was infatuated with her, whether it was her timid smile or her warm voice. It was unfortunate that someone like her wouldn’t be his.

He looked again towards the cold expressionless face of Ling Lan. Lin Xiao sighed internally. With someone this strong, Lin Xiao didn’t believe that he had hopes of winning her over. Although it was a bit of a waste, Lin Xiao was someone who could move on. If there was no chance, then he would just put his feelings down and never think of them again.

He changed his stance and spoke to Ling Lan again, “I came here this time to talk with Captain Ling about a partnership.” The war on love could wait, as right now he had come here to talk about their military academy’s future for this year—he couldn’t make any mistakes here.

Seeing his expression become clear, Ling Lan felt some admiration towards Lin Xiao at that moment. Her impression of him improved as well, so she decided to no longer make it hard for Lin Xiao and said, “Partnership. Sure. However, whether we can or cannot collaborate is based on how sincere you guys are.”

It was with apparent confidence that Lin Xiao took out a paper-like object from his pocket and handed it to Ling Lan. Ling Lan opened it, her lip raised, and then she shook her head at Lin Xiao, indicating that this was not enough.

“This is only part of it. If you agree to the partnership, we will give you the other ones as well,” said Lin Xiao.

At that, Ling Lan turned towards Li Lanfeng and signaled him to come over. Li Lanfeng joyfully hopped beside Ling Lan, who then asked Li Lanfeng to bring his ear down. She then softly instructed Li Lanfeng with a few words, at which Li Lanfeng nodded to show that he understood.

Upon receiving Ling Lan’s orders, Li Lanfeng quickly took out a piece of paper and sat on the side of the table in the meeting room. He drew up a part of the map that they had drawn earlier.

After Lin Xiao saw this, his expression changed slightly, the reason being that the map Li Lanfeng had drawn was the same as the one that he had showed Ling Lan. Moreover, Li Lanfeng had drawn five or six more districts than they had. This meant that this portion of the map that he had brought, Ling Lan’s group had as well—that was why Ling Lan had shaken her head, indicating that it wasn’t enough. Indeed, the things that other people have could originally be worth a lot, but now it was worth nothing at all.

Lin Xiao bit his lip and took out three pieces of paper and passed them to Ling Lan. This was already 70% of the amount that they had been able to memorize and jot down, while their entire map was only around 45%. If his deputy wasn't a genius at memorization, there would have been no way for them to memorize this much. He hoped that these three pieces of paper would satisfy Ling Lan, or else they would be in a rough spot.

Ling Lan opened it and took a look. The first two pieces made her frown, making Lin Xiao heart drop to the ground. When she looked at the third piece, however, Ling Lan became silent, making Lin Xiao jolt up. Just when he thought that something was going to happen, Ling Lan shook her head to indicate that it was still not enough.

Lin Xiao's expression shifted and anger reared inside him for a second. Ling Lan was too insatiable—he did not believe that all three maps had no use to him.

Ling Lan saw the dissatisfied look on Lin Xiao's face. She didn't say anymore, turning her head and ordering Li Lanfeng, "Lanfeng, draw the C-area and D-area maps for Captain Lin!"

Li Lanfeng quickly drew out both the C-area and D-area maps. The two maps Lin Xiao had given them were lacking and the markings they had made were unclear. However, the one Li Lanfeng had drawn was complete, which meant that Ling Lan could confirm that they already had these two maps and they were more complete than Lin Xiao's. Now that Ling Lan asked him to draw it out, it was instead favorable for Lin Xiao's side.

"Inside here, there is only this T-area map that we are missing 50% of." Ling Lan moved the three pieces of paper in her hands and acknowledged the fact that there was information that was useful to them. "However, this map only counts as half of a kind gesture. If you want to form a partnership with us, just half is not enough."

Lin Xiao's eyes lit up. He looked at Ling Lan, wanting to determine whether what she said was true or not, while Ling Lan looked at him earnestly. In reality, if she really wanted a fully completed map, she didn't even really need to bargain with them—she would only need to ask Little Four for it.

Even for that T-area map, Lin Xiao's group had only drawn portion of it and some parts were missing, but it was just that she and Qiao Ting remembered the least about the map of the T-area, which was why she accepted their kind gesture.

"We shouldn't be bargaining and haggling now. I know you have some maps in your possession. You can't possibly take them all out. Is it one, two or three?" Ling Lan paid attention to Lin Xiao expression as she was speaking. When she said two, Lin Xiao's eyebrows twitched a bit. She then knew that the maps that their rival had was around 60%. Although this amount of information could not compare to theirs, it was still very surprising. It was likely that the Co-ed Military Academy had an individual who was proficient at memorization, or else there would have been no way for them to memorize this much.

"If I take all of it out, will Captain Ling agree to the alliance?" Lin Xiao was not tempted by Ling Lan's words. He didn't want to show all of his cards and receive nothing in return in the end.

"Of course, our common enemy is the Second Men's Military Academy. Yes, the Third Men's Military Academy, too." Ling Lan pointedly looked at Luo Chao who was standing on the side.

Lin Xiao laughed weakly. Even if he knew he didn't have a chance with Luo Chao, being her senior, he had to help her get rid of the foul taste in her mouth and let Jiang Shaoyu know that the First Co-ed Military Academy was not to be messed with.

"I hope Captain Ling will not go back on your word. Also, the Second Men's Military Academy is our opponent!" Lin Xiao said without hesitation, shooting a glance at Luo Chao. This was the last thing that he could do for Luo Chao, so he had to finish it in order to hold a memorial for the feelings he was going to lose.

"Done!" Ling Lan sprang to her feet suddenly, her face completely serious and her hand raised.

"May our partnership prosper!" Lin Xiao also raised his hand, gave Ling Lan a high-five, and thus a promised partnership that would go down in history books was formed.

Chapter 482: A True Battle Royale

In the outer space of planet Qiming, a fleet of large starships was slowly moving. The fleet was mainly composed of cargo ships. Of course, there were also escort ships and destroyers on the surrounding them. The cargo ships were not holding army personnel or army supplies, but all the military academy participants of the mecha battle royale instead. Ling Lan and the others from the First Men's Military Academy were amongst those people.

Of course, a single cargo ship didn't house only one military academy; there were at least 20 military academy teams within one. In the cargo ship that Ling Lan and were in, there were four military academies squeezed together.

This also made the atmosphere in the cargo hold very tense. Four academies, each holding a corner, all taking precautions against each other.

All the members of the First Men's Military Academy were in a sharp battle formation. Taking point was Qiao Ting's 24 man battle team with mecha that all had the same color, looking at the other three military academies menacingly. This was also the biggest reason why the atmosphere in the cargo hold was so tense.

Behind Qiao Ting's battle team, there were special-class mechas which protected both flanks that had Han Yu leading the Wuji battle team and Mu Shaoyu leading the Tianji battle team with one on either side.

In the middle of this protective zone between these three teams were ten cargo mecha holding all the different types of supplies that belonged to them, as they didn't have any large weapons. Additionally, they had already distributed a large portion of the supplies and weapons before boarding the ship. Using ten of the cargo mecha for the rest of the supplies was more than enough.

Even more so, after Chang Xinyuan and the other genius mecha engineers had altered the transport mechas, the weight they could hold was increased to more than twice the original amount; thus, these 10 transport mechas were not only just transports used for logistics, but also weaponized mechas that had firepower. This made it so that the participants of the First Men's Military Academy did not waste a

single mecha operator in terms of logistics—they really managed to make it so the whole clan could all fight together.

Furthermore, Ling Lan had taken the rest of the clan members to the backline. At a glance, it could be seen that other than a few advanced mechas mixed in, the rest were all special-class mechas. Having this much power, the other three military academies that only had advanced mechas became fearful of them.

And it was in this tense atmosphere that Ling Lan's little team was video chatting in a relaxed manner.

"Actually, I still haven't figured it out. Aren't they just taking us to where the large map was? Why would they need such a large fleet?" asked Chang Xinyuan. He was finally able to ask the question that he was puzzled by. Obviously, transportation within the planet surface would be faster than travelling through space. The cost was also lower. Why would the host choose such a difficult way over an easy one?

"Who knows, maybe they want us to know what it's like to be in a real cargo starship," Luo Lang guessed without a care in the world.

"It can't be that simple!" Han Jijyun didn't think that was the case. "When we knew that we were to board a starship, I was already thinking about why the host party had done this..."

"Then did you find out anything?" Qi Long asked curiously. He had always trusted Han Jijyun regarding these kinds of matters that tested one's intelligence.

Han Jijyun shook his head regrettably. "I don't know... or rather, I can't make out a reliable answer." Han Jijyun still thought there was something to this arrangement, but it was as if there was a haze covering the answer, making him unable to see it clearly. He didn't want to give up and so asked Li Lanfeng, "Senior Feng, what are your thoughts about it?"

Li Lanfeng frowned. He sighed and said, "Actually, I've also been thinking about this issue."

"What issue?" asked Han Jijyun, unusually anxious as his eyes lit up.

Strategists were all like this. Once they realized a problem was not as simple as it looked, the feeling of being unable to figure it out would make them feel terrible, leading to poor appetite and sleep. They had to fully figure out the problem in order for this to stop, which was why Han Jijyun instantly became excited upon hearing that Li Lanfeng had possibly made a breakthrough.

Li Lanfeng's gaze turned towards Ling Lan who had been silent this whole time and said softly, "The order that Boss Lan gave earlier when we were boarding the starship, you guys haven't forgotten it yet, right?"

At Li Lanfeng's words, everyone recalled the scene of the time when they were boarding the ship...

At the dock, when the First Men's Military Academy came to board the ship, they saw a massively large cargo ship. Everyone could not control themselves and scream, "Wow! This is our Federation's large cargo starship, huh? It really is magnificent. Just think how many people can live in there."

"According to data, just the number of reserve army personnel in a large cargo ship reaches ten thousands. Adding the other types of soldiers, the total wouldn't be less than one hundred thousand people," explained someone who was familiar with starship data to the others.

Just when everyone was shocked by the size of the starship, they heard Ling Lan's cold voice from the team communication channel. "New orders: All teams, immediately acquire your weapons and supplies from the logistics personnel. Location: XX.XX. Do not be late!"

After this order was issued, those who were still in conversation instantly began to get busy. All of them ran towards the location Ling Lan had given them and found the logistics team, led by Lin Zhong-qing, to get their supplies.

They had originally decided to distribute the supplies when they arrived at their destination, but now it was suddenly decided to do so early. Although many of them didn't understand why, getting their share of the supplies (energy storage units, food, weapons, etc.) early still made them happy.

Of course, the reason why they had to wait for them to distribute the weapons and supplies was that the 50 million credits worth of weapons and supplies would be sent to them in the docking area when they boarded the ship, given to all the academies at that time; thus, early distribution would be impossible.

Ling Lan's sudden order made the members of First Men's Military Academy who were at the dock turn upside and busier like ever before, and this made passersby look down on them. Who knew that the students of the First Men's Military Academy would not care about their dignity just to grab weapons and supplies, loudly going about distributing supplies at the boarding dock—this kind of behavior was indeed a shameful display.

Right then, Qiu Yue, who was the commander-in-chief responsible for the transportation this time, was sitting beside the window sipping a cup of tea while looking down at all that was happening on the boarding docks. In front of him, on the commander's seat that was supposed to be his, was a man of incomparable handsomeness, sitting there casually.

"Eh? Why is the seventh boarding dock so busy? Did something happen?" As the commander-in-chief responsible for the transport fleet, he would be wholly responsible if any mishaps occurred during the transport mission.

The handsome man in front of him heard this and lifted his brows, pointed directly at the starship's A.I, and in response the A.I. said, "Commander-in-Chief Qiu Yue, please state your command."

The handsome man looked at Qiu Yue silently while holding in a smile. Qiu Yue walked up to the A.I. and said, "I want an image on the number seven boarding dock. I want to know what happened there."

"Yes!" Following that, a large screen quickly appeared on the virtual screen of the A.I.. The image of seventh boarding area appeared clearly before the two of them.

Qiu Yue saw a mecha clan that appeared as though they were in a messy fight, but in reality they were systematically distributing weapons and supplies. Randomly tapping on one of the mecha, enhancing and zooming in, he could see the emblem of the military academy on its chest. He said in surprise, "It's the First Men's Military Academy?"

He turned around to the handsome man, his face showing a faint smile. "Ling Xiao, these are our juniors. Who knew that they would distribute the supplies and weapons right at the start. Do you think they've figured something out?"

Ling Xiao picked up the teacup beside him. After taking a sip, he then said ambiguously, "Maybe they have, or maybe they haven't."

"You're saying this is luck? Then their luck is pretty good. If they had waited until arriving at their destination to distribute supplies then, heh heh..." Qiu Yue's smile was clearly filled with schadenfreude. He suddenly thought about the reason Ling Xiao mentioned just now as to why he had come to the tournament. Now understanding, he asked, "Isn't your son only 17 years old? How did he get a chance to participate in the grand mecha tournament?" Even Ling Xiao could only participate when he was in his third year.

Ling Xiao held his own forehead gently with his right hand. A smile showing on his face, he said without reservation, "Yeah, second year and already advanced to special-class operator. Not only that, he is also this year's commander for the battle royale!" Regarding Ling Lan's advancement to ace operator, Ling Xiao still didn't really want to have too many people know.

"Holy sh*t, a second year can become a commander. I remember that the First Men's Military Academy sent an ace operator right? Your son was able to pressure someone like that and get the role of commander. He's even more overpowering than you. Ling Xiao, you've got someone that can take over for you!" Qiu Yue's eyes were green with envy. He continued in a depressed tone, "I didn't think that out of all of us, the first to have a son would be you. I always thought that you would be the last one to get married and have a family. At that time, pretty much all the girls liked you. We all thought you had trouble choosing one."

That was part of Ling Xiao's era. In that year's mecha tournament, Ling Xiao led the First Men's Military Academy like they were invincible and pretty much got all of the first place rankings in the tournament. In the end, their score was so high it was terrifying, making a record that pretty much no one could beat.

