

Crossing 501

Chapter 501: Sure-kill!

As expected, after being in a stalemate for a while, the situation was broken. The one who broke the stalemate was none other than Ling Lan.

Ling Lan, who was originally being pressured, swung her sword with full force and sent that regular member back a few steps. Right after that, she kicked twice in mid-air and kicked back the attacks of the two team captains.

This created a chance for Ling Lan to counterattack. She stretched her left and right hands backward and the large sword in her hand began to move at a great speed. The attack was like a tidal wave, coming at the three of them continuously...

After the captain from the Second Men's Military Academy blocked Ling Lan's three attacks, he discovered that he actually didn't have any more chances to counterattack. The situation where they were originally pressuring Ling Lan through their 3-man cooperation was now actually turned on himself instead.

He quickly stared at the two beside him and discovered that their situation was the same; they could only passively defend for themselves. He was very surprised as this was a truly odd situation. Logically, while Ling Lan was attacking another person, the other two that were left alone should be able to use this chance to perform a sneak attack. Also, he felt that his opponent was obviously attacking someone else, but when he attacked, it was as though the one being attacked was himself. He could only passively change his attack to a defensive move... It was as though he was the opponent's puppet, under control and only able to move with the opponent.

"It's rhythm!" The Second Men's Military Academy's captain was, after all, full of experience and immediately understood what was going on. The three of them were moving to the opponent's rhythm, thus they could only follow the rhythm of the opponent. This was also the reason why they were being pressured.

"We have to break the opponent's rhythm!" thought the Second Men's Military Academy's captain decisively. He prepared to get out. Only getting out would get him out of the rhythm of the opponent. Then he would be able to clearly see the rhythmic movements of the opponent, find a chance to interfere and break it.

Right when he wanted to move his mecha and get out of Ling Lan's attack range, however, he discovered that he couldn't move. Swords came from all sides and it was as though his mecha was locked in place. No matter where he darted towards, he could only block and be unable to counterattack. He didn't even have a chance to retreat.

"What's happening? I can't even retreat?" The Second Men's Military Academy's captain could not think too deeply in this tense moment. He could only use the commlink channel of the team to remind the two he was cooperating with. "Retreat, then find a chance to attack again."

The Federal Defence Military Academy's captain was also an experienced captain; he understood right after he heard those words. But right when he wanted to get out and retreat, he discovered that swords were surrounding him from all sides. No matter which direction he turned to, they were all locked down. It was the same as the Second Men's Military Academy's captain. The only option he had was to block.

The ordinary member also felt the same. This member yelled, "Captain, I can't retreat. I've been locked down." Compared to the calmness of the two team captains, this member was obviously not as calm.

All three of them were locked down? How was that possible? There was only one possibility that a mecha would be locked down and unable to counterattack in close range combat. That possibility would be that the opponent had used a chain combo attack and enveloped their opponent in their attack range. This was the specialty of chain combos and was also why the chain combo was considered the sure-kill technique for ace mecha operators in close combat.

The Second Men's Military Academy's captain thought of this point and his expression changed greatly. He screamed, "Chain Combo technique?"

No, this wasn't possible. Chain combos would only appear in a one-on-one as a sure-kill technique in close combat. He had never heard that someone could successfully perform a chain combo while they were facing more than one person...

The Second Men's Military Academy's captain's was currently in a fit of chaos. He couldn't believe his own guess, but he had to admit that this guess was possibly the truth. If that wasn't the case, then he wouldn't be able to explain the reason why the three of them were locked down at the same time.

The three of them became flustered because of the possibility of a Chain Combo technique. How could Ling Lan pass up on a chance like this?

"Ahh!" The member who was least capable was the first to be unable to endure. After being hit three times by Ling Lan in an instant, his entire mecha was sent flying by the force of the attacks and struck a towering tree with great force. He bounced off the tree and fell to the ground. Perhaps the force was too strong as he bounced on the ground a few times and then showed no signs of movement after that.

Ling Lan ignored that member. Now with one less opponent, Ling Lan's attacks were now more bloodthirsty and ruthless.

"Bang! Bang! Bang!" In the blink of an eye, there were continuous sounds of the large sword striking a mecha. The two mecha suddenly flew backwards. Ling Lan wasn't going to stop. She operated her mecha and followed them with a whirlwind strike. The firmament brought about a whirlwind and struck the two of them with great force.

This attack made the two mecha go in two different directions and plummet into the ground. The intense force made the mecha slide many meters out and leave a deep sliding mark on the ground.

Captain-level special-class operators were not as easy to go against as standard special-class operators. After being hit consecutively, the mecha were still struggling to get back up...

"Crash!" A dark flash came down from the sky and stabbed through one the neck area of one the mechas that was still trying to get up. This nailed the mecha on the ground and instantly stopped its movement.

“Bang!” Ling Lan’s mecha came down from the sky with the right hand of her mecha open and forcefully smacked down the other mecha that tried to get up and fight.

“Crack!” A crack sounded out. The five fingers of Ling Lan’s mecha had exerted force. The incredible force broke the operating system on the neck of the mecha and destroyed the last hope of survival for the opponent.

All of this had actually happened across the span of seconds. By the time her opponents reacted, Ling Lan had already finished off the three of them. She walked towards the mecha that she struck with her sword from the sky, gripped it by the hilt, and coolly and slowly pulled out the sword from the mecha’s neck.

This scene made the all of the allied battle team members terrified. This scene made the members of Ling Lan’s team become excited. It was as though they had taken steroids as they proceeded to attack their opponents crazily.

“Bang, bang, bang!” The first to decide their battle was Luo Lang. Luo Lang had already held the upper hand, to begin with. Now, adding on the activation of the calm personality, he was at an even greater advantage. The opponent, on the other hand, was immediately broken mentally due to how Ling Lan had easily defeated her three opponents in what seemed like a god-like mode. That change in mentality allowed Luo Lang to easily defeat his opponent.

Just when Luo Lang had decided his battle, Xie Yi also achieved a result of his own. The mental endurance of advanced mecha operators were obviously weaker than that of special-class operators. After discovering the truth that the cooperation of the three strongest, including the captains, had been easily defeated by their opponent, Xie Yi’s opponent also became anxious and lost control. Xie Yi would definitely not pass on such good chance. He attacked consecutively a few times, defeated his opponent and was victorious.