Too bad that was the last of the First Men's Military Academy's glory days. After Ling Xiao left the academy, they were pressured by the Second Men's Military Academy for three consecutive years, becoming the perpetual second place. This made those who came out from the First Men's Military Academy to reminisce even more of the glory during Ling Xiao's time...

"What do you mean trouble choosing? I was innocent, alright!" Ling Xiao glanced at his good friend, warning him not to speak so carelessly. His wife had come onto the starship with him—he would be troubled if she had a misunderstanding.

"Alright, alright, I know you're afraid of your wife. I won't say it then!" Qiu Yue put his hands up in surrender, showing that he understood. See, this was what it meant by heroes having short tempers and always thinking about relationships. So what if Ling Xiao was well known? He still had to hide his tail and listen when went home. Truth be told, Ling Xiao's tragedy was also why these old friends of his were afraid of taking someone as their wife. They were afraid of becoming the next Ling Xiao.

"This is called sentiments, understand? You bunch of single people definitely won't be able to understand the joy from within," Ling Xiao said, his tone disdainful. Those who didn't walk the same path couldn't share in the experience. The feelings between him and Lan Luofeng could not be understood by these players who had never experienced true love.

“Okay Little Moon Moon, I have to go back and see my wife.” Ling Xiao stood up and put on the military cap beside him.

“F***er, don’t call me Little Moon Moon!” Qiu Yue yelled furiously. It had been so many years, since Ling Xiao’s ‘death’, that he had heard that name he hated to the bone. Hearing it again now made him feel the anger he felt from before, making him lose the demeanor of a commander, instantly losing control of himself.

In the adviser room beside them, He Xuyang and the starship adviser were drinking tea and conversing. Suddenly, he raised his head like a fox and asked, “Hmm, did you hear anything just now?”

“... No!” That was definitely not their commander’s voice! The adviser denied it without hesitation.

“Oh, I guess I heard wrong then.” He Xuyang laughed. Little Moon Moon? Starship Commander Qiu Yue? His face held the a trace of smile. He didn’t expect that Major General Qiu Yue to have this kind of nickname. Hehehe, their general was really too evil!

“Haha, just like before, you explode when called by that name.” Ling Xiao laughed with nostalgia.

“If you say it again, you’re no longer my friend!” Qiu Yue yelled angrily.

“Alright, since you’ve already said so much, I’m not going to say it anymore,” Ling Xiao shrugged indifferently and said. He fixed his military cap and got ready to leave.

“What the f***, you’re leaving already? Then why did I ask you to come here?” Qiu Yue’s face was full of irritation. After finding him, he had only talked to him for a few seconds and yet he was getting ready to back to his wife? Really? Hoes before bros.

Ling Xiao’s footsteps suddenly stopped. He hesitated before saying, “I know you’re responsible for the transport. That’s why I came to see you. I also wanted to ask whether you’d like to come to the 23rd Division.”

Upon hearing this, Qiu Yue was so excited he almost spilled the tea in his hand. He suddenly walked up to Ling Xiao in one stride and punched his shoulder with great force. His eyes filled with tears, he said, “Man, I was already waiting for your invitation when you established the 23rd Division. I waited one year without anything happening. I thought you had already forgotten old friends like me.”

“How could that be? It’s only been 17 years and people change. Many of my friends were all holding high positions of authority, which made me cautious. They would not have wanted to start from scratch with me again.” Ling Xiao couldn’t not care about this. This was also why he had thought over this matter for over a year before making the decision to look for them again.

Ling Xiao’s words made Qiu Yue’s smile disappear. Like the former, he felt that between the two of them, many people had changed. He could only sigh internally. Seventeen years, enough to change some people and some things. How many people still remembered the promises they once made in their youth?

“Stop sighing. I was already satisfied when you were willing to come. Wait for my orders for the transfer.” Ling Xiao couldn’t sense Qiu Yue’s feelings of loss, smiling as he walked out of the control

room. He suddenly thought of something, turned his head to Qiu Yue and said, "Oh yeah, about my son. Please take care of him during all this!"

"Don't worry!" Qiu Yue waved his hand at Ling Xiao to let him not worry. After Ling Xiao left, he smiled devilishly, "Oh I will take very good care of him. Yes, find a difficult spot to throw them off..."

"Distributing the weapons and supplies to each member ahead of time. I believe Boss Lan figured out something," Li Lanfeng said without hesitation.

Everyone looked at Ling Lan, waiting for her response.

Ling Lan didn't answer but instead turned to Li Lanfeng and said, "You should explain why I distributed the supplies and weapons right at the beginning. I think you should have an answer already."

"I can only think of one possibility, which is that this trip isn't as simple as it looks. Maybe there will be sudden changes in the middle of things," Li Lanfeng said what he had thought.

"Then when we boarded the ship, the test of the battle royale had already begun?" Having experienced the military academy's assessment, Han Jijyun's eyes lit up as he thought of this possibility.

Ling Lan nodded and said, "Jijyun is right. I speculate that the battle royale had already begun when we were drawing for base locations. I can't think of any reason why the host would let them get their location safely. If the battle royale was only about defending and attacking base camps, then it wouldn't be a super battle that takes up half of the points of the mecha tournament.

Ling Lan's words caused a thought to flash across the minds of Li Lanfeng and Han Jijyun. They exclaimed at the same time, "It's strategy!"

With a face full of excitement, Han Jijyun said, "Right now, what's being tested is our level of strategy, to see if we are able to see what they have planned. The 50 million credits at the beginning was also testing your overall amount, planning, and strength of the logistics and even mechanics were calculated into it. No wonder it's a battle royale. It practically includes the aspects of all the military academy's majors."

"This also tests Starship Navigation. Is this fleet really going to fly along Planet Qiming? I don't think that's the case." Ling Lan spoke out the result that she and Little Four had speculated. This made the team's members eyes all light up brightly.

"Jijyun, because your talents do not lie in being a navigator. When you enter the transport hold and your line of sight is obstructed while not having radars to help you, there will be no way for you to know the direction in which the fleet is flying. But I'm sure that Luo Chao definitely discovered this issue. I just hope that she can let Lin Xiao know in a timely manner so they won't suffer any losses due to being unprepared." Ling Lan naturally hoped that the First Co-ed Military Academy would be as strong as they could be since they were allies.

While Ling Lan was making guesses, on the First Co-ed Military Academy's side, Luo Chao felt that there was a problem with the trajectory the starship was flying towards. They seemed to have left Planet Qiming and arrived at an unknown location. In the books that she had studied, this unknown location didn't even exist.

Luo Chao quickly reported this issue to Lin Xiao. Lin Xiao was very trusting of Luo Chao. He made everyone line up and began to distribute weapons and supplies within the cargo hold. Seeing this, the other three academies cleverly began to distribute weapons and supplies just like the First Co-ed Military Academy. However, some of the special weapons they put together and didn't distribute...

Just like that, they flew for a bit more than an hour. While all the cadets were still unaware, the starship fleet originally flying together had split up and flew towards different parts of the mysterious planet.

"Beep, beep, beep!" After another 20 minutes passed, the alarm in Ling Lan's supply cargo bay blared suddenly. They heard the person in charge of this supply cargo bay, the JMC, suddenly scream out, "Third cargo bay, please be advised. Third cargo bay, please be advised. We are under attack! We are under attack! Please make an emergency drop in 3 minutes! Please make an emergency drop in 3 minutes!"

This announcement shocked everybody, and even Qiao Ting felt cold sweat for a moment. After JMC's announcement, the cargo bay door that was sealed shut suddenly opened. Due to the sudden opening of the cargo bay door, those who were close to it were sucked out and began to quickly drop downwards toward the ground...

"Little Four, give a me sitrep!" Ling Lan ordered Little Four without panicking.

"We've arrived at an unknown planet!" Following Little Four's voice, a pitch-black planet appeared inside Ling Lan's mindscape. As the image drew nearer and she dove into the atmosphere, Ling Lan discovered that the planet was fully enveloped in darkness—she couldn't see anything even with her aberrant vision.

"How could this have happened?" The expression of Ling Lan, who had been so calm, shifted at this moment.

"The planet below has no sources of light, or rather, its atmosphere has blocked off any light from entering, which is the cause of this planet's complete pitch-black state," Little Four added.

"I'm not sure if our lighting equipment will be enough," Ling said to Lin Zhong-qing as she looked at this dark and lightless planet.

"Every mecha operator can equip two, leaving 80 left," Lin Zhong-qing answered instantly like a human calculator.

"Two each is a bit too few." Ling Lan frowned. She hadn't expected that the lighting equipment she had prepared for two nights would not be enough as they had arrived on a planet that was totally enveloped in darkness.

"Boss, don't worry, there's still daytime on this planet," said Little Four after feeling Ling Lan's worry. "But it's just that daytime is shorter than night time."

"Specifically?" Ling Lan asked sharply.

"Daytime lasts only for 8 hours, while nighttime continues for 16 hours."

"The night's too f***ing long. The lack of light is still quite significant." Ling Lan frowned. She had miscalculated on this part.

Right then, the starship's JMC began to countdown the last three minutes. When he counted to zero and they still hadn't left the cargo bay, the door would close and those who didn't go down would instantly lose their chance to participate. "180, 179, 178..."

Faced with pitch darkness, the cadets who couldn't make heads or tails of the situation at the bottom began to hesitate as to whether they should listen to the JMC's orders. There were even many people yelling that they needed to work together and not jump in head first. If there was danger at the bottom and they couldn't see it, then wouldn't they be as good as dead? These words made many people waver. Just when no one could decide on what to do, Ling Lan opened the communication channel for all teams and gave her second order, "All units move out!"

She knew that all humans felt fear and thus she controlled her mecha to walk up to the cargo door first. She looked down at the rich darkness that was like a terrifying beast that could swallow everything up. Ling Lan encouraged herself a bit before quickly catapulting her mecha out and rapidly descending upon the planet's surface.

"Little Four, analyze all of this planet's data!" In this situation where everything was unknown, Ling Lan decisively chose Little Four to analyze it instead of the mecha's A.I.. Unlike the latter, she trusted Little Four more.

"Light Source: 0; Air Composition: 67% Carbon Dioxide, 30% Oxygen, 3% Other; Wind speed: Level 7; Gravitational pull..." A string of data quickly flashed onto the mecha's data screen. Ling Lan sent this data directly to all the team members of the First Men's Military Academy. She hoped that this way, those who jumped with her wouldn't have problems because they got the wrong data and operated incorrectly.

Chapter 483: Signal Flare Gather Up

After Ling Lan ejected, Qi Long and Luo Lang followed suit and catapulted out of the cargo hold.

Three mechas plummeted rapidly and were instantly swallowed by the darkness from below. None of them had realized that the starship had already entered this planet's atmosphere.

"Holy sh*t, what is this gravity?" The speed of the drop was so much faster than what it would be in normal planets. Qi Long and Luo Lang became shocked upon seeing the increasing velocity of the drop the computer screen was displaying.

Right then, their mechas received a bunch of this planet's data from Ling Lan. They didn't even give it any thought and began moving their fingers and change the mecha's data in order to adapt to this unknown planet.

Qiao Ting's expression changed instantly after seeing that Ling Lan was the first to leave the cargo hold. He hadn't been as decisive as Ling Lan in that moment—he had hesitated... This gave him the feeling that he had lost Ling Lan in some way.

"Let's go!" Qiao Ting clenched his fists and ordered his team members. He had lost to Ling Lan once, but he couldn't lose a second time, a third, or even more.

Qiao Ting quickly commandeered his 24-member battalion and catapulted out of the cargo hold in a matter of seconds. If Ling Lan's actions were surprising, then Qiao Ting's actions had shocked everyone.

Right then, the JMC announced again, "Those who do not jump within the three minute limit will be eliminated from the battle royale. As a reminder, the cargo door will close in two minutes and 40 seconds."

The other three military academies heard this and became hurried, knowing that they didn't have any time to waste. Their commanders announced at that moment to make all the supplies up for grabs so that the team members could what they needed before jumping down. How much they would be able to take before the cargo door closed would depend on how fast they are.

Compared to the complete disarray of the other three military academies, because they had already taken the supplies they needed, the First Men's Military Academy began to jump down one by one systematically. In one minute, many had already jumped. Lin Zhong-qing, who was originally conversing with the clan, gave a sign to the other team members who hadn't jumped yet that only they understood. He then led the transport mecha logistics team and began their descent...

"Beep beep beep! Beginning countdown to closing the cargo door. 100, 99..." Right then, the JMC made another announcement and began to remind them that the cargo doors would be closing soon.

"Those members who have their supplies need to jump. Let the the other team members in the back get their supplies..." The respective commanders began giving orders. Although they tried to do their job as well as they could, the whole situation was still in utter chaos.

Some people wanted to squeeze in to get their stuff, while others were trying to squeeze out. In that moment, they somehow managed to block each other's paths.

"73, 72, 71..." The countdown continued to decrease. The commanders were burning with anxiety, but didn't know how to resolve the issue.

"Captain, we can only let them eject out first. For the weapons and supplies, we can only let the transport mecha logistics team bring as much as they can," said the strategist hurriedly, after seeing how the situation was out of control.

Those who could become commanders were all outstanding individuals, and this captain saw it as well. It would have been a good thing if the members of the teams had enough time and could take supplies with them; however, completing the distribution process in a time crunch was definitely impossible. He thus decisively gave an order and said, "All members, stop getting supplies and eject now!"

This command instantly gave everyone a direction to follow. Those who were on the outside were no longer trying squeeze into the back. They turned around and ran towards the cargo door, quickly ejecting.

"17, 16, 15..." The countdown was getting closer and close to the end. At that moment, all of the military academies had ejected 70 to 80 percent of their forces, only leaving behind some logistics transport mechas. The transport mecha didn't even stop to think and randomly grabbed a few unopened large boxes and threw them onto their backs, quickly ejecting...