Luo Lang took care of his opponent. Right when he was getting ready to help Li Lanfeng and Li Shiyu, he heard his boss’ voice telling him to stop as he moved his feet. “Luo Lang, wait!”

The gaze of the very calm Luo Lang turned towards Ling Lan and he asked softly, “Are we not going to help them intercept one opponent?” The situation seemed dire as the two of them were facing three opponents. Even the Luo Lang that had activated the very calm personality could not help but worry about the possible scene of the two of them losing and becoming eliminated. Logically, they should go help them intercept one opponent to decrease their burden.

Ling Lan’s expression was extremely calm, as though she wasn’t even a little bit worried. “Don’t be hasty. Keep watching.”

Luo Lang put back his weapon and returned to Ling Lan’s side. He looked on coldly just like Ling Lan.

“Why didn’t you give a helping hand when Li Shiyu was in the most danger?” Luo Lang asked without holding anything back. Although the normal Luo Lang respected Ling Lan very much, Luo Lang’s other personalities did not have this similar feeling. They even dreaded it. Perhaps they were not convinced when they had lost to Ling Lan. The extremely calm personality’s attitude wasn’t very friendly when he talked to Ling Lan.

Ling Lan didn't answer Luo Lang. In reality, when Li Shiyu was in danger, Ling Lan did want to help him get out of the situation. However, in the instant she was about to move, she had discovered that Li Lanfeng, who wasn't far from Li Shiyu, had made a move. Trusting him fully, Ling Lan resisted the impulse to move in. Ling Lan knew clearly that in order for her members to make progress, she had to let fend for themselves...

Ling Lan was someone who could endure much. Even though she clearly knew that Li Shiyu would be eliminated if Li Lanfeng's assistance failed, and the whole team would face the possibility of elimination, Ling Lan would still choose to trust in Li Lanfeng's trust in Li Shiyu.

There was a ruler in Ling Lan's mind. Even if Li Lanfeng failed to save him, she still had a chance to compensate for it... No, even if there wasn't a chance to compensate, she could still take the loss. Truth be told, Ling Lan indeed hoped to attain the highest glory in the mecha tournament. However, when compared to the chance for growth for the members of her team, Ling Lan would not hesitate to choose the latter.

Ling Lan bet a lot this time and also bet decisively. Even if she knew clearly, her choice would decide the result for the First Men's Military Academy. She still did so, made this choice that was clearly selfish, but Ling Lan did it calmly and without regret.

Heaven destroys those who don't look out for themselves! For the future of her own team members, she would have to let the First Men's Military Academy down. Ling Lan silently apologized to the others who were fighting bravely. She was indeed a mortal, unable to be noble and selfless.

"With your capabilities, there were chances for you to move in." Compared to the normal Luo Lang's slow-wittedness, the extremely calm personality of Luo Lang clearly knew the strength of the person beside him.

"I can't live for you guys," Ling Lan finally opened her mouth and said.

Upon hearing this, Luo Lang's entire body shook. The extremely calm personality of Luo Lang instantly disappeared and the normal Luo Lang appeared. "Boss, I will try my best. I will definitely try my best." His eyes were sparkling like nothing in this world. Those eyes and that expression was like a cute dog hoping to be complimented. This made Ling Lan's lip instantly twitch. Okay, she still felt that conversing with the extremely calm personality had meaning. Now, she felt that she was luring an underage child. She felt full of guilt!

Xie Yi finished off his opponent and instantly let out a sigh of relief. He saw that Ling Lan and Luo Lang were watching from the side. He quickly ran over and said, "Boss, I have finished my mission. I would like to return to the team!"

Ling Lan lightly nodded towards Xie Yi. Xie Yi saw this and was greatly happy. Did this mean that Boss was very pleased? Luo Lang saw this and couldn't hold back a laugh. "You only defeated an advanced mecha operator. Why are you so happy?"

"No matter what my opponent was, I was the winner and that's that." Xie Yi didn't care at all. He glared at Luo Lang, smiling and said, "Luo Lang, remind me, wasn't your opponent also an advanced mecha operator?"

Luo Lang snorted. He said with a proud expression, "That's why I'm excited. I'll let you know when I defeat a special-class operator next time."

Luo Lang's proud appearance made Xie Yi's heart flutter. This kind of Luo Lang really made him want to tease him more times. Right when Xie Yi wanted to continue talking, a draft of cold air came from beside him. He shuddered and heard Ling Lan's cold voice ring in the team commlink channel, "Shut up and watch!"

"Yes, Boss!" The two of them quickly stood upright and did not dare to be impudent again.

The three of them quietly watched the ongoing battle. Ling Lan was ready to act whenever. No matter who was in danger, she would move in.

After a few more hits, another person finally finished their battle. The third person who finished their battle came as a surprise to Xie Yi and Luo Lang. However, after thinking more in detail, it was logical. The person was Qi Long.

In reality, the moment Ling Lan defeated her three opponents, including the two captains from the allied battle team, the whole situation of the battlefield had instantly changed. Zhao Jun, who was originally being pressured, was the first to turn the situation around. This was because Zhao Jun's opponent, the two special-class operators, had instantly lost their will to fight after seeing their two captains 'die'.

While facing three people, Ling Lan could instantly kill three people. This kind of terrifying capability shook them. This made them think that if they continue to fight, they would end up the same as their team leaders. From the direction that the seven-man team had come from, they had discovered that the objective of the opponent was Area M. Their own headquarters was in Area M, thus making them unable to let their guard down.

They believed that they had to return to their headquarters and tell their commander that there was a terrifying battle team heading there. This battle team seemed to be really weak, without enough members. Their members' strength levels were uneven with three special-class operators and four advanced class operators. A team that seemed to be easily swallowed up, yet their team captain could instead easily swallow up three special-class operators...

Thinking to this point, they were more in a hurry to leave this place. They didn't want end up the same way as their two team captains. The battle royale had only just started and they didn't want to simply lose and be eliminated like this.

It was this kind of thought process that made Zhao Jun's two opponent stop with full-on attacks. They began to restrain themselves and look for a chance to run away. This was also the crucial reason why Zhao Jun managed to recover and turn the situation around.