“7, 6, 5, 4...” When the last logistics transport mecha had ejected, the operator of the mecha thought he saw something on the corner of the screen in his mecha. It felt like something was moving... But in the next second, the downward acceleration made him toss that thought into the back of his head. He nervously began collecting data and adjusting the mecha’s data to adapt to the planet’s conditions.

“3, 2, 1...” When the countdown reached one, the arms of four mecha had grabbed on to the target they had already set their eyes on and successfully ejected it out of the cargo door.

“0!” The countdown ended, and the cargo door closed tightly with a loud bang. The now empty cargo hold was a mess with more than half the untaken supplies lying on the ground. This showed that these military academies would have a hard time in the next 78 hours (Battle Royale: 72 hours + Finding their headquarters: 6 hours).

Qiu Yue, who was paying close attention to the seventh ship’s third cargo, saw the movements of the four mechas at the end. His eyes lit up as he ordered, “Rewind it 5 seconds!”

The A.I. rewinded the scene and showed the video of what happened in the last 5 seconds of the countdown. When the last mecha had ejected, four mechas that were hiding the corner quickly sprung out and ran towards where the other the three military academies had put their supplies. Their purpose was very clear—the arms of their mecha moving forward, each of them grabbing 4 large boxes and then ejecting from the cargo door.

Qiu Yue paused the video right at where they were picking up the boxes, zoomed and enhanced the image. Although the image wasn’t very clear at such fast speeds, the emblems on their chests were still somewhat visible. Having graduated from the First Men’s Military Academy, Qiu Yue was very familiar with his school’s emblem. In that moment, he determined that the mechas were from the First Men’s Military Academy.

“Holy sh*t, a bunch of crazy people!” They had even waited until the end just for some supplies. He really didn’t know whether to praise them or criticize them. If they were unlucky, they would have lose their chance to participate in the battle royale.

Although Qiu Yue was screamingly internally, he still smiled. He appeared very impressed with the courage of those four people.

“Since your commander is Ling Xiao’s son, he could probably help you guys get over all difficult situations.” Qiu Yue thought to himself. It was true—the location where he had arranged for the seventh starship’s cadets to eject out was the most troublesome place on this planet. If they were unlucky, there would be no way to reach the required location in six hours...

“Don’t let me down boys! Although it will be difficult, as long as you guys figure out the mysteries of the planet, then maybe you will be able to get there in one hour. Don’t let your eyes deceive you.” Qiu Yue thought, full of expectation. He sincerely wished Ling Xiao’s son could inherit Ling Xiao’s wisdom and resourcefulness—Ling Xiao wasn’t only just a god-class operator.

“Wind Speed: level 12. With this level of wind, even if we controlled our mechas to the best that we could, we still wouldn’t be able to guarantee where we would land.” Ling Lan did not frown upon seeing the wind speed and level report from Little Four, but she was a bit worried. In a battle royale, the worst thing to happen was team members separating from each other. And along with the opponents who

ejected at the same time, if a team member was alone and they encountered an opponent's main forces, they would have a big problem.

Right then, Little Four suddenly reported, "All data becoming stable, wind speed has decreased, gravity is increasing... Boss, we are probably going to land on the ground of the planet soon."

Ling Lan saw that it was still total darkness all around her, without a speck of visible light. This made her unable to speculate what the situation at the ground was like. She instantly made a decision, quickly ordering Little Four, "Shoot out hover flares!" At the same time, Ling Lan's fingers moved furiously. Using the different types of data that Little Four had analyzed, she adjusted the settings of the mecha once again, making the mecha's drop speed gradually slow. In the end, she successfully changed the situation from dropping down to hovering in mid-air.

"Boom, boom, boom" Following three exploding sounds, three purple colored flares shot up into the sky in an instant, hovering over Ling Lan's mecha. In this thick and rich darkness, these three flares seemed so bright and eye-catching, making them unable to be ignored.

Qi Long and Luo Lang had ejected from the ship just a second after Ling Lan. They suddenly saw what looked like three points of purple lights in mid-air, far from where they were. They instantly felt a bit delight.

When they were dropping down, their mechas was within the strong winds. They had been worried of being blown away from the original location by the whirling winds and being unable to see the flares and find the base location if they got blown too far from their Boss. It turns out they were only blown a bit off-course, not too far from their boss's location. The two of them happily controlled their mechas and flew towards the light.

It should be said that it was Han Jijyun and Li Lanfeng, along with three other strategy high-ranking specialists, who arranged this idea. The final document had covered pretty much everything, listing every possible situation, including how the team would assemble in total darkness.

Thus, when Ling Lan shot out the three flares, the team members who saw the flares knew what it signified—bright purple color meant that they needed to immediately hover in the air because there could be danger on the planet's surface. Three flares meant the person who shot it was the highest ranking officer, the commander. At the same time, the three flares also told them Ling Lan's location which was in the middle of the three flares. And the most important meaning of the these flares was to assemble!

Qiao Ting, who was a bit late compared to Qi Long and Luo Lang, also saw the three bright purple flares. He didn't hesitate and headed straight towards that direction and shot out a bright purple and a green flare. Similarly, what he did was to respond to Ling Lan's flares. Shooting up the similar purple color flare was to tell Ling Lan that he had received the message. The green flare was reserved for Qiao Ting. At the same time he was also gathering his team members while notifying Ling Lan of his identity.

After the other captains saw these flares, they began to do the same. Instantly, a few more purple colored flares shot up into the sky once again. However, along with these purple colored flares, there were flares of other different colors. Instantly, the brightened black sky in the night became oddly beautiful.

The team members who were not blown too far away and could see the flares instantly became full of energy and operated their mechas towards the flares that belonged to their respective teams.

“Are those guys the First Men’s Military Academy? How are they this prepared?” The members of the other academies, who were in between all this, saw the scene and began to turn green with envy. Compared to the First Men’s Military Academy’s systematic approach and readiness, they were chasing their own tails and did not know what they should be doing next.

However, mecha operators who had a brain would operate their mechas away from the areas illuminated by flares—they knew very well that once they entered those areas, they would be alone and become trophies for the other team. They would definitely not make such a newbie mistake.

Chapter 484: The Yin and Yang Sea!

Ling Lan was waiting for her team members to gather up, not just blindly waiting. She took out a long-range beam rifle, aimed it at the ground below her and fired without specific purpose.

A beam of light flashed across the night sky, descending from the sky.

“Bang.” A muffled sound followed. The beam that had hit the ground did not make a loud sound. That bright light of the beam had vanished instantly, without a trace, like it had been swallowed up by something.

“This feeling. There isn’t any ground below us..” Ling Lan frowned. Her expression became grave and she asked Little Four, “Little Four, regarding that shot just now, did you find out anything from it?”

“The reaction of the beam seems to show that it is highly likely for there to be some sort of liquid down below.” Since they were 200 to 300 meters above the ground, the pitch-black darkness was giving Little Four a lot of trouble in obtaining data using only the mecha’s long range video recording gear.

“Boss, there’s a mecha approaching.” Just when Ling Lan wanted to take a closer look, however, Little Four suddenly warned her of something happening.

“Boss!” After reaching the distance where the team’s commlink started to work, Ling Lan heard a familiar rooster-like scream; only, that voice was colder than the usual right now.

“It’s Luo Lang!” Ling Lan smirked. She didn’t think that the first to come find her was going to be Luo Lang. However, when she thought about Luo Lang’s voice just now, she knew that he had kick-started his extremely calm personality. When Luo Lang used this personality, his mecha operating abilities shot up exponentially, directly advancing to the special-class operator level. This made it understandable as to how he had been able to find this place so quickly.

“Boss, I’m coming.” Although Luo Lang was operating an advanced mecha, his speed had reached the fastest level that advanced mecha could achieve—there wasn’t much of a difference compared to special-class mecha.

“Luo Lang, I’m going to go down and take a look at the situation. I’m leaving this place to you.” Ling Lan flung these words at Luo Lang and then controlled her mecha to rapidly descend.

Upon hearing this, Luo Lang quickly took out a beam saber and a short range beam gun from his back. In this darkness, the beam sabers which gave off light were more suitable than cold weapons. Of course, this meant they were effective in close range combat, but beam sabers were not suitable at this time; although beam sabers could light up a 40 to 50 meters area around the wielder, it would also make them a target for a sneak attack. Having activated his calm and collected personality, Luo Lang wouldn't make such a low-level mistake.

Luo Lang's expression became very calm, being carefully guarded in all directions. Boss Lan's simple orders, in reality, meant that he had put his life in Luo Lang's hands; thus, even the Luo Lang who had activated his calm and collected personality still felt immense pressure.

Even so, however, he would not allow himself to fail the trust Boss had in him! In the cockpit, Luo Lang clenched his fist tightly.

Suddenly, he felt movement from the his right side coming from the thick darkness. He didn't even stop think and raised his beam gun and took a shot.

"Holy sh*t, murder!" Qi Long had just arrived, but before he could take a break, he felt a great catastrophe approaching. His finger speed definitely broke his own record at that moment, and it was because of this mystical reaction speed that he was able to dodge the shot that came out of nowhere.

It was only now that Qi Long discovered there had been mecha hidden in the darkness less than 100 meters from his location.

Hearing the loud voice that suddenly erupted in the team channel, Luo Lang knew he had made a huge mistake—he had shot at his teammate. He put away the gun and said coldly, "Oh, Qi Long, it's you."

"Luo Lang... ugh. Even if it's you, Luo Lang, why didn't you say something before shooting?" Qi Long also put away the weapon in his hand upon seeing a familiar face. He moved his mecha before where Luo Lang was hovering.

"Why didn't you say something when you were coming?" Luo Lang asked coldly. His words almost seemed to contained a trace of blame.

Qi Long rubbed his nose for a bit before saying embarrassedly, "I... I was in a hurry."

"You deserved it!" Luo Lang glanced at Qi Long with a disapproving look. Qi Long shouldn't think that he was the Luo Lang with the original personality, believing whatever he said.

Qi Long speechlessly rubbed his nose again, then changed the subject and said, "What's wrong? Is Boss not here?" He had actually wanted to give Boss a surprise, thinking he was the first to arrive. He didn't think that the first to arrive was Luo Lang, and it was even the Luo Lang who had activated his cold personality. This was a really hard personality to fool.

Luo Lang didn't answer but instead pointed below himself. Qi Long was no idiot; he thought about the order given through the bright purple flare that Boss had shot out. He knew that there was something wrong at the bottom and it was most likely dangerous.

Since Boss didn't tell them to go down, Qi Long wouldn't make a decision on his own. He waited with Luo Lang and was also alert towards his surroundings.

Ling Lan, who had flown her mecha straight down, took out the beam saber from her back and switched on its power. The beam saber instantly shined with a brilliant light and instantly illuminated the area in a 40 to 50 meter radius around her.

With this small amount of light, Ling Lan continued to descend and finally drew near to the “ground”. The “ground” was flat and so clear that it began to reflect the light from the beam saber, and this white light blinded Ling Lan’s eyes.

Without Ling Lan’s orders, the mecha’s screen instantly lowered its brightness; Little Four had put up a shield against the reflected light so that Ling Lan’s eyes would no longer be affected.

Ling Lan flew above the “ground” towards one direction and found that the surroundings were all this kind of “ground”. She couldn’t tell the end of it.

Ling Lan stabbed hard at the “ground”, but her beam saber met no resistance, going straight through the “ground” up to the sword hilt.

Ling Lan quickly brought it back up. The originally flat “ground” began to slightly stir, slowly shaking.

“One-sixth of the the beam saber’s energy was instantly depleted. This water is very odd,” Ling Lan said to herself upon seeing the warning on the screen that had shown the beam saber’s energy consumption.

“It is water and this water may have a corrosive effect, or the ability to drain energy.” Ling Lan quickly put back the beam saber behind her and at the same time took out a cold weapon, a large sword.

Ling Lan gripped the large sword and used its tip to flick at the endless amounts of liquid below her. She then took out a light source and lit up the large sword’s tip, and found drops of water falling from it one by one. However, the sword was still the same as before, without any damage.

“Maybe the corrosive nature of this water is ineffective against the material of the large sword. However, what’s more likely is that perhaps this is some mysterious substance capable of draining energy.” If it really had a corrosive nature, the host of the mecha tournament probably wouldn’t have had the guts to throw it down at this location. With so many mecha dropping down, who knew what would happen.

Ling Lan fell into brief contemplation. Just when she wanted to return to the previous location where she had shot out the flares, however, the originally pitch-black darkness where she could not see even her own hands slowly became lit up.

“Little Four, why do I think the night is getting brighter?” Ling Lan asked.

“Really?” At Ling Lan’s observation, Little Four remembered and began to search through the data he had collected. Indeed, visibility was improving. “It looks like daytime is approaching.”

“Not sure how long it is until daytime. We probably only have less than six hours left until it reaches midnight at our origin point, planet Qiming.”

“Yes, only 5 hours and 41 minutes left,” Little Four responsibly reported the correct time.

“Then we need to find our landing location as soon as possible, or else we won’t be able to decide which direction we should go.” If this area wasn’t a lake, then it was a sea. She picked out a mountain range,

but this was the complete opposite of that. Unfortunately, although Ling Lan thought about it for a long time, she still couldn't manage to figure out which lake or sea she was at.

Following this small exchange of words, the night continued to fade until daytime quickly arrived.

This time, Ling Lan was able to see clearly. This area that they were dropped off at was indeed a vast sea of water and this sea was very odd. One side was full of fog and dark clouds, making it hard to see what was inside, while the other side was very clear in contrast. Ling Lan could even somewhat see that there were multiple mountain ranges close to each other at the end of sea.

"Yin Yang Sea!" Ling Lan automatically remembered the name of this sea that was written on the map. Half of this sea was clear as far as the eye could see, and the other half always had a dark and rainy weather without many days of sunlight. This was the reason why it was called the Yin Yang Sea.

"Looks like the foggy and cloudy side here is the Yin side of the sea and that other side should be the Yang side of the sea. Although the sun hasn't come out yet, if we want to get to our destination, we can just move along the Yang side of the sea and go around those mountains," Ling Lan thought to herself.

"Little Four, give me the map for the Yin Yang Sea," Ling Lan ordered.

Very soon, the detailed map of the Yin Yang Sea appeared in Ling Lan's mind space. It was very clear that their headquarters location was very close to the Yang side of the sea. Taking a look at the distance and measuring the time, it would take them around one and a half hours to get there. Ling Lan thought about this and felt relieved. She began to patiently wait for everyone to gather up.

With daytime approaching, those other academies that didn't have a direction or knew what they were doing began to actively gather up their respective team members. On Ling Lan's side, although most of her team members had gathered to their respective factions, there were still a few people who hadn't reported in. The other battle team's team leaders didn't sit around either and sent out their subordinates to form search teams.

The last few to arrive were Li Lanfeng and the others. They came towards Ling Lan's side with their faces full of smiles. They gestured "we won" with their hands at Lin Zhong-qing, who was currently reporting on the amount of supplies used. Lin Zhong-qing saw this and became pumped up.

The reason why they had been so late in meeting up with the main force was that they had gone to find Lin Zhong-qing's logistics mecha team and give them the supplies they had snatched up at the very last second. The four who had waited until the end to snatch supplies was indeed none other than Li Lanfeng, Zhao Jun, Han Jijyun and Xie Yi.

This idea had been proposed by Li Lanfeng in the last three minutes before dropping off. Han Jijyun had agreed, and Zhao Jun and Xie Yi voluntarily joined in. In the end, they had perfectly executed and completed the undertaking of this creative idea, successfully snatched some supplies and ejected.

After going through the stolen goods, it became clear that everything these four had brought with them was very useful. Some were even stuff that they had not exchanged for, which benefited them greatly. This made them feel great about themselves.

Chapter 485: Little Four's Origin?

The team leaders of the First Men's Military Academy all had the same paper map, a large map that reached 90% completion. Not only did Ling Lan find out where they were situated, but these team leaders had also figured it out. It should be said that the mecha operators from the First Men's Military Academy who were participating were each mecha clan's best batch of operators. Not long after, everyone had returned to their respective teams without leaving anyone behind.

The team leaders from each team gathered beside Ling Lan. During the search for members who had strayed off course, they had discussed what they should plan on doing next. They believed that they should go along the Yang side of the sea and find their headquarters location as soon as possible, so as to complete the mission that would decide whether they met the prerequisite conditions in order to participate in the battle royale.

Ling Lan didn't have any problems with this idea. When the last member had returned to their team, Ling Lan gave an order to fly towards the direction of Yang side of the sea.

The other military academies were silently watching the First Men's Military Academy's movements. When they saw that the First Men's Military Academy choice of direction was the same as theirs, they stopped hesitating and all flew towards the Yang side of the sea at top speed. This allowed them to quickly pass by and become one step ahead of the First Men's Military Academy, who were maintaining a slow flying speed.

This action of theirs, in the eyes of the First Men's Military Academy, made them feel that they were being taunted. The team members who were angered were about to accelerate and pass them. At that moment, however, Ling Lan, who had been looking forward this whole time, saw that this sea which gave off a warm and calm feeling had suddenly become oddly twisted.

Something was wrong! Ling Lan felt that something wasn't right and quickly ordered, "Stop flying!"

Ling Lan's command made everyone stop the engines of their mecha and hovered in the air. The other academies' mecha teams had completely disappeared from their sights due to them stopping.

"F*ck, how are those guys so fast?" Seeing the opponents from the other academies disappear, many of the team members who were ready fight became greatly irritated. They were dissatisfied with Ling Lan's spontaneous order.

Qiao Ting made his mecha hover in the sky and frowned at Ling Lan. He asked mockingly, "Captain Ling, is there a problem?"

"Yes, there definitely are some problems." Qiao Ting hadn't expected his question to be answered and confirmed, which surprised him. "What's the problem?"

"Wait a sec. Let me study it for a bit," Ling Lan answered.

Ling Lan opened her eyes as wide as possible and looked towards the calm sea that went for a thousand miles, trying to find the reason that had made her think that there was something wrong. After glancing for around one minute, the calm Yang side of the sea still didn't change. It was as though the twisted image Ling Lan saw from before was an illusion. But was it really an illusion?

Just when Ling Lan became frustrated, the image of the calm and mirror-like Yang side of the sea became twisted for a moment once again. This time, because Ling Lan was 100% focused, she saw it more clearly than the first time—something was definitely wrong!

But what kind of problem was it? While the gears in Ling Lan's head turned rapidly, she didn't forget that she had asked Little Four to analyze this matter with her. Little Four's calculation abilities were, of course, terrifying, stronger than hers by hundreds or even thousands of times. It would be a waste if she didn't use him for some hard labor.

"Boss, I just compared all the different data from this Yang side of the sea. I found that the air humidity is much higher than the part of the sea where we dropped down from." Little Four had compared the data of both parts and found an anomaly.

Humidity? Ling Lan stared blankly for a moment, but quickly reacted to this information. She happily held up Little Four's head in her mindspace, kissed him hard on the forehead and said, "Little Four, you really are my good Little Four. You found out what the problem was. I almost got tricked by this Yin Yang Sea."

Little Four became giddy from Ling Lan's sudden but warm kiss. His computer processing chip was burning up, with only one phrase repeating in its code: Boss kissed me! Boss kissed me! These three words were infinitely repeating, instantly taking up all of his processing space, and almost made him die on the spot.

In the learning space, Instructor Number One suddenly opened his eyes. His originally calm and unmoved expression changed for the first time. He held out a finger, pointed it at the air and drew. A black line appeared out of nowhere in the wake of his finger. Number One used both hands to pull at the black line and the image of Ling Lan mindspace appeared before him.

Number One put his hand through the image, grabbed Little Four and tugged hard—the Little Four in Ling Lan's mindspace vanished into thin air. Ling Lan, who was using all of her power to determine the situation, didn't really care that Little Four had disappeared, the reason being that when Ling Lan didn't need Little Four, he would come and go mysteriously. Perhaps this time he had gone off to play around somewhere.

Number One grabbed Little Four and in the next second, they came to a world full of ice and frost. Little Four's entire body emitted a copious amount of steam after being hit by the cold air, and his previously burning computer chip on the verge of dying finally had its temperature dropped down by a bit...

Right then, up above in the air of this world of frost, eight openings suddenly ruptured the sky, and in the next second, eight instructors had come to this world. Although Number Nine's expression was still as cold as always, her eyes could not hide the fact that she cared for Little Four, and she asked, "Are you okay, Your Majesty Number Four?"

"He's alright, but..." Number One frowned. "It might no longer be suitable for His Majesty Number Four to be with Ling Lan."

"Why?" Number Three asked, not understanding why.

“Of course a mecha man with a body full of muscles wouldn’t understand this point,” Number Five sneered.

Number Three didn’t get angry. He smiled and asked in response, “Yeah, I don’t understand. If you do, then why not explain it to me?”

Number Five instantly felt difficulty in explaining. Although he had a vague grasp as to what the reason was, it was still somewhat hard for him to explain clearly.

“This is a kind of influence. I’m not sure if it has any connection with spiritual power. I should study it further,” Number Two quietly talked to himself on the side.

“It looks like my future student has great latent abilities. Despite not having the charm of a woman, she still made His Majesty Four lose his bearings and almost break down.”

Number Nine stared at Number Four, glaring exasperatedly at her. “Number Four, what nonsense are you talking about? His Majesty Four has only reached adolescence. How can he understand these things?”

“Maybe our Majesty Four was born a pervert.” Number Four covered her mouth and laughed.

The eyes of Number Six, Number Seven and Number Eight lit up at that moment. They looked at each other, then Number Six said, “If His Majesty Four is not suitable to be in contact with Ling Lan, then shouldn’t the three of us go in His Majesty Four’s place? It is just that we haven’t met Ling Lan before.”

Hearing this, Number Four became impatient, saying, “I haven’t seen Ling Lan before. I can go in His Majesty Four’s place.”

Number Seven smiled and said, “The three of us are skilled in different fields of expertise, which satisfy Ling Lan’s respective needs. The important point is that we three look exactly the same and can switch whenever we want without Ling Lan becoming suspicious. Number Four, you can’t do something like this.”

Number Four was dismayed. What Number Seven had said was the truth. If they replaced Little Four, they could only use the outer storage analysis system. Only His Majesty Four could use the core as they could not operate cross-level.

Little Four woke up and heard the instructors discuss the matter about taking his place. He instantly became worked up and yelled, “No, I want to be with Boss!”

“Your Majesty Four, you almost died just now,” Instructor Number One said sternly. “If the computer chip’s temperature rises too high, it will be destroyed. You know what that will result in even without my saying anything.”

Little Four embarrassedly lowered his head before Number One’s critical gaze. He said quietly, “I only got a bit excited.”

Without waiting for Instructor Number One to continue reprimanding him, Little Four raised his head and said earnestly, “I will control myself in the future. I will not let myself be in danger again, so please just let me be with Boss.”

Number One's expression was very grave. Little Four's expression had gone from anticipant to sobbing uncontrollably. The sad look on his face made Number Nine become soft-hearted. She looked towards Number One and said, "Little Four knows his limits now. You should just let His Majesty Four stay with Ling Lan." The close relationship that Little Four and Ling Lan had formed over so many years made her unable to bear separating them.

Number One instantly shot a cold glance at Number Nine, who became shocked and immediately lowered her head—the way she had addressed Little Four as 'Little Four' was out of line.

Number Five saw this and his heart ached suddenly. He quickly said, "Number One, what Number Nine said isn't wrong. His Majesty Four has followed Ling Lan for more than a decade and she evolved to a level that would have otherwise taken hundreds of years. As long as His Majesty Four knows how serious this is and controls himself, he would be getting more good than harm from following Ling Lan. If you look at this way, then it's worth it."

Little Four gave a powerful nod at Number Five instructor's words. That expression of longing on his face made Instructor Number One's mouth twitch. If he continued like this, would it really be good for their originally evolved, intelligent and brilliant Majesty Four?

"Alright, I'll give you one last chance!" Number One said helplessly, defeated by Little Four's cuteness. Since meeting Ling Lan, he felt that he was becoming more and more helpless...

"Thank you, Instructor Number One!" Little Four was so happy he jumped up. In the next second, now returned to normal, he went back into Ling Lan's mindscape.

"Ugh..." Number One looked at the empty spot in front of him and inwardly sighed helplessly. He hadn't told Little Four that the child in the little black room had woken up, and didn't have to ask whether they should go care for it a bit. "Yeah, no need to hurry. I'll do it next time."

A thought rose in Number One's mind and he flicked his finger, and Little Blossom who was in the little black room felt dizzy, falling back to a deep sleep. Before falling asleep, Little Blossom screamed internally, "F**k, I just woke up!"

Little Four immediately started sobbing after reaching Ling Lan's mindscape and seeing her still silently thinking about the results.

He had come close, so close, to being separated from his boss forever... Bah, no, it was more like the story of the cowherd and the weaving girl, looking and crying helplessly at each other from across the Milky Way... Ah, that wasn't right either. He and Boss weren't in that kind of relationship! Little Four suddenly pulled at his hair and discovered that his vocabulary was so limited. He was actually unable to find a suitable phrase to describe the feeling of despair he had experienced.

Who cares! Little Four quickly wiped away his tears. He leaped towards Ling Lan and held onto her thigh, crying, "Wah wah wah, Boss, I need to be protected."

Being jumped on by Little Four finally woke up Ling Lan who had still been in deep thought. Ling Lan's hairs immediately stood on end upon seeing the annoying Little Four holding onto her thigh. Without thinking, she flicked her finger at Little Four's forehead, saying, "Little Four, what the f**k are you doing?"

Chapter 486: The Mirage City Under the Sea!

Little Four's forehead was hurt from the flick. He became more afraid and sobbed. "Boss, just now, I almost became unable to see you again."

Little Four's words dumbfounded Ling Lan. She waited for Little Four's explanation, but he only held onto her thigh and didn't say any more.

Sensing Little Four's fear, Ling Lan softly caressed his hair and said, "Little Four, you have to remember that if you suddenly vanish one day, I will definitely find you. Definitely!"

Ling Lan's serious tone pacified Little Four's fearful heart. Little Four's emotions slowly calmed down. He nodded and answered softly, "Okay, I believe you Boss!"

After she caressed Little Four's head for a little longer and felt that his emotions were returning to normal, Ling Lan instantly pushed him away and left her mindspace in a flash. She rejoiced that all of this had happened in her mindspace. No matter how many things happened in her mindspace, only one or two minutes would have passed in the outside world.

Little Four instantly felt hurt after seeing the empty mindspace. Wah wah wah, this little brother was definitely brought up by the step-mom, otherwise Boss wouldn't have tossed him aside so heartlessly.

After leaving the mindspace, Ling Lan immediately told everyone what she had discovered. "Logically, the always sunny Yang side of the sea rarely sees rainfall, so its humidity should be lower than the Yin side of the sea. However, as luck would have it, the humidity is higher than the humidity of the location where we had dropped from..."

Those who could participate in the mecha tournament were all talented and intelligent people. They knew that the humidity of rainy places was definitely higher than that of sunny areas. Qiao Ting nodded and said, "Regarding this point, it indeed doesn't make sense."

"Is it possible that before we dropped down, a thunderstorm had just occurred in this area?" Someone brought up a very plausible situation that could have happened.

Everyone looked at Ling Lan in unplanned unison, waiting for her answer.

"Yes, of course, there is that possibility. In order to see if that is true or not, I have decided to wait for half an hour," Ling Lan spoke out her decision. "Looking at the current intensity of the sun, the humidity may decrease in half an hour. This way, just like what that team member said earlier, it would be very possible that a thunderstorm had passed before we arrived and the humidity in the air had not dissipated completely. However, if the humidity remains the same and doesn't decrease, then this sea..."

"This sea could be a trap." Qiao Ting understood the meaning behind Ling Lan's words and immediately said, "I agree to wait!"

"I also agree!"

"Agreed!"

...