In fact, the two special-class operators' decision wasn't a mistake. Their mistake was that they looked down on Zhao Jun and looked down upon Ling Lan. They thought they would have a chance to escape. Their restraint gave Zhao Jun a chance to breathe. Being an ace operator now, he was disadvantaged by his own mecha, or he wouldn't be in such a difficult position from only two special-class operators.

If he wasn't being pressured, it meant that he had the chance to counterattack. How could an ace operator whose finger speed had reached the level of void be considered to be on the same level as

special-class operators whose finger speed levels were on the level of shadow? Once Zhao Jun's finger speed increased, he would be able to push the power of the special-class mecha to the closest limit it can get to an ace mecha.

Thus, Zhao Jun's chain of strong attacks had led to the the two of them being caught with their pants down. When they blocked this round of attacks coming from Zhao Jun, they gloomily realized that that even if they wanted to leave, they couldn't do so anymore. It was now their turn to be pressured and pushed back by Zhao Jun.

They were pressuring Zhao Jun in the beginning, but now the tables had turned and they were now the ones being pressured. Zhao Jun had turned from a bullied character into the master. He now began to bully his two opponents. Zhao Jun was now at an advantage in the situation. That was why Luo Lang and Xie Yi thought that the third person to finish off their opponent would be Zhao Jun.

Who knew that Qi Long would emerge with a new force. Having been pressured the whole time, he decisively activated his Animal Instinct. Animal Instinct was considered a low-level talent out of most talents that awakened. However, it was valuable because it was most suitable for operating mecha. It enabled the ability to instinctively sense opportunities and flaws. It was considered to be the beginner-level of Profound Insight, the simpler version. This was also why the talent of Animal Instinct was considered to be a low-level talent, but was still valued highly by countless mecha masters and army higher-ups.

Unfortunately, no matter how low-level Animal Instinct was, there were still a very few number of people who awakened the talent within the Federation. In order to increase the strength of mecha operators, the army specially researched Animal Instinct. They invented a type of pseudo Animal Instinct, awakened manually which was considered the awakening of the legendary sixth sense.

In order to become stronger, many mecha operators accepted the hellish mode of training. Some were successful, while some failed. Those who failed could end up disabled, but those who were successful would no doubt become a strong mecha operator. There was no halfway result.

When Qi Long, who had the level of special-class operator, operated the advanced mecha to its limit, along with his Animal Instinct, he was able to sense danger and opportunities beforehand. Even when he made some mistakes which caused him to lose control, he quickly got used to it. He somewhat sensed his opponent's weaknesses. The talent of Animal Instinct was still too low-level. It was unlike Profound Insight which let Ling Lan clearly see where the weaknesses were and where the chances were. Animal Instinct only gave the person a reminder. Whether they could grab on to that chance would have to be based on the person themselves.

In reality, Qi Long always trusted his gut feeling and was also good at grabbing hold of this feeling. There were many times that he had used this talent of his to avoid a crisis and be victorious. This time, Qi Long did the same. When felt there was a chance, he would decisively attack.

Perhaps Qi Long's attack was too unexpected, or perhaps his opponent didn't think that he would be able to see through the weakness of his attack. The opponent who didn't react timely was took a full hit from Qi Long's attack and his mecha was instantly heavily damaged.

Qi Long saw that one hit had landed and decided that he had to keep going while he had the upper hand. He caught on to the opponent's weakness once again, attacking consecutively and heavily for a few times. Finally, he broke the opponent's mecha and took the victory in the battle.

Qi Long had won. Right when he wanted to go to Boss' side to report, he felt his fingers were in indescribable pain before he could even operate his mecha. He instantly held his hands and screamed in agony. Receiving no kind of operation, the mecha immediately fell down, making Luo Lang and Xie Yi extremely surprised and terrified. They both darted towards Qi Long and asked loudly what had happened.

While Qi Long furiously shook his hands that were trembling uncontrollably due to overexertion, he comforted Luo Lang and Xie Yi telling them he was alright. After a while, he finally felt his fingers were his again, and then he operated his mecha towards Ling Lan. He happily said, "Boss, I did it." He had managed to use an advanced mecha to defeat a special-class mecha. He didn't let Boss down.

"Not bad!" Ling Lan responded plainly. Qi Long smiled even more happily. He knew that Boss' "not bad" actually meant "very good"! It was just that Boss didn't like to praise people. Those of them who followed Boss all knew that. For example, this "not bad" was the best comment they had gotten in all these years. Qi Long thought to himself in happiness.

Perhaps Qi Long's victory had irritated Zhao Jun. Zhao Jun's attacks became more ruthless. His two opponents seemed to communicate with each other, and then they bit their lip and attacked Zhao Jun crazily.

Seeing this, Zhao Jun was surprised. The way his opponents were acting was going to cause damage to both sides. This made Zhao Jun, who had victory in his grasp, hesitate a bit. His originally fierce attacks instantly slowed down.

Right then, the two opponents had originally seemed to be going all-out, when one suddenly went right while one went left to dart behind Zhao Jun. Seeing this, Zhao Jun was instantly short on breath. He only realized now that the crazy all-out attack was all faked. The two of them had been trying to confuse him. Their real objective was to leave this place.

Zhao Jun operated his mecha and instantly went to block them off. However, because he was slow by one step, he could only choose to intercept one direction. If he was to hesitate again now, it was possible that he wouldn't be able to intercept even one.

Seeing that Zhao Jun had chosen his direction to intercept, the special-class mecha operator running away to this direction knew that he didn't have a chance anymore. He screamed, "You need to get out!" He pounced onto Zhao Jun, thinking that he had to keep his opponent busy to create a chance for his teammate to escape.

Right then, he had already forgotten that there were many 'enemies' beside them, watching them with eagle eyes.

Seeing that there were someone who wanted to escape, Xie Yi screamed. Right when he wanted to move in and intercept, a dark flash flashed before his eyes. He saw Boss Lan's Firmament stabbing towards the neck area of the opponent's mecha like a flying sword.

Normal dull swords possibly couldn't break through the outer protective shell of mecha. However, Firmament was different from other large swords. The biggest advantage it had was its sharpness. In addition to the maximum power Ling Lan had used from the special-class mecha, it was a sure-kill with one sword strike. The mecha from before proved this point and now another mecha proved this point once again.

In the cockpit, that allied battle team special-class operator saw that he was just about to leave the lion's pit and get into the deep forest. He felt extremely happy. However, right then, he suddenly felt that the mecha was struck by a strong force at the top. The next second, the entire mecha had lost control. Without the ability to operate the mecha, the pilot could only watch his mecha flop forwards and hit the ground with great force. In the end, he heard the A.I. announce that he had been defeated and eliminated, then his entire cockpit became pitch-black.

Even now, he still didn't know how he was defeated and who defeated him. Clearly no one had caught up to him, so how could he have been eliminated? No one could answer his questions at this time. He could only wait until the end of the battle royale and find out the truth from watching the recording of the tournament.

However, he knew one thing and that was their allied battle team had been completely decimated. Although there were still three members who were battling, he believed that the seven-man team who hadn't lost a single member would easily take down his remaining three teammates.

Ling Lan instantly took care of that opponent that thought of escaping. With only one opponent left, Zhao Jun didn't give the opponent any more chances. He attacked consecutively and defeated the opponent mecha.

Zhao Jun retrieved Ling Lan's Firmament with a face full of irritation. He walked towards Ling Lan and held up Firmament to return it to her. He then said, "Sorry Boss. I made a mistake back there."

Ling Lan picked up Firmament, waved it around coolly and hung the sword on the secured dock on her back. Then she coldly said, "When we go back to the academy, you're training in the secret room for a week!"

Man, he had fumbled at a crucial moment. If she didn't give him something to be scared about, he wouldn't know how pain feels like. Let's see if they dare to fumble again next time.

Chapter 502: Persistence!

"Yes, Boss!" Hearing this, Zhao Jun shuddered and responded with a face full of agony. One week? Was he going to live after that?

After that, Ling Lan walked past Zhao Jun in satisfaction and stared with great focus at Li Shiyu and Li Lanfeng who were still fighting a hard battle.

Seeing that Boss' focus was no longer on himself, Zhao Jun groaned. He held his head and squatted down. He repeatedly said to himself, "I'm going to die. I'm going to die."

Qi Long, who had already recovered a bit of energy, stood up, walked towards Zhao Jun, patted him on the back and laughingly said, "Bro, my condolences." Here, we should excuse Qi Long's schadenfreude. It should be known that the person who was beaten up by Boss most badly was Qi Long. If Qi Long was considered to be second in terms of being beaten up the most badly, no one would dare to claim to be the first. Now, there was finally someone else going to hell with him. This made Qi Long feel that this world had tossed out other people as well. This allowed him to find balance in his mentality.

"Qi Long, you..." Zhao Jun pointed a finger at Qi Long, not knowing whether to laugh or cry. The bastard was pouring salt on his wound. He didn't have anything like Qi Long's monstrous physique, being able to hover on the edge of death only to revive in the next second.

"My condolences!" Luo Lang said this very sincerely. In reality, Luo Lang was indeed very sincere. This kind of sincere behavior did even more damage than Qi Long's, almost making Zhao Jun's heart stop and die.

"Heh heh, my condolences!" said Xie Yi as he also patted Zhao Jun's shoulder, adding another kick to Zhao Jun's depressing heart. Zhao Jun was angry and was getting ready to discipline these juniors who didn't respect their seniors. Right then, Ling Lan let out a "Hmph".

Everyone instantly became quiet. Zhao Jun angrily squatted there and mumbled, "I won't get angry, I won't get angry..."

With Boss Lan beside him, he really didn't dare to get angry. He was afraid that if by any chance he made Boss angry, the original punishment of one week would turn into two weeks. If he wasn't lucky, it might turn into a month. He would definitely die in there and be unable to come out.

Moving away from Zhao Jun's anger, Li Lanfeng and Li Shiyu's situation wasn't looking good right then. Li Lanfeng felt that he had already reached his limit. There were many times that he made operating mistakes due to his lacking physical condition. It was all Li Shiyu using all of his might to compensate for him.

The feedback force from mecha operating was pushing Li Lanfeng's body to its limit. Right now, countless small cuts were forming in all the muscles in Li Lanfeng's body. Fresh blood had painted his protective suit red...

Were they going to lose? Li Lanfeng felt increasingly numb. It was as if his entire mind was evaporating. It was as though in the next second, he could close his eyes and faint... Li Lanfeng bit his tongue furiously. The extreme pain instantly resuscitated his consciousness that was close to breaking.

"No, I can't lose! If I lose, then what qualifications would I have to fight side by side with Rabbit?" Li Lanfeng seemed to see Rabbit's disappointed expression and the silhouette of him walking further and further away from him.

"I won't let Rabbit down! I won't!" Li Lanfeng screamed in his mind. Fighting alongside Ling Lan was Li Lanfeng's biggest obsession. At this moment, this obsession made Li Lanfeng revive once again and reignite his will to fight.

“Li Lanfeng, hold on! We can’t give up!” Li Shiyu, who was beside Li Lanfeng, hurried to encourage Li Lanfeng. Li Lanfeng’s previous operating made him understand clearly that the former had reached his limit.

As he was so focused, Li Shiyu didn’t know that his teammates had already finished their battles and were watching from the side. He didn’t want them to lose and bring about a catastrophe for the team. Thus, when he was encouraging Li Lanfeng, he was also encouraging himself.

“Of course!” Li Lanfeng pretty much used up all of his body’s strength to squeeze out these two words.

“Even if we go down, we still have to go down slower than the enemy. Rabbit, I understand the meaning of that statement now.” Li Lanfeng’s expression went cold instantly. Now, he no longer had any warm feeling to him, only a boundless killing intent.

His two hands that were previously practically empty of energy and numb with pain suddenly began to rapidly dance about. His fingers appeared to create afterimages, like flowers in fantasies that slowly bloom. However, this scene quickly disappeared and Li Lanfeng’s fingers suddenly disappeared along with it. All that could be visible were the lines of red blood marks appearing one after another on the white and silver colored control panel before him. In the end, the entire control panel became painted in a deep blood red color. It was a terrifying scene.