All the team leaders had agreed to wait for half an hour. According to the map, if everything went according to plan, the Yang side of the sea was half an hour away from their headquarters' location. That was why they had 30 minutes to waste.

Just like that, all the members of the First Men's Military Academy silently waited and 30 minutes quickly passed by. Many people were monitoring the humidity levels and they found that the humidity in the air did not decrease during this time, but slowly increased instead.

Qiao Ting saw this situation as well. He raised his head and looked at the blazing sun that was almost above his head. He said worriedly, "What is happening? Why did a situation like this occur?"

Ling Lan didn't answer, but instead, she asked him, "Captain Qiao, I'm not sure if you've heard of The mirage city under the sea?"

Ling Lan's words stunned everyone present. The Mirage City Under the Sea, or Mirage City for short, was a natural phenomenon that resulted from the refraction of light beams, a mirage created from the light from objects of the ancient Earth refracting light through the atmosphere.

Ever since the resources on ancient Earth were all used up and ultimately became a barren planet, they could only gain knowledge of this mysterious phenomenon through books. They had not witnessed the real thing before, which made them forget about it, and so they would hardly ever think towards this idea. Mirage City was way too far away in the past to them.

"You're saying that the Yang side of the sea is possibly fake and is like a Mirage City?" Qiao Ting's face was full of surprise. Something that had disappeared from ancient times had somehow reappeared on this unknown planet? Could it be true?

"Yes, that's the only way to explain it." Ling Lan was a 21st century Earthling in her past life, although she could only stay in the hospital and not go outside because of her body. However, as someone who enjoyed surfing the Internet and finding out everything about Earth, Ling Lan yearned to witness the phenomenon of Mirage City with her own eyes. That was why when Ling Lan saw that the data was not correlating to what she was seeing, the first thing she thought to was the Mirage City.

"Then where is the real Yang side of the sea?" asked someone who was confused.

Ling Lan turned to look behind her. Right then, she could still see that it was hazy and cloudy. She pointed towards that direction and said, "My guess is that this Mirage City is like a reflection of a mirror. It is very likely that the real side lies before it."

Qiao Ting's eyes suddenly lit up and he said, "You're saying that the Yin and Yang side of the sea that we see are all fake. They are all Mirage Cities, like mirrors reflecting each other. So the area where we thought was the Yin side of the sea is the real Yang side of the sea?"

"What I guessed is as you say. Whether that's the case or not, we will have to return to the original location to know. If we get closer to the Yin side of the sea and the humidity decreases, then my guess would be correct," Ling Lan answered.

The team members heard the conversation between the captains. Ling Lan's speculations made them very confused, but this could not stop the admiration they felt towards Ling Lan. God, how much must Captain Ling know to be able to speculate and think of a legend like the Mirage City phenomenon?

Li Lanfeng and Han Jijun were beside Ling Lan. After hearing Ling Lan's conjecture, they felt both proud and embarrassed. They were proud because of the remarkable person before them was the boss that was leading them forward. The stronger and more aberrant their boss was, the more they found it an honor. However, they could not refrain from feeling embarrassed. It should be known that this job should have been done by them, as it was the responsibility of strategists, yet in this case, they had let their boss do all the work.

Both of them felt a sense of crisis. At this rate, their positions as strategists wouldn't be guaranteed anymore. The two of them couldn't help but smile weakly in their mind. With an aberrant captain who was not lacking in mental and physical strength, there was a lot of pressure on those who, like themselves, used their brains.

Ling Lan's conjectures received everyone's approval. When Ling Lan gave the order to return to where they started, not only did no one resist, but some even jokingly said they wanted to go back to experience the accuracy of her hypothesis themselves.

In reality, Ling Lan guesses were on point for everything. The closer they moved towards the Yin side of the sea, the lower the humidity level became. With this, Ling became more certain of her judgment. She ordered all her team members without hesitation to closely follow their teammates who were in the front. She went head first into the white fog, which prevented one from even seeing their own hands.

Visibility in the fog was greatly lowered. In the event of dangers within the fog, Ling Lan and the others did not fly too fast. Every mecha operator was closely watching the teammates that were in front of them, not daring to lose focus. They were afraid that one mistake would make them lose sight of their teammate. When surrounded by fog, the most terrifying thing was to lose sight of one's teammates.

They flew for about two to three minutes when Ling Lan suddenly found that the fog that she could clearly see earlier, had suddenly cleared completely. Having now escaped the foggy area, Ling Lan saw that she was in the middle of the blazing sun. The strong sunlight shined on the mecha. Even Ling Lan, who was in the cockpit, could feel the warmth of the sun.

"Wow, this is the real Yang side of the sea!" The teammates who came out after her excitedly screamed upon seeing the sea with the sun shining brightly before them.

At that moment, Qiao Ting had also led his team out of the fog. He had been monitoring the humidity levels the entire time and when they had entered this area, the humidity had dropped again to a new low. It was just as Ling Lan had guessed—this was the real Yang side of the sea.

"We managed to find the right place... those other contestants from the other military academies who flew into the Mirage City in front of us... won't they be screwed?" Han Yu, who had been doubtful this whole time, also acknowledged Ling Lan's judgment. He thought about the cadets from the other military academies who went head first into the fake Yang side of the sea and instantly felt a sense of schadenfreude.

“Hopefully they will realize it soon; otherwise, if they reach land on the Yin side of the sea and then turn around, coming back will be impossible without at least 12 hours.” Mu Shaoyu looked at the map in his hands and sighed.

The landing point on the Yin side of the sea was located exactly opposite to the map of the battle royale. At this distance, even for ace operators, six hours wouldn't be enough for them to come back in time.

After seeing the sea on this side, Ling Lan's lip curled slightly. She gave herself a pat on the back for the accurate hypothesis. Despite her confident behavior, in reality, she had still been feeling somewhat anxious before seeing this outcome.

“All units assemble. Each team is to take a roll call. If all members are accounted for, then we will move forward at full speed.” Ling Lan quickly gave a new order. All teams had counted their own team members and reported to Ling Lan. In the end, they made sure that there was no one missing from the group.

Now without worry, Ling Lan led all her team members to advance at maximum speed. After flying tirelessly for a little over an hour, they finally saw the shoreline of the Yang side of the sea. The cluster of mountain ranges worked people up and excited them, the reason being that the headquarters location which belonged to them, the Area G17, was situated on a mountain not far from the mountain ranges they were seeing.

Qiao Ting and the others saw the mountain ranges and instantly let out a sigh of relief. Going through that sort of long-distance flying in a seemingly endless sea would cause one to become greatly exhausted. Upon being able to see land, the group's spirits were lifted and they seemed to become slightly less tired.

Ling Lan and her group should be the first group to get close to this area. They flew over the mountain ranges, but didn't find any cadets from the other military academies. Very soon, they found the Area G17 that belonged to them and put the beacon that represented their headquarters in a random corner.

Right then, thousands of miles away, on the 5 by 7 meter humongous screen in the main security room of the mecha tournament's battle royale, the light of the Area G17, which was originally among the grayed out areas of the large map, lit up.

Chapter 487: Let's Play Something Stimulating

The waiting referees suddenly grew excited. The main referee looked at the time on the communicator on his wrist, smiled and said, “The first to reach their base camp, using 1 hour and 59 minutes. The amount of time they took is pretty short, but unfortunately, they still didn't manage to beat the shortest time record.”

Upon hearing that, one referee couldn't help but argue, “General Ling Xiao made a record of 1 hour and 37 minutes back then. That is already infinitely near the fastest theoretical speed. How can anyone be able to break this record?”

The main referee thought about it and believed it to be true. If someone really did break the shortest time record General Ling Xiao had created, then that would be a surprise. The main referee and the

others didn't know at the time that if Ling Lan hadn't waited 30 minutes to make sure of her predictions, it was possible that Ling Lan's group could have beaten Ling Xiao's record and made a record of their own.

Tossing aside the small suspicions in his mind, the main referee turned his head and asked the referee in charge of monitoring signal transfers, "How long until we know which military academy is at G17?"

"The A.I. is now receiving the beacon's signal. It is at 90% right now. The answer will be known soon enough," the referee reported as he continued to watch the progress bar go up.

A "beep" sounded right as he finished speaking—the signal received had reached 100%. Following that, the Area G17 which had lit up showed a familiar academy emblem. "It's the First Men's Military Academy!"

"Holy sh*t, the First Men's Military Academy is pretty strong this year. Their score from before already left the other military academies behind by a large margin. As long as their performance in the battle royale isn't too bad, this year's first place should be theirs. Heh heh heh, it's been almost 7 times, right? The first place that was far out of their reach for more than two decades should return to the First Men's Military Academy now," one referee exclaimed.

Right then, another referee seemed to have realized something and laughed out loud. Everyone looked towards him with surprised looks, not knowing what he was laughing about.

That referee quickly explained, "I just thought it was a coincidence that two decades ago, General Ling Xiao led the First Men's Military Academy and obtained the most glorious first place. Two decades have passed, and General Ling Xiao has come to visit the mecha tournament and as luck would have it, the First Men's Military Academy's performance is remarkable beyond comparison. Doesn't this mean that General Ling Xiao is the First Men's Military Academy's lady luck? If he's around then everything will go smoothly, right?"

These words that held a bit of ridicule made everyone smile inside. However, it was just as what that referee had said—it was really a coincidence. After the tournament in which General Ling Xiao had made a glorious achievement, Ling Xiao didn't appear in the seven tournaments that followed. The performance of the First Men's Military Academy was always poor and they were pressured into second place for seven straight seasons by the Second Men's Military Academy. This time, however, General Ling Xiao came and from the start of the tournament, the First Men's Military Academy's performance was overwhelming and suppressed the other military academies. And now, they were also the first ones to reach their base camp location, giving themselves more time to organize the defenses of the camp. The future prospects of the First Men's Military Academy in the battle royale were looking good.

Right then, noises suddenly came from the outside and someone repeatedly exclaimed, "General Ling Xiao's here."

Everyone in the main monitoring room was very surprised. Although everyone knew General Ling Xiao would visit the main scene, everyone still believed that the busy General Ling Xiao would only come to watch in the later parts of the battle royale. They hadn't thought that General Ling Xiao would come when the tournament hadn't really started.

Soon, the people in the monitoring room saw General Ling Xiao, who was full of energy, coming in with a beautiful woman. They were none other than General Ling Xiao and his wife, Lan Luofeng.

The two's love story was always relished by others. Lan Luofeng used to be the person whom all the women in the federation were jealous of. Now that they had seen the actual person, many of the female officers who were present felt better. They kicked themselves for not being the woman who was standing beside General Ling Xiao.

Of course, there were many officers who came along with General Ling Xiao, such as lieutenant Qiu Yue, the first advisor of the 23rd Division, He Xuyang, other representatives from other divisions, and also the representative belonging to the Federation—the Vice President.

Everyone moved in front of the large screen with the help of the person in charge from the organizers. Ling Xiao saw the only area that was lit up and seeing the familiar school emblem, he smirked. He hadn't thought that his own daughter would have arrived at their headquarters location this quickly. He uncontrollably glanced at Qiu Yue, who stood beside him, with a hint of disdain in his expression.

Ling Xiao's glance made Qiu Yue scratch his nose awkwardly. On their way here, he had told Ling Xiao about how he tossed commander Ling Lan into the Yin Yang Sea. He had no choice but to do so, as he was worried that the First Men's Military Academy would not be able to see through the mysteries of the Yin Yang Sea, fail to discover the real path and get regrettably eliminated. That was why he had wanted to give Ling Xiao a heads up, in case he got mad at the end.

As for Ling Xiao, he was very satisfied with the performance of Ling Lan's group. On the side of First Men's Military Academy's cadets, once they arrived at the base camp, they began to get busy. Everyone split the work and cooperated, while Ling Lan specially called for the modification team. Led by Chang Xinyuan, they began to modify some of the lighter weapons. It was because of this group of people that Ling Lan had forgone exchanging for heavy weaponry at the beginning, choosing instead the light and easy to carry weapons. With these mechanics, their headquarters would not be lacking in weaponry.

Ling Lan didn't rest either. She asked Lin Zhong-qing to take out the light sources and handed 100 of them to Qiao Ting. Light sources were very useful in dark environments and could be used to illuminate areas. After Qiao Ting received the light sources, he quietly took his team and left.

According to the original plan, Qiao Ting's 24-man team was responsible for being the vanguard. They were to take over other areas, regardless of whether there were people there or not, and gain as many points as possible. On the other hand, the defense of the headquarters was the responsibility of Ling Lan, Han Yu, Mu Shaoyu and the other teams.

After seeing Qiao Ting's team off, Ling Lan decisively connected to Han Yu and Mu Shaoyu's comm-link. "Captain Mu, Captain Han, I need to talk to you guys. Please come over."

Upon hearing Ling Lan's summons, the two teams that were just patrolling and looking at the situation of the area quickly came over.

Seeing that Ling Lan had come out of her mecha, the two of them did the same as well. Ling Lan gave out two pieces of paper which she had prepared earlier, one to Mu Shaoyu and one to Han Yu.

After the two of them each took a piece of paper, their eyes showed a hint of confusion, not really understanding what it all meant.

“You guys can look at each other’s,” Ling Lan prompted them.

The two of them instantly had a thought and exchanged their pieces of paper. They simultaneously read the details of the piece of paper they were handed and saw that Mu Shaoyu’s piece had G14 written on it, while Han Yu’s piece had G20 written on it.

The two of them had now gained some understanding of the papers’ meaning, but they were still slightly confused. They looked towards Ling Lan, waiting for her explanation.

Ling Lan opened the map in her hands and signaled the two to come closer. She pointed at the two areas that were between the Area G17 and a few others and said, “These areas are actually, as I remember, all uninhabited. I don’t want our headquarters to be exposed in front of everyone. The two areas that I just gave you are very good places for providing us with cover...”

Ling Lan quietly explained her thoughts to Han Yu and Mu Shaoyu. The two of them nodded as they listened, their eyes lighting up increasingly. Ling Lan’s arrangement was evidently a strategy of a city within a city, in order to prevent others from finding the location of their headquarters.