Li Lanfeng’s operating went from the shadow level of special-class operators into the void level of ace operators. Operating above his own level had repercussions; the price he had to pay was that his fingers had become torn apart.

However, operating above his level had a huge effect. Li Lanfeng’s mecha suddenly turned in mid-air and instantly escaped the encirclement of the three people, fully disappearing from the opponents’ screens. In the next second, he appeared behind the advanced mecha operator and silently stabbed using the large sword in his hand.

These movements could only fool advanced mecha operators. The two special-class operators saw them very clearly. They uncontrollably screamed, “Quick, dodge!”

However, the target of Li Lanfeng’s attack was the advanced mecha operator who was the weak link. How would he let the opponent just escape like that? Although the advanced mecha operator used all his might to operate his mecha to dodge to the side after his teammates had reminded him, Li Lanfeng had already guessed that the opponent could move in reaction. He accurately stabbed through the abdomen of the opponent using his large sword. If it wasn’t for the fact that the battle royale restricted attacking cockpits, this sword strike would most definitely have stabbed through the advanced mecha operator’s cockpit and killed him instantly.

However, even so, the A.I. determined the advanced mecha operator was killed instantly by Li Lanfeng. The mecha instantly became locked up and smashed into the ground.

After taking care of one advanced mecha operator, Li Lanfeng didn’t feel relaxed. The two special-class operators that were left were their real opponents. That advanced mecha operator was actually the one out of the three opponents who was the least threatening.

Li Lanfeng only took care of this advanced mecha operator because he was easier to take down. He took him down with one hit and created a feeling of terror in order to make the two special-class operators have feelings of doubt.

Once they had doubt, they would be more careful and hesitate. Li Lanfeng's final objective was to make them hesitate.

It should be said that Li Lanfeng's sudden explosive power did indeed surprise the two special-class operators. Just think: a person that was pressured by them to the point where they couldn't even counterattack suddenly exploded and instantly killed one of their teammates. No matter how one looked at it, it was very odd. Additionally, they discovered that the 'enemies' around them had actually defeated their teammates. They were like prey that was being eyed by tigers at this moment. This made the two of them think a lot.

If it was as Li Lanfeng had predicted; the two special-class operators had begun to be very careful. No, beyond that, they did not have the will to continue to fight and find a chance to escape. This instantly took the pressure off a bit for Li Lanfeng and Li Shiyu. The two of them then began to slowly move in to counterattack.

The two special-class operators didn't hesitate for too long. When they blocked Li Shiyu and Li Lanfeng's first attack, it was as though they had discussed it beforehand; they both found a direction to run towards. Of course, the directions they chose to escape from was directly opposite from where Ling Lan and company were waiting. They didn't want to run into the trap themselves. In their minds, they thought that they would be able to successfully retreat if they escaped their opponents' range of attack...

They had underestimated Li Shiyu and Li Lanfeng, and had also underestimated Ling Lan and company. They had only just flashed away when Li Shiyu and Li Lanfeng chased towards the direction they were heading towards, as if they had already known beforehand where they would try to escape to.

One of the special-class operators saw a shadow flash in front of him. He saw Li Lanfeng appear on the path of the direction he was escaping towards.

"How is this possible?" As a fellow special-class operator, he dodged, but how could the opponent be one step ahead of him? He was confused and didn't understand, but he didn't have time to think deeply. He could only bring up the large sword in his hand and ruthlessly attack the opponent.

Since his plan was seen through and he was now blocked by someone, he could only force his way through.

On the other side, although Li Shiyu's reaction was very fast, his mecha was only an advanced mecha. He was one level below the opponent. The opponent quickly stretched out the distance meters ahead of him.

Right then, Zhao Jun who was still angrily squatting this entire time suddenly heard Ling Lan yell, "Go make up for your mistake for me!" In the next second, someone had kicked his mecha in the butt. His entire mecha flew up and went towards Li Shiyu.

“Boss, murder!” Zhao Jun scrambled and operated his mecha. Its engine instantly activated. Due to the force behind Boss’ kick, Zhao Jun quickly turned the engine to the maximum and passed Li Shiyu and flew towards the opponent that was just about to escape into the deep woods.

“Shit!” Seeing Zhao Jun chasing, Li Shiyu was very angry. He hurled the large sword in his hand towards his opponent.

A “bang” occurred. The large sword actually hit the opponent, making him stumble. His entire mecha shook and fell down. However, the operating skills of that special-class mecha operator were very strong. He instantly balanced the mecha and continued to run towards the deep forest.

“Bang!” A powerful sound rang out. Li Lanfeng and his opponent had clashed swords. The two of them both retreated a few meters back. Ling Lan frowned a bit. Her fingers moved a bit, but she gave up in the end.

It was because when Li Lanfeng stood firm, he ruthlessly pounced towards the opponent. He used this attitude to tell Ling Lan that he would take care of this opponent himself. Even if Ling Lan felt that it was inappropriate, she still chose to respect Li Lanfeng’s decision.

“Bang!” This sound was the sound of Zhao Jun intercepting the special-class operator. This sound meant that that special-class operator who wanted to escape no longer had any chance to do so.

“Bang! Bang! Bang!” Li Lanfeng and the opponent rammed against each other many times. Finally, he rammed his opponent’s sword out of his hand. Having been operating at a level higher, Li Lanfeng had used his special-class mecha to its limit. This wasn’t something that operating levels of special-class operators could deter. Losing the large sword meant that the opponent had no chance. Indeed, Li Lanfeng used this chance to perform a chain combo and knocked out the opponent on the fourth hit.

When Li Lanfeng defeated his opponent, Zhao Jun also defeated the last opponent. This 24-man versus 7-man battle seemed to have a huge difference in strength. In the end, however, the result was Ling Lan’s seven-man team being victorious. This result caused all the officers and referees in the monitoring room to go into an uproar.

Chapter 503: Taken Advantage Of vs Being Taken Advantage Of!

“This is unbelievable!” The vice president was surprised at this outcome. Although he wasn’t capable of becoming an outstanding mecha master due to talent, having studied the basics of operating, he knew clearly that what had happened was a miracle—facing three times the amount of opponents, defeating the 24-man battle team and not losing a single member out of the 7-man team.

Ling Xiao’s right hand that was set down danced around for a bit. He said while smiling, “Mr. Vice President, this is really nothing. This seven-man team winning this battle is actually more because of luck. If something like this were to happen again, the result may be very different.”

The vice president grew more interested upon hearing this. He quickly asked why Ling Xiao would make such an assumption.

Ling Xiao answered, "Actually, the biggest problem of the 24-man team was that their team leaders had issues." He listed out his thoughts, "Firstly, the team leaders underestimated their opponents. They also affected their other team members to similarly underestimate their opponents. This was also the reason why many of their mecha were shot down in the initial exchange. This is actually the main point that affected the battle. If they hadn't underestimated their opponents and were more careful, the seven-man team wouldn't have had any chance.

"Secondly, the mentality of the team members were not up to standard. When they saw that their opponents had modified mechas, they became flustered and let the opponent shoot down a few more mecha. This led to the difference in the number of mecha between the two sides to become very small.

"At the end, although many of their mecha operators attacked under cooperation, they are still allied battle teams. They are members of different military academies. They didn't really trust each other and so they were unable to entrust their backs. They were still on guard even in the middle of their cooperation. Although it seemed as though it was 2 vs 1 and even 3 vs 1, in reality, it was just a changed up 1 vs 1. It isn't hard to understand how the seven-man team defeated them.

"Regarding these three points, as long as they had compensated for one them, the outcome of this battle would have definitely been different." Ling Xiao stopped for a few seconds, "That's why I said the seven-man team was very lucky. All these reasons caused this victory. If had met up with a team from one military academy, the result would not be like this."

Ling Xiao's words made everyone present agree and nod their head. Seeing this, Ling Xiao let out a sigh of relief. He silently wiped away the cold sweat on his forehead—he had finally managed to decrease the influence of this matter to the lowest.

When it came to his beloved baby daughter, she would either not do anything, or do something that would shake the heavens. It was the same when she arrived at the military academy, and even more so now. Even if he was Ling Xiao, he was still having trouble enduring it all.

Ling Xiao's simple and clear explanation made the vice president's surprised heart calm down a bit. Ling Xiao was famous for being fair and just, never lying. He would definitely not be wrong. Thus, he nodded and said, "I also thought that this luck is too much, or it's as though..." It was scary. It was as though he had been seeing another Ling Xiao.

Ling Xiao smiled and didn't speak. Now he had to firmly attribute Ling Lan's performance to luck. He only hoped that his own image he had spent many years creating would grant his excuses more credibility.

Although Ling Xiao had continued to downplay Ling Lan's team's performance with his words, in reality, deep in his mind, he wanted to tell everyone proudly that the leader of that team was his daughter. It was his daughter... With a daughter like this, he felt that this life was so worth it.

The division representatives on the sides all had perplexed expressions. Many of them quietly ordered their officers to find out detailed information on the small 7-man team. They, of course, believed what Ling Xiao had said, but luck was also a form of strength. For those seven to have been able to create this classic scene of defeating more with less, they were definitely exceptionally talented individuals. These representatives actually had a mission coming into the mecha tournament, and that mission was to try their best to dig out talents in order to increase the strength of their respective divisions.

Many of the division representatives looked upon the calm and collected General Ling Xiao with fear in their eyes. They all sincerely hoped that the performances of the cadets just now did not catch Ling Xiao's eye, or else they wouldn't be confident that they would be able to go against the idol of the entire army. At this moment, they fully understood the incredible charm of the idol. The exceptional seeds in their divisions would show a face of respect when hearing about Ling Xiao. These representatives believed that if Ling Xiao were to change up his division, there would be many people in their own divisions answering the call to go into Ling Xiao's.

Fortunately, Ling Xiao was a just person and never thought of using such methods. They couldn't help but be happy.

Perhaps Ling Xiao's words had affected the judgment of the referee team. The referee rewound the scene many times to study it and came up with the same judgment as Ling Xiao. They believed that such a surprise effect was indeed due to many coincidences and luck-based elements. In short, the things they analyzed from all the details seemed to be logical and proven.

Ling Xiao didn't look at these theories and data. As long as the referee team acknowledged what he had said, he didn't care about the reason used to prove this point.

At this moment, Ling Lan appeared beside Li Lanfeng after seeing that both Li Lanfeng and Zhao Jun had successfully defeated their opponents one after another. She was just in time to intercept Li Lanfeng, whose mecha was falling forward because it had lost power and could not be controlled.

"How are you doing?" Ling Lan asked while frowning. Her voice was colder than normal.

Li Lanfeng knew that Ling Lan was angry, but he didn't know why he felt amazing. He coughed heavily and replied after a while with great effort, "I'm not going to die."

"You were messing around again." Even if Ling Lan was angry, that had been Li Lanfeng's choice. His path to advancement could not be stopped by Ling Lan.

Li Lanfeng smiled and looked at Ling Lan. He finally felt that this person beside him was no longer that far away. Li Lanfeng, who had used up all of his physical and spiritual energy, fainted amidst this feeling of satisfaction.

Ling Lan's expression changed instantly. She quickly discovered this situation since she was using her spiritual power to monitor Li Lanfeng's condition. She quickly yelled, "Come over here quick to save him Li Shiyu!"

After saying this, Ling Lan operated her mecha and laid Li Lanfeng's mecha on the ground. She quickly opened the door of the cockpit and jumped right in. She got to Li Lanfeng's cockpit. She found the passcode lock on the side of the cockpit door and quickly inputted a long string of password combinations. After a sound of a lock opening, Li Lanfeng's cockpit was opened.

Ling Lan didn't hesitate and went straight in. She first saw the bloodied control panel and her expression changed greatly. She turned her sights to Li Lanfeng in the seat. She found that Li Lanfeng's eyes were closed shut and his breathing was slowly becoming weaker. Ling Lan was mortified. She quickly unbuckled Li Lanfeng's safety belt and took Li Lanfeng out of the cockpit...

Li Shiyu had already retrieved the first-aid box and arrived. He saw Li Lanfeng's unconscious condition in Ling Lan's arms and was also mortified. He quickly walked up and held Li Lanfeng's right wrist to feel his pulse. He found that his pulse was becoming weaker and weaker and knew that the situation was dire.