“In the mountain areas, we have three opponents. One is at G6. Captain Mu Shaoyu is responsible for that side. One is at G12, which is close to the side that Captain Han Yu is responsible for.” Ling Lan pointed towards the areas that were somewhat far from where they were and told them where the enemies were lurking. She then also pointed towards the furthest corner of the mountain ranges that were very far from them. “And there’s this one, at G2. This one doesn’t really matter because here, here, and here, all have military academy headquarters. They have to face these opponents before they can expand towards our side.”

Mu Shaoyu and Han Yu felt that Ling Lan’s analysis of why the third opponent would not be a problem was very accurate. Firstly, they were too far away from them compared to the Area G6 and G12 which were much closer. Secondly, the military academy in Area G2 was really unlucky. In the four areas that were adjacent to them, other than G1 being uninhabited, the other three areas, P3, P4 and P5, were all unlucky and became a headquarters for the military academies. The military academy in these four areas would either form a temporary alliance and expand outwards together, or fight each other until the strongest was left, taking over all four areas.

However, Ling Lan didn’t think that they would be able to successfully form an alliance. Other than that area where they were all squished together, the rest was a large portion of uninhabited areas. They would definitely not be able to maintain their alliances. It would only be an illusion and the end result would definitely be of one betraying the other and stabbing each other in the back, leaving only one team in the end.

Han Yu and Mu Shaoyu left with their orders and began to build headquarters outside the real headquarters in order to confuse the other military academies. As for what the headquarters would become, Ling Lan did not concern herself with it. It would have impossible for Han Yu and Mu Shaoyu to have each become a leader of the four great factions if they didn’t have anything up their sleeves. Ling Lan always used the people that she trusted and never those that she didn’t. She notified Lin Zhong-qing

that as long as their requests were not too overboard, he should fully satisfy the needs of the two faction leaders.

After organizing everything, she saw that Qi Long's bunch had already come beside her. Qi Long was even low spirited and discouraged.

"What's wrong?" Ling Lan asked.

"They all went out. But as for us, are we really just going to sit in headquarters and wait for others to attack? That's so boring." Qi Long wanted to go out and fight. For him, being on the defense was not as thrilling as being on the offense.

"When I finish arranging everything, I will take you guys out to walk around," Ling Lan said speechlessly. She knew these guys couldn't take just sitting around. This was fine since she hadn't been intending on defending their base camp to the death, to begin with.

Ling Lan pinched the object in her bag. They could lose everything if she was wrong, but as for everything they stood to gain... Ling Lan's mouth curled slightly—she had already made up her mind.

In a battle of life or death, her will to gamble was still this strong! Just let all her team members play something stimulating with her then!

Chapter 488: The Fifth House?

In the monitoring room, all the referees and the staff members were staring at the large screen before them as the territory marked by the First Men's Military Academy expanded slowly...

"Area number 20 has been lit up... G14 as well. Looks like the First Men's Military Academy split their forces, went on the offensive in multiple directions and snatched up all the surrounding unoccupied areas. The zones they control have already expanded to 11 areas." A referee was jotting down the First Men's Military Academy's achievements. Of course, this wasn't the final result—after occupying those areas, they still had to defend them during the 72 hours starting from the official commencement of the battle royale.

Right then, Ling Xiao and others walked towards the middle of the monitoring room to the life-like map on the table. The tall mountains, flowing rivers, fields, and forests were all scaled down and compacted in a model and placed onto this table.

"The First Men's Military Academy has pretty much taken over the rear half of the mountain ranges. Actually, it is because they drew a good location. There are pretty much no opponents near their headquarters. The ones closest to them are at Area G6 and G12 on their left and right sides. They can be more at ease since the Yin Yang Sea is behind them. This is a natural defensive line. Other than the First Men's Military Academy, none of the other military academies can successfully pass through there. This makes it so they have very little pressure coming from their rear," one division representative said while looking at the model and analyzing the advantages held by the First Men's Military Academy. After saying that, he raised his head and looked towards Ling Xiao, who was focused and looking at the terrain. With a hint of provocation in his tone, he said, "General Ling, your juniors seem to have pretty

good luck this time.” He implied that the great results achieved by the First Men’s Military Academy were all due to luck.

Ling Xiao’s expression froze slightly. Soon after, his lips curved into a faint, shallow smile and he said, “Yeah, who knew they would be this lucky. To be able to cross the Yin Yang Sea and be the first to reach their headquarters.”

Hmph! Was the Yin Yang Sea that easy to cross? He dared to say that his daughter was lucky? Motherf****er! This was a show of strength!

Ling Xiao’s words were clearly sarcastic, causing the division representative to suddenly freeze up. In the end, he awkwardly smiled, thinking to himself, “Didn’t they say Ling Xiao had a good temper? How come he’s being like this now?”

On hearing Ling Xiao’s words, He Xuyang revealed a hint of a shallow smile. It was as expected—Young Master Lan was the General’s own flesh and blood! He would not let anyone slander her that easily!

Sensing that Ling Xiao was a bit unhappy, the mecha tournament host’s representative grudgingly shot a glance at the division representative who did not know his place. Man, did they really think that General Ling Xiao was the same lieutenant from before who would take orders from them? He quickly smiled, and to smooth things over he said, “Luck is also a type of strength. Three hours have almost passed and the only one to reach their headquarters is the First Men’s Military Academy. You can tell that this year’s participating cadets are very strong. I heard that there was someone considered to be second to General Ling, called... Qiao something?” He turned around towards his assistant beside him.

The assistant reacted quickly and instantly answered, “Qiao Ting, the cadet who advanced to an ace operator in his fourth year.”

The host representative nodded and said, “Yes, yes, yes, that’s him. Speaking of him, it reminds me that you, General Ling Xiao, created a record when you advanced to an ace operator at the beginning of your fourth year in the academy.”

Ling Xiao smiled humbly and said, “You’re mocking me right? I know that there were secretly many cadets who advanced to an ace operator during the fourth year. Now that I think about it, I was still young back then and only knew how to show off.”

“Hmph, if you guys knew that my daughter advanced to ace in her first year, you would be so surprised your jaws would drop, right? But I’m not going to tell you!” Ling Xiao thought to himself proudly.

The host’s representative naturally didn’t believe Ling Xiao’s words and continued to compliment him. “General Ling is being too modest. There were definitely some who advanced close to the end of their fourth year, but you were the only one who advanced at the beginning of the fourth year, General Ling.” After saying this, the representative tapped his head exaggeratedly and said, “Oh right, now there’s this Qiao Ting. Why else would he be considered a second General Ling?”

The host’s representative thought that the reason Ling Xiao was paying close attention to the First Men’s Military Academy was because of the second Ling Xiao, Qiao Ting. His words were, at the same time, intended to praise Qiao Ting and make Ling Xiao happy.

One of the people who came with Ling Xiao was the representative from the third division. Upon hearing all this, his eyes lit up and a feeling of joy flashed in them. His assignment during this mecha tournament was to observe Qiao Ting's performance. As it was already decided internally that Qiao Ting was going to join the third division and become a subordinate of the Third Marshal, he was of utmost importance to the Third Marshal. If Qiao Ting really could become a second Ling Xiao and ultimately become a god-class operator, their strength would become greater than the Second Marshal's faction and maybe even on par with the First Marshal's faction.

Wasn't the only reason why the First Marshal could control the military of the Federation for more than a decade was because he had Ling Xiao, a young and promising god-class operator whose future was boundless? If it wasn't for the coincidence of Ling Xiao's 'sacrifice' that gave the First Marshal's faction a chance to use public opinions to make both the military and public angry, making their two factions have no choice but to give up on the competition, it would not have been so easy for the First Marshal's faction to take control of the military to this day.

In the end, they had waited until the impact of Ling Xiao's 'sacrifice' had reached its lowest stage and the position of the First Marshal had become unstable. It was right that time, however, that Ling Xiao coincidentally 'revived'. Upon the return of Ling Xiao, whose battle level was already known by the public, thousands came to see him. This made the weakened influence of the First Marshal's faction return to their peak, and the seat of the First Marshal became stable once again...

If Qiao Ting could be like Ling Xiao in terms of quick growth, in six years he would be able to successfully advance to god-class. That would be the day when the third faction would retaliate. The third division representative's smirk became more pronounced. It was as though he could see the proud day when they achieved this goal in the future.

The host's representative's words only made Lin Xiao smile a bit just for show. He knew of Qiao Ting because his own daughter wanted to lead her team to compete in the mecha tournament. Children who walked thousands of miles would make their fathers worry for them! It was thus only natural that Ling Xiao needed to know about those members from Ling Lan's team. Ling Xiao paid a bit more attention to Qiao Ting because he was a genius above all others in every aspect, and was listed by intelligence officers as the number one cadet; however, that was it.

Right then, the staff in the monitoring room suddenly said, "A second military academy has appeared."

As soon as he finished, another person said, "A third one has appeared as well..."

"A fourth is there as well..."

"Ah, another area has been lit up. A fifth one..."

On the large screen, numerous areas were lit up at the same time. Originally, only the G district had color and the other parts of the map were grayed out, but now the map finally had many colorful parts that were full of life.

"Finished receiving signal from Area P47. It's the First Co-ed Military Academy!" Area P47 was near the middle of the large map in grasslands. This location was both good and bad. It was good because no matter which side they headed towards, the Co-ed Military Academy would be able to take over a large area. It was bad for the same reason—there were enemies all around them. Plus, in grassland areas,

there weren't any places to hide in the environment. The headquarters in this area was the hardest to defend.

If they wanted to defend this area, they would need manpower to do so. This way, the number of people that the First Co-ed Military Academy could send out to go on the offensive would be less. The rules of the tournament were for them to first defend their own headquarters and then think about other things. This was why the First Co-ed Military Academy urgently needed to form an alliance with the First Men's Military Academy. Even if the First Academy didn't help them, it would still be good if there was one less strong opponent like them.

"Area Q9's signal has been fully received. It is the Second Men's Military Academy..." The area where the Second Men's Military Academy was in was a hilly area. If they planned well, it would be a place that would be easy to defend and hard to attack. They were in a better situation compared to the Co-ed Military Academy, but it was just that hilly areas were at the southwest corner of the large map; if they wanted to attack other areas, they would first need to fight through the hilly areas in the southwest corner. Just like what was said before, the hilly areas were all easy to defend and hard to attack. That was why in order for the Second Men's Military Academy to walk out of the hill areas, they had to attack one area at a time like screwing a corkscrew. If they wanted to conquer a large area, it would be much harder compared to the First Co-ed Military Academy's Area P.

"Area S33's signal has been fully received. It is the Third Men's Military Academy." Almost at the same time, the Third Men's Military Academy closely followed the Second Men's Military Academy in occupying their own headquarters as well. The forest was a place that they could easily hide in. Finding opponents hidden in a forest would be very difficult to do. If the Third Men's Military Academy wanted to overcome the opponents around them, they would have it easier than the Second Men's Military Academy in Area Q.

"Area S9 has also been lit up. We don't know which military academy acquired the fifth placement," excitedly said the referee who was receiving the signal of Area S9. Currently, the top four academies had all successfully lit up their areas. Other than the First Men's Military Academy being the first by a mile, the other three military academies had lit up their locations within seconds of each other. Was this Area S9 taken by one of the top ten military academies? Or was it a black horse hidden among the military academies? Since they could keep up so closely with the three military academies and pretty much occupying their area at the same time, their strength was probably no less those three academies... The referee stared at the percentage of the signal being received, wanting to know the answer as soon as possible, looking forward to seeing who the fifth military academy was.

The others had raised their heads with interest upon hearing about the fifth military academy that had joined in at the same time as the other three.

"It's showing up. It's... how is it the First Men's Military Academy!" The referee had seen that 100% of the signal was received and had suddenly become focused, but when he raised his head to take a look, his expression changed instantly.

The emblem that showed up on the big screen, after Area S9 was lit up, was of the First Men's Military Academy.

His surprised voice made the entire monitoring room immediately fall silent. Everyone looked at Area S9 which represented the territory of the First Men's Military Academy with dumbfounded looks.

Ling Xiao's eyes suddenly lit up and he quickly walked towards Area S9 which was shown on the model on the table. He frowned and looked at Area S9, and then looked again at the G district that had all been connected together. He then said, "The First Men's Military Academy didn't just split their forces towards the left and right. At the same time, they sent out another team and came to the S district."

"They split their forces this much? How many people are left in their headquarters? Are they abandoning their base?" a division's representative said surprisedly with a face full of disbelief.

Chapter 489: Deeper Meaning!

With regards to such a bold and reckless operation by the First Men's Military Academy, the expressions of those in the monitoring room were not approving. Only a few frowned and thought more deeply about the point of this operation.

Ling Xiao was one of them. He put his hand on his chin and looked at the scaled down model of the map of the terrain and entered deep thought.

"Area S9 is the intersection between the forest area and grassland area, as well as the center of the forest area. A special-class mecha's radar is probably capable of covering two-thirds of this area. For an ace mecha, it could cover 100%..."

Ling Xiao thought deeply as to the intentions of the First Men's Military Academy. "Sending out a team to Area S9 which is far away and lighting it up just for conquering the area? That doesn't make sense. If Area S, Q, and M wanted to attack Area P, they must pass Area S... but Area P is where there are the most number of headquarters. When the battle royale starts, this place will definitely become a location everyone will fight for and will be the most brutal battlefield. The First Men's Military Academy which was originally in Area G could have just sat back and watched the show, yet they want to tread in these muddy waters instead.

"Logically, the main forces would defend the base camp, since the headquarters is the crux of the battle royale. If a fight broke out in Area S, their headquarters would definitely not be able to send reinforcements. And relying on the mecha operators split off from the main group to defend the area is pretty much impossible. Since that's the case, then why would they come to light up S9 and do something meaningless?"

"Lan'er won't have missed this point, so then why would she arrange this? Could it be that there's someone who refused to comply with Lan'er's decision and the result was that they moved out without permission?" Ling Xiao's brows immediately formed a frown upon thinking of this possibility. He thought about Qiao Ting, the person who was nicknamed the second Ling Xiao. Was it him?