He quickly took out the emergency medicinal agent and pried open Li Lanfeng's mouth, wanting to pour it into his throat. However, it seemed as though Li Lanfeng was in too much pain as he was gritting his teeth very firmly; the medicine was unable to be administered by mouth in that instant.

"Use a needle!" Ling Lan saw this and calmly reminded.

Li Shiyu quickly turned around, his fingers dancing about quickly as he immediately prepared an emergency shot. At the same time, Ling Lan unzipped Li Lanfeng's protective suit and found that it had already been painted red by the blood on the inside. They couldn't see even one piece of muscle that wasn't damaged. The broken muscles and blood made for a motifying sight and made Ling Lan frown uncontrollably.

Li Shiyu took the needle, his left index finger quickly pressed on Li Lanfeng's arm. After that, the needle had already accurately gone into the blood vessel and a dose of emergency medicine was shot into Li Lanfeng's body. Very quickly, the originally disappearing pulse and breathing began to become stronger. This made Li Shiyu and Ling Lan instantly let out a sigh of relief.

Li Shiyu saw that Li Lanfeng life was no longer in danger, so he took out the support analysis machine and began to analyze the condition of Li Lanfeng's body. He found that his condition was very bad. All of the motor functions of his body had broken down. He could only rest. In other words, Li Lanfeng no longer had the chance keep fighting.

After finding out everything about Li Lanfeng's injuries, Li Shiyu then systematically gave Li Lanfeng shots that could heal him. When Li Lanfeng became stable, he would then report this situation to Ling Lan.

"With the medicine that we prepared, are you certain that you can cure Li Lanfeng?" After hearing about the situation, Ling Lan thought about it for a bit before asking Li Shiyu.

"Yes, but during the recovery time, Li Lanfeng can't operate a mecha. Otherwise, the recoil from the mecha will destroy Li Lanfeng's muscles again. It will be hard to control if that happens." Li Shiyu was very confident in himself, but he spoke out his own worries. He then added, "Actually, the best choice would be to send Li Lanfeng to the area for those who are eliminated and let the medical team of the tournament treat him from all aspects. If they were to combine treatment pods with other treatment, then he would need only 2 to 3 days to fully recover."

Ling Lan didn't say anything. After a few seconds passed, Ling Lan then asked, "You mean that if you were the one who treated him, it would take more than two to three days?"

Li Shiyu smiled bitterly and said, "Without the treatment pod's vacuum sealed anti-bacterial treatment, even if my medicines are amazing, the potency of the medicine would not be utilized to its full potential. If nothing went wrong, he would need a week's time to fully recover. However, with this kind of weather..." He frowned and looked at how the snowy weather from hours before had now changed into mid-summer. It was so hot that it felt that each breath could burn up. This kind of extreme change in weather was definitely not fit for the injured to nurse their injuries.

“Would there be any unchangeable after-effects to Li Lanfeng’s body if we delay the time of treatment?” Ling Lan looked at Li Shiyu seriously. She had to know about this point very clearly.

“That won’t happen,” Li Shiyu said firmly.

Ling Lan got the answer she wanted. She then let Li Shiyu bandage up Li Lanfeng’s injuries. Li Shiyu was very fast. A few minutes later, he had finished bandaging up Li Lanfeng’s entire body.

Seeing that the treatment was done, Ling Lan walked out and picked up Li Lanfeng, who was now in deep sleep. She looked at Li Shiyu, who was now organizing the first-aid kit, thought for a bit and said, “Both you and Li Lanfeng operate balanced mecha. You will operate Li Lanfeng’s special-class mecha.”

These words dumbfounded Li Shiyu. He suddenly raised his head and looked towards Ling Lan. However, because of the sun, he couldn’t see Ling Lan expression. He only felt that Ling Lan was staring down at him with a heavy look, making him feel extremely pressured.

“Why?” Li Shiyu bit his lip and asked.

“Didn’t you advance to special-class operator? And Li Lanfeng can’t operate a mecha anymore. Then you will take Li Lanfeng’s place. This is the best arrangement,” Ling Lan replied calmly.

“How did you know I advanced to special-class operator?” Li Shiyu himself didn’t think that he would advance to special-class operator during battle. Originally, it was most dangerous to advance during battle. It was easy to be interrupted and even be killed while an individual was still getting used to the feeling of advancement. However, he was very lucky as due to Li Lanfeng’s help, he had successfully gotten past the most dangerous moment of advancement.

“If you hadn’t successfully advanced to special-class operator, how could you have consecutively helped Li Lanfeng get away from danger? Two special-class operators are not individuals that can be held back by one advanced mecha operator.” Having been watching the entire battle, of course she hadn’t missed the energy spike during the moment Li Shiyu had advanced.

“If it wasn’t for Li Lanfeng, you wouldn’t have even had a chance to advance. Thus, you should continue to battle in Li Lanfeng’s place!” After saying this, she kicked the ground and her entire body flew up into her cockpit.

Following a clicking sound, the cockpit door was then closed. She placed Li Lanfeng in her passenger seat. Right when she buckled him in firmly with the safety belt, she heard Qi Long ask worriedly, “Boss, is Li Lanfeng alright?” Seeing that Ling Lan had taken him into his own cockpit, they knew that Li Lanfeng situation was dire.

“It’s okay, he’s just in a state of recovery and can’t operate a mecha anymore,” Ling Lan responded calmly.

Perhaps Ling Lan’s tone was too calm, as Qi Long and the others instantly calmed their anxious thoughts. They thought that Li Lanfeng had only been slightly injured—they didn’t know that Li Lanfeng had been on the brink of death.

“Boss, are you going to take Li Lanfeng and continue the mission?” Xie Yi asked confusedly. “Shouldn’t we leave him here and let the staff members send him to the area for those who are eliminated?” Having been injured, wouldn’t it be better for the staff members of the mecha tournament to treat him?

“In my team, I won’t let anyone be left behind.” Ling Lan’s cold voice rang in everyone’s ears. “I never took the battle royale as a game. To me, this is a battlefield.”