However, in the private meetings between father and daughter in the past few days, Ling Lan's expression was as light as the wind. It was possible that she already had these issues under control. The frown on Ling Xiao's brows slowly eased. He was very confident in his daughter. Ling Lan's capability was not to be looked down on since she was able to take care and look after the Ling family during the 16 years that he had 'sacrificed' himself for the country.

“Since there’s definitely no one going off on their own, then this operation was arranged by Lan’er, or was approved by her...” Ling Xiao speculated and came to this conclusion as his eyes lit up. His own daughter would not make a move blindly—there was definitely more to this matter than meets the eye.

Ling Xiao scanned the map on the table once again, imprinting all the terrains of each area into his eyes and going through them in his mind once again.

“No!” Ling Xiao’s eyes suddenly narrowed and he said, “This is a defensive checkpoint! Lan’er wants to block off all teams from Area S. Since they have to protect their headquarters, the number of forces they can send out for an attack can’t be that much... If they send a strong team to stay in this location and mount a sneak attack, the probability of success is very high. If the team leader is Qiao Ting, then not only does the success rate increase exponentially but at the same time, Area S would become the best shield for them.”

Ling Xiao lips showed a hint of a smile. He was already certain that the battle team which lit up Area S9 was the team led by Qiao Ting. And only he could make the best possible result out of this maneuver. This move that Lan’er had arranged was indeed amazing, as even he could not contain his surprise.

Right when Ling Xiao predicted what would happen, the other audience members and referees, who had doubts about the move the First Men’s Military Academy had made, had already switched to Area S9 on the big screen.

They could see that there were many mechas flying about in Area S9. Some were patrolling, some were resting and some were waiting for orders. In the resting area, there was a certain mecha that took away everyone’s attention, and it was none other than one of the three ace mecha which had appeared in this tournament. It was one of the strongest ace mecha—Qiao Ting’s long-range mecha.

“It’s Qiao Ting. Qiao Ting isn’t defending their headquarters? They’ve gone mad.” Everyone saw this situation, looks of incomprehension on their faces.

The First Men’s Military Academy was already at the right place and right time, but as luck would have it, problems arose in the arrangements of their forces. They lost the opportunity they had and squandered the great situation they were in. This made them feel sorry for them, but also expected them to do better.

It should be known that, in order to defend the headquarters well, the best battle team of the military academy and their mecha operators would stay and defend the camp and would not leave rashly; after all, the headquarters was the crux of the battle royale. If the headquarters were taken by others, the territories that were snatched up would instantly become nothing. Their score would become zero and they would be instantly eliminated. No military academy dared to bet on that outcome, and this was why the forces that attacked were always the secondary battle team, leaving the defense to the strongest first battle team.

“No, this is a good plan,” someone said, stating an opinion opposite to the general consensus. Everyone looked at that person with shocked expressions, and they found out that the speaker was He Xuyang, who was standing beside Ling Xiao with a face full of smiles.

Everyone reflexively looked towards Ling Xiao and saw that he was holding his laughter; he was not against what his staff officer had said. Everyone instantly calmed down. Those who could become high

ranking officers in the army were not idiots. They began to fall into deep thought and contemplate why He Xuyang had said what he did.

The vice president of the Federation wasn't really knowledgeable about the mecha battle team's strategies. Not knowing anything, he simply asked, "Staff Officer He, can you explain to me? I don't have an understanding of these things."

He Xuyang looked at Ling Xiao, who nodded lightly in response, then He Xuyang answered, "Where is the location of the First Men's Military Academy? Other than us, the spectators who know for certain, the other military academies don't have a clue. If Qiao Ting is holding his ground in Area S9 and the other academies saw him there, what would be their first thought?"

Many people came to a realization at He Xuyang's reminder, and someone yelled, "Area S9 is their headquarters."

He Xuyang's smile grew wider at those words. "Yes. The other military academies will definitely think that Area S9, with Qiao Ting holding it, will be the First Men's Military Academy's headquarters. If my guess isn't wrong, Qiao Ting's mission there is to block off the battle teams who try to move into Area S from Area P and proceed with something similar to a slaughter."

Hearing that, the vice president instantly breathed in a mouthful of cold air and said, "Isn't this going to make everyone angry? Does the First Men's Military Academy not fear the other military academies forming alliances?"

He Xuyang smiled and said, "This the First Men's Military Academy's goal. Since Area S9 is the First Men's Military Academy's headquarters, they will definitely want to form alliances and eliminate the strongest opponent. However, after using so much effort to take Area S9, they'll find that they only took down an uninhabited area..."

He Xuyang's words made the others want to know the final result. After attacking Area S9, all of the allied military academies would have fits on the spot. The fruits of their labor, after investing so much effort and perhaps even taking painful losses, would only be something that was worthless and could be easily tossed aside—they would definitely feel bad about it.

"Sacrificing their strongest team and individual in order to draw everyone's attention, is this worth it? And once those who had realized the truth find out where the real headquarters of the First Men's Military Academy lay, the First Men's Military Academy may not have the ability to defend." Many people acknowledged this move made by the First Men's Military Academy; however, there were still those being stubborn because they hadn't seen through the plan themselves and felt embarrassed. Thus, they would not admit to the excellence of the cadets.

"Since it's an uninhabited area that can just be tossed aside, Qiao Ting's group will not defend it to their death." He Xuyang mentioned casually, a hint of disdain flashing across his eyes. "As long as Qiao Ting isn't dumb and leaves after delaying as much as he can, just some special-class operators will not be enough to keep an ace operator from going, unless there is another ace operator..."

"As for finding the First Men's Military Academy's real headquarters... within 72 hours... Haha!" He Xuyang laughed lightly twice and did not continue to speak. The meaning of his words was very clear.

Finding their real headquarters would be impossible, as time moved forward and would not pause for anything.

He Xuyang's expression made the officer who had differing opinions feel embarrassed. He glanced at the silent Ling Xiao and suppressed the anger rising up from his chest...

One of the officers who were also deeply in thought like Ling Xiao was at the beginning saw this situation and sighed silently. That officer who had differing opinions was brought along by him. This person was actually an idiot, and it just happened so that he was narrow-minded and tended to be envious of those who were capable. If it wasn't for the fact that this guy was the brother-in-law of the deputy division officer, there would have been no way for him to get to the position he had now. This time around as well, he had used his connection with the deputy division officer in order to come to the mecha tournament. However, he was always someone that started up sh*t. It was so embarrassing and it would be hard to explain this incident to the higher-ups when they returned. Thus, the officer explained, "What staff officer He means is that even if the headquarters in Area G was found, the other military academies would not have enough time to find out which one is the real headquarters. And on top of that, 72 hours would not be enough for them to search one by one."

"Why?" The officer with differing opinions asked confusedly.

Man, idiots were really idiots. Could they at least try to pretend to be smart? He still had to ask about such a simple situation. Now everyone definitely knew that he had brought a big idiot.

The leading officer felt the ridicule in the gazes of those around him, making him feel very embarrassed. He still had to respond despite this, however, as there was no way he could offend this narrow-minded person. Thus, holding back his embarrassment, he replied, "There are already 11 districts lit up in Area G and they are already connected with each other. The First Men's Military Academy will definitely defend on the area's periphery and create a city within a city. Even if they can't defend these locations, they can fight and retreat and that would be enough for them until the battle royal is over."

After saying this, he could not suppress an inward sigh. Everyone being people all the same, these young cadets could come up with such an outstanding defensive plan, while this idiot who was almost 40 years old didn't understand anything. He could barely compare to even a finger of these cadets.

The idiot officer could only pout about it and stop talking after hearing the answer. At that moment, he was already feeling the glances of ridicule from those around him, inwardly hating them for it. He hated He Xuyang, who didn't give him any respect and only threw an expression of ridicule at him. At the same time, he also hated the officer who tried to get him out of the situation. He decided that when he went back, he would tell his brother-in-law about this officer who made him look bad. He would ask his brother-in-law to send this officer to the poorest borders to defend the territories there.

After hearing He Xuyang and the officer's explanations, the Federation's vice president immediately understood. His eyes showed a bit of excitement and he said, "So that's how it is. Looks like the First Men's Military Academy will have no problem taking first place in the tournament. General Ling, I want to congratulate you in advance. Your juniors' performance seems to be very exceptional."

Ling Xiao laughed and said, "Mister Vice President, you shouldn't say that. The battle royale hasn't ended yet. Anything's possible!"

Chapter 490: Gemini?

It was 11 o'clock on planet Qiming. On this unknown planet, although it was daytime, the real situation was very bad. One second it was sunny as summer's day and the next, it was thunderstorms and hurricanes. The dark weather conditions and pouring rain made visibility on the monitors of the mecha drop quickly. It was pretty much the same as that night when they could not even see their own two hands.

Or perhaps, the weather was too severe. In the originally busy airspace above Area P, one could not even see one mecha flying about.

Boom! Boom! Boom!... Among the sound of the pouring rain hitting the trees and the ground, there seemed to be some muffled sounds of engines mixed in. Perhaps the pouring rain was cutting off the noise, or perhaps these engines were on low gear. It was as though the engine sounds were there one second and gone the other, making it difficult to tell whether they were as actually engine sounds or not...

A few seconds later, a team of mecha appeared which continuously moved above Area P at a constant speed. The route they traveled was very clever, largely evading the area of the headquarters and passing by uninhabited areas.

Staring at the screen of his mecha, Xie Yi could not see anything but the fog and rain, not even the teammates in front of him. Although he knew they were in front, he still could not see any trace of them. The only thing that gave him the feeling of their presence was the flashing green signal lights on the radar which represented his teammates, proving that he was not alone in this thunderstorm...

The silent environment, coupled with the sense of loneliness brought by the inability to see his teammates, made Xie Yi, who always enjoyed being busy, feel a little annoyed. Finally, after a few minutes, he could not handle such a dull atmosphere and whispered, "Man, this f**king weather is really f**king annoying!"

"Although the outside environment is indeed a bit bad, in the mecha, other than the impact on our visibility, there aren't any big problems." A gentle voice rang in the team's communication channel; it was the always good-tempered Li Lanfeng.

Xie Yi heard this and his face instantly became red. It turned out that he had just forgotten to temporarily turn off his microphone, and his impatient voice was heard by the entire team... He had been trying to maintain the image of a sunny boy, but it was completely ruined! Xie Yi was very annoyed.

"Yeah, and because of this weather, the mecha flying above Area P have obviously become much less than before. This helps us pass without too much interference. I think this is good luck for us. This rain is really good." Luo Lang's soft voice rang in the team channel. "Xie Yi, be more patient. You're not like this normally," Luo Lang said with a hint of incomprehension in his tone. Perhaps to Luo Lang, the image of Xie Yi's character as a sunny and reliable individual was deeply embedded. Comparing that image to the current Xie Yi, who was being impatient, Luo Lang could not accept the change in such a short amount of time.

“Huh? I just like it to be a bit lively. The silence was killing me, making me feel very uncomfortable and a bit irritated. I am really sorry everyone,” Xie Yi quickly explained and apologized. He had to restore his image, and he could not let Luo Lang and the others be disappointed.

“It indeed gave me an illusionary feeling when no was speaking. It was as though I was the last person left in the world,” Qi Long inserted loudly.

“It’s so silent that it’s suffocating,” Xie Yi said, laughing weakly.

Right then, Ling Lan, who was at the front, heard all this and had a thought: was it possible that Xie Yi, who was always sunshine and rainbows, had a story?

Perhaps Luo Lang felt that Xie Yi was sensitive to the silence and thus spoke out without any topics in mind, “Boss, is it alright if we just leave the base camp like this?” Alright, in reality, he was also feeling somewhat uneasy.

“It’s alright. There are the other mecha teams who worked together and formed two teams of special-class mecha battle teams. In addition, there’s also the logistics team formed by Wu Jiong, Li Yingjie, Ye Xu and Lin Zhong-qing. Furthermore, there’s also Jijyun defending the base camp and forming plans and strategies. As long as our opponents are not ace level operators, this setup is enough to handle them,” Ling Lan responded.

“Jijyun’s luck sucks so bad!” Ling Lan’s words made Qi Long sigh.

There was a hint of a smile in Li Lanfeng’s expression, a sense of self-satisfaction flashing across his eyes. This time, Li Lanfeng had actually used some little tricks. Using his talents, he had forcefully influenced Han Jijyun’s speculations. This was how he had won over him and made him stay at headquarters.

He wasn’t sure if Han Jijyun had realized the truth by now; however, no matter how angry he was, or if he called Li Lanfeng despicable, Li Lanfeng would still have done the same. He didn’t want to miss a chance to move out with Rabbit. This was Li Lanfeng’s obsession. He had almost lost all possible opportunities to be together in this lifetime when he missed out the last time, so this time he didn’t want to miss out.

As the strategists of the Lingtian clan, either Li Lanfeng or Han Jijyun needed to stay back to defend the headquarters. Since Li Lanfeng didn’t want to stay, then that only left Han Jijyun.

This time, there were only six members working together with Ling Lan: Li Lanfeng, Zhao Jun, Qi Long, Luo Lang, Xie Yi, and Li Shiyu.

Han Jijyun was tricked by Li Lanfeng into defending the base camp, while Chang Xinyuan needed to lead the modification team to modify the different types of weapons at headquarters. They were so busy that even if Chang Xinyuan had wanted to follow Ling Lan and the others, he wouldn’t have been able to. As for Lin Zhong-qing, he was responsible for the logistics and resources for the entire team and was also not able to follow Ling Lan. This made them feel regretful, as they knew that it would be much more exciting and stimulating going out with their boss rather than defending the base camp.

When they had almost flown past Area P to reach Area S, Luo Lang asked confusedly, “Boss, isn’t our target Area P this time?”

“No!” Ling Lan responded decisively.

“Then which territory?” Luo Lang asked again.

“We’re heading to Area S first!” Ling Lan answered for all her teammates.

“Isn’t Qiao Ting responsible for Area S?” Ling Lan’s words made Li Lanfeng become suddenly confused. He remembered that the plan he and the other advisers had thought up was that Qiao Ting would be fully responsible for Area S. Was it because Rabbit feared that Qiao Ting didn’t have enough manpower? That was why they had come to help him?

However, if a battle broke out which even the 24-man special-class mecha team led by Qiao Ting couldn’t resolve, then the seven of them coming to help would not make a difference. Even though Rabbit and Qiao Ting were both ace operators, Ling Lan was operating a special-class mecha as she was hiding her true abilities. Additionally, their team was composed of both special-class operators and advanced operators, an odd bunch with varying capabilities. Compared to Qiao Ting’s team, they were too inferior.

“Qiao Ting is still responsible for Area S. I just want to pass by Area S,” Ling Lan explained.

“Pass by?” Luo Lang showed a confused expression, while everyone else began to enter deep thought. Other than the normal Luo Lang, who was a bit simple-minded, the others were not simpletons; they all had their own ideas.

“Is it Area Q? Or M?” The map of the battle royale appeared in Li Lanfeng’s mind. He recalled the other military academies that he told Ling Lan to keep in mind. Suddenly, Area Q, where the Second Men’s Military Academy was situated, appeared in his mind. Li Lanfeng immediately laughed and said, “Are we going to Area Q for the Second Men’s Military Academy?”

Li Lanfeng words made Ling Lan’s lip curl slightly—she was very pleased. She found that Li Lanfeng was well aware of her thoughts, able to guess it correctly 8 or 9 out of 10 times. It seemed that Li Lanfeng was sincere in forming the close relationship they had during their younger years, or else he wouldn’t know her this well.

She felt pity towards him when she thought of the fact that due to his strong spiritual power, his body was as weak as it could possibly be. The results of the recovery method were not as good as when it was during Ling Lan’s childhood, as Li Lanfeng’s body had grown up in all aspects. If he wanted to recover to the best physical condition, he might need five to six years, or even ten. Ling Lan had only just found out about this problem. If Li Lanfeng’s goal had not been to become a strong mecha operator, a slow recovery wouldn’t be a problem, but it just so happened that Li Lanfeng’s goal was very clear and that was to become a mecha operator. This made the ten year recovery period seem way too long.

The best time for a mecha operator to advance was exactly around 20-30 years of age. If Li Lanfeng could only reach the peak of his physical condition when he became 30 years old, then he would have actually missed the best time for him to advance. This would affect the future in ways that would be possibly huge...

“Looks like I need to use some time and effort to resolve the issue of his physical condition before Li Lanfeng reports to the army!” Ling Lan thought to herself.

At this moment, Ling Lan had really put Li Lanfeng's dilemma into her heart. Li Lanfeng's whole-hearted, sincere service and outstanding performance in the past year or so was finally rewarded. This made him the first person to be included in Ling Lan's thoughts other than Qi Long and those others who had grown up with Ling Lan. It was something to be happy about.

Zhao Jun heard Li Lanfeng's cry of triumph, frowned and said, "Didn't we say that we were letting the First Co-ed Military Academy handle the Second Men's Military Academy?" When Ling Lan and Lin Xiao had agreed to the alliance, Zhao Jun, who had been present at the scene, heard everything clearly. If Boss Lan suddenly went back on his word, wouldn't that make the First Co-ed Military Academy unhappy? Wouldn't that destroy the alliance between the two?

Ling Lan heard this and her lip curled once again. "When I said that I agreed, I meant I agreed to the alliance. I didn't say I would give them the Second Men's Military Academy," Ling Lan said plainly.

How could Ling Lan let the Second Men's Military Academy go? Those who dared to lay a finger on her, whether they were younger brothers or sisters, would all have to pay dearly. It was the same with what happened at Tianji's headquarters, and this time the Second Men's Military Academy was going to be the same as well. When the mecha tournament started, Ling Lan had already made up her mind that she would not let the Second Men's Military Academy get even one point in the battle royale. Yes, she had made up her mind very early on. She was planning on eliminating the Second Men's Military Academy from the battle royale, and this was also one of the reasons why she went from the far north to the south that was thousands of miles away and not for the actual score or strategy.

Ling Lan was this kind of person!

Ling Lan's words made everyone remember the image of the discussion from before. Indeed, just as Ling Lan had said, she didn't promise the First Co-ed Military Academy anything. Saying "agreed" could have been understood as she promised or it could be understood that she only agreed to the alliance.

As expected, Boss was black-bellied! Qi Long and the others felt that they needed to have their guards up. They decided that in future when they listened to Boss, they had to be wary in case Boss sold them out while they counted the money she earned.

Upon hearing that they were going to attack the Second Men's Military Academy, Zhao Jun suddenly became excited. If they could really bring down the headquarters of the Second Men's Military Academy, then that would be a feat that could shake and encourage their members. He didn't forget that they had been pressured into second place for the past 7 tournaments by the Second Men's Military Academy. This kind of humiliation had already been deeply rooted into the bones of all the cadets at the First Men's Military Academy.

However, after his excitement faded and he calmed down, Zhao Jun hung his face down. There would be at least 5 to 6 mecha teams defending the Second Academy's base camp with the ace operator Jiang Shaoyu as their leader. Could they really take it down with just the seven of them?

He laughed weakly and said, "Boss, just the seven of us are going to attack the Second Men's Military Academy? Isn't... isn't this too difficult?"

Ling frowned at that and said, "Actually, I was always annoyed about one thing, which is: why are everyone's sights directed towards mecha battles?" Ling Lan touched the small item in her pocket once again. She indeed wanted to try out whether her idea would work or not.

"You're saying, we go in without mechas? That's... that's too dangerous." Knowing Ling Lan, Li Lanfeng instantly understood what Ling Lan was planning, and he was vehemently opposed to it.

Why did the battle royale become a mecha battle? Well, that was because, in mecha battles, there were mecha to protect people, which made it harder for operators to be harmed or to die. However, as soon as they left their mechas behind and used their physical bodies to go in and fight, not only would they not be able to go against any type of artillery or weapons, without the protection of the mechas, even the environment of the planet would make it hard to move forward.

"Don't get your panties in a bunch. If it wasn't perfectly safe, I wouldn't do it," Ling Lan quickly comforted Li Lanfeng after sensing his care and worry.

As expected, it wasn't a good thing when someone knew too much. Just one little hint and Li Lanfeng was able to find out! Ling Lan was pleased, but also felt annoyed. She was proficient in satirizing others, not comforting them...

Ling Lan words only made Li Lanfeng sigh internally. He knew that once Rabbit had decided on something, he would not change his mind, and furthermore, there was the fact that he was an expert in the field of physical skills. The influence of the environment on these experts was very minimal. Even if they went against special-class operators where high-level field experts couldn't win, they would still be able to escape without any issue. In reality, even if he opposed the idea, he would not have any strong reason to go against Ling Lan's decision.

The seven of them arrived at a corner in Area P which was close to Area S. Ling suddenly stopped her mecha and said, "Find a place to hide immediately. Deactivate your mecha. If I don't move, no one else is allowed to move."

With that said, she was the first to move her mecha down to the ground and found a tall towering tree surrounded by lush foliage to hide by. Qi Long and the others reacted very quickly; all of them quickly found places that suited them and at the same time, they turned off the engine of the mechas, and silently hid.

Ten minutes later, a mecha team could be seen moving in from the southeast.

This surprised Qi Long and the others who were hiding on the side, even Zhao Jun and Li Lanfeng. They were all using special-class mecha, yet how was it that Ling Lan discovered this mecha team and they didn't? Was it because Ling Lan's special-class mecha was different from theirs? Or maybe Ling Lan had other secrets?

All these questions flashed through Li Lanfeng and Zhao Jun's minds. They quickly focused on using their physical skills to decrease their body temperature to the lowest possible degree that they could endure, and their heart rate also began to drop likewise. A mecha with its engines off didn't have any isolation barriers or protective equipment. The body temperature and the energy created from the blood flow of mecha operators would easily be located by a mecha's heat sensor. In order to avoid being exposed,

lowering one's body temperature and heart rate was what each mecha operator needed to be capable of.

It was a good thing that the physical skills of this group weren't too bad. They pretty much all controlled their body temperature and blood flow speed. Of course, it was possible that these mecha didn't have heat sensors, or perhaps they had only turned on their radars. The radar of mecha was very sensitive to mecha engines and as luck would have it, it was not effective in detecting human bodies... In short, this team of mecha didn't discover them. They hovered around the airspace above them, then flew away.

Ling Lan's group didn't move and remained as they were, not moving a muscle. After around ten minutes passed, the mecha team which had left earlier returned. This time, they went around a few times, and then they slowly flew in the direction where they had come from.

Ling Lan's patience was very good. She merely waited patiently and 10 minutes had passed. Then 20 minutes. Then 30 minutes. The others who were waiting almost lost their patience. If they didn't see that Ling Lan was still hiding in the same corner without moving an inch, Qi Long and the others would have thought Ling Lan had already left.

Another 10 minutes had passed. Xie Yi, who was greatly opposed to this silent and lonely atmosphere, wanted to hit the ON button for his mecha's engine. Right then, Ling's cold words suddenly rang out in his mind, "If I don't move, no one else is allowed to move!"

Cold sweat suddenly began to drip down from his forehead and he forcefully withdrew his finger. The feeling of frustration present in him became replaced by calm once again.

"Looks like Boss has already found out." Returning to his normal self, Xie Yi still didn't understand something. He immediately laughed weakly. "Maybe I should find Boss Lan and have a discussion about it, and hope that he has a way to solve my issue." Despite having spent all this time pretending to be sunny and happy, he still couldn't fool himself in the end.

Xie Yi was once again envious of Luo Lang. There were so many different personalities inside Luo Lang, yet he was still able to keep the original persona so clean and uncontaminated. For Xie Yi, this was considered a miracle. As for himself, he was affected despite only having one extra personality and as time passed, this issue was becoming increasingly severe.

Back in the days when he enjoyed following Luo Lang around, seeing him smiling happily and living recklessly, while still being happy no matter if he was humiliated or insulted, had made Xie Yi feel that his problem was not serious at all. He felt that he could overcome the other side of himself that was affecting him. He felt that there was still much hope for him in the future...

Yes, he liked the simple Luo Lang. He desired to become like Luo Lang, to be unaffected and to be himself. It could even be said that Luo Lang was the reason that he had continued to endure until now.

"I won't give in!" Luo Lang's reckless smile once again appeared in Xie Yi's mind. Xie Yi clenched his fists firmly. If Luo Lang could do it, then he could do it as well.

In Xie Yi's mind, he could lose to anyone other than Luo Lang. If he couldn't even beat the soft and delicate Luo Lang, then how would he be able to have the dignity to stay in Boss Lan's battle team?

Everyone had their own bottom line and Luo Lang was the bottom line which Xie Yi would not bow down to...

Perhaps it was because of Ling Lan's spiritual charge or because Xie Yi's will to fight had once again begun to burn inside him, but the severely depressing emotions affecting Xie Yi were fading. Xie Yi recovered his initial endurance...

10 minutes passed by quickly once again. Right then, the pouring rain had been slowing down and after 2 to 3 minutes, the sky was no longer filled with rain, but terrifying hail instead.

The temperature instantly fell from the heat of a hot summer to the chill of the coldest of winters. Since they didn't turn on the engines of the mechas, the equipment for maintaining a constant temperature could not be turned on either. The temperature inside their mecha dropped at an alarming rate, instantly falling to negative 15 degrees or so. Ling Lan couldn't help but frown. Her talent was Ice Affinity. No matter how low the temperature was, it would not affect her. However, her teammates were not the same.

Qi Long's physique was sturdy, which Ling Lan was not worried about. Zhao Jun was similar and would probably be able to endure this little bit of cold. Luo Lang had multiple personalities. If he couldn't handle it, then he could activate his other personalities to withstand it. Xie Yi's physique wasn't bad either. Even if it meant he had to suffer a bit, it would not affect him that much. And as for the military medic Li Shiyu, he definitely had a way to protect himself against the cold. Li Lanfeng was the one who worried Ling Lan. With his body, could he really withstand such low temperatures?

Ling Lan unconsciously rubbed her fingers together, considering whether they should keep waiting or not. This was a sudden situation which made her hesitate. Should she persist on her original decision, or risk moving out for the sake of Li Lanfeng's health?

Just when Ling Lan was hesitating and couldn't make a decision, Little Four suddenly said, "Boss, do you still remember the introduction regarding planet Qiming?"

"I remember. The unique thing about planet Qiming is it can let you experience all four seasons in a single day." When she first came across this information, she was surprised by it and was also looking forward to experiencing it for herself. However, during the time that they had been on planet Qiming, the temperature had always stayed around 20 degrees. The weather was so nice that she had forgotten that planet Qiming had this characteristic.

"I now suspect that we're still on planet Qiming," Little Four said.

Ling Lan became surprised at his words and she asked, "Didn't you say that the trajectory and coordinates were not of planet Qiming?"

"Yes, the coordinates and the route of the starship all left the known coordinates of planet Qiming. However, in the records of the Mandora star system, there was once an odd planet. It was called Gemini!"

"Gemini? That Gemini which is part of the 12 horoscopes?" The always calm and collected Ling Lan became astonished after hearing what Little Four said. Gemini. Wasn't that a legendary horoscope? Was there really a planet named Gemini in the real world?

Little Four understood what Ling Lan was saying. He quickly shook his head and said, "Boss, it's not the Gemini stated in the horoscopes. Well, it's actually kind of right. You could say that in the vast universe, if there are two planets where their weather, resources, organisms and other things are practically identical, to an extent that is more than 99%... These two planets would then be called Gemini planets."

After Little Four spoke to this part, he found that he had missed out something important and quickly added, "And these two planets are on the same star map. They are either beside each other or connected to each other. That way they will become Gemini or fake Gemini."

"Do you think it's possible that we are on planet Qiming's Gemini planet? Little Four, open the location of planet Qiming on the star map," Ling Lan ordered quickly.