Everyone shook. They didn’t think that Ling Lan would take the battle royale so seriously, to the point that he would consider the tournament to be a real battlefield. They felt ashamed of themselves. Compared to their boss, their thoughts were considered playing around. They always felt that this tournament was a tournament that didn’t have any possible dangers.

“I will not give up on any member of my team. I also hope you guys remember that in any situation, you shouldn’t abandon your teammates. I believe that Li Lanfeng wants to greet the victory of the battle royale together with us.” Ling Lan’s words shook everyone. Xie Yi felt even more ashamed of himself. Wasn’t what he suggested the same as leaving Li Lanfeng behind? After going to the elimination area, Li Lanfeng would be treated, but in reality, it would also mean that Li Lanfeng had been eliminated and sent out of the battle royale.

Li Shiyu looked at Ling Lan’s mecha that had already risen up into the air. Suddenly, he felt that he was really lucky to have joined Ling Lan’s team. With a responsible leader like this, its team members would definitely achieve greater heights than others. He didn’t hesitate any longer and jumped into Li Lanfeng’s cockpit. When he saw the control panel that was painted red by Li Lanfeng’s blood, he thought of Li Lanfeng’s bloodied fingers when he was bandaging him up.

Li Shiyu used his hand to wipe the control panel and his fingers immediately became stained by the thick blood. “In order to save me, you injured yourself to this degree without care. Why would you do that?”

Li Lanfeng gave him a familiar feeling. Familiar to the point that he could almost believe it was ‘that person’. If he didn’t clearly know that that person could never operate a mecha, he would have impulsively taken down Li Lanfeng’s mask just now to see what his real face looked like...

“Is it really as you said? That by being with him for too long, I end up subtly sharing the same temperament as he?” Li Shiyu began to wipe at the control panel and quickly returned it to its original silver-white color.

“However, why would you know my promise with him? Is it possible that you guys are so close that he would tell you about this?” Li Shiyu tightly held the cloth in his hand. “Or maybe, you are him...”

Li Shiyu closed his eyes. “No, I can’t guess randomly without evidence. He wouldn’t lie to me, he wouldn’t lie, he wouldn’t.” After feeling that he had calmed down, he then opened his eyes and smiled bitterly. “Whenever I come across matter that involves him, I can’t keep calm. Maybe I’ll find Li Lanfeng and talk to him. Perhaps, there are some questions he will be able to give me an answer to. That’ll be better than just thinking randomly.”

Li Shiyu took a deep breath and tossed Li Lanfeng’s matter to the back of his mind. He went back to getting used Li Lanfeng’s mecha. He had to thank the fact that he operated balanced mecha and that he talked to Li Lanfeng about operating every day. Also, he had entered Li Lanfeng’s mecha and watched him operate it first-hand before. All of this allowed him to get used to it quickly.

It should be said that in terms of mecha operating, the members of the Li family were very talented. After around 10 minutes, Li Shiyu had grasped around 70-80% of Li Lanfeng's mecha. He was already carrying out some of the basic operations smoothly.

Right then, Ling Lan and the others were modifying their mecha. They had to thank Chang Xinyuan; he had invented a paint that could instantly cover up mecha. At this moment, Ling Lan and the others were comparing the logo on the Second Men's Military Academy's logo in order to recreate them.

Actually, all of mecha used for all the military academies had all the same shapes and colors. The only difference was the logo on their chest and Ling Lan was recreating said logo.

Ling Lan's situation was constantly being shown on a small window on the screen in the monitoring room. The other people's attention was probably drawn towards the battles of other military academies. Ling Xiao, who was watching Ling Lan all along, seemed to not care on the outside, but in reality, he was constantly paying attention to what his own daughter was doing.

When he saw that his daughter had picked up a boy like a princess, he almost lost control and crushed the teacup in his hand—man, he dared to take advantage of his daughter!

Ling Xiao definitely didn't see that it was his daughter that held the boy like a princess and not his daughter being held up like a princess. In short, in Ling Xiao's eyes, it was his daughter that was taken advantage of and not his daughter taking advantage of someone else.

Forget the fact that Ling Xiao was really angry. The odd movements of Ling Lan's team were quickly noticed by the others. One of the division representatives yelled towards the staff member for the big screen, "Zoom and enhance the image of that seven-man battle team."

The staff member quickly turned the image to Ling Lan and company. The big screen was instantly filled by Ling Lan's team.

"What are they doing climbing onto their mechas? Can you zoom towards the chest area?" Because of the big screen, everyone saw Ling Lan's odd movements and instantly became curious.

The image zoomed in again and finally focused on the chest area. A familiar logo came into view.

"Isn't that the logo of the Second Men's Military Academy? Aren't these guys from the First Men's Military Academy? Were we wrong and these guys are actually from the Second Men's Military Academy?" Some people were confused by all this.

Yes, although they had cooperated with Qiao Ting the first time and helped relieve him of any suspicion, that didn't mean that they were from the First Men's Military Academy. The original logo had been covered up, to begin with; there wasn't any clear evidence that could tell them their identity. They didn't want to just accept that fact. Perhaps it was allied forces as well. Many military academies and referee began to rethink the situation.

"No, it can't be the Second Men's Military Academy. That logo is a fake." Although the imitation was very similar, the material was different. If they looked closely, there would be a difference. Some of the people who had sharp eyes were able to see this difference.

“Fake? Holy sh*t. Don’t tell me they’re trying to sneak into the Second Men’s Military Academy’s headquarters. Who are these people? Isn’t this a bit too brave?” Many people were amazed at this fact, and even more people became more interested in this 7-man battle team. Without a doubt, they had an exceptional strategist with them.

Upon seeing this scene, Ling Xiao instantly cheered up... However, in order to successfully sneak in, just having the logo wouldn’t be enough. “What else does my daughter have up her sleeve?” Ling Xiao thought curiously.

“General, that seven-man battle team is led by Young Master Lan, isn’t it?” He Xuyang saw that most of the crowd had been drawn towards the 7-man battle team. They didn’t pay attention to them, thus he tilted his body to Ling Xiao and whispered in his ear.

Ling Xiao frowned as though he was asking. “How do you know?”

He Xuyang laughed silently and said, “Young Master Lan’s way of operating actually has similarities to you.” It wasn’t clear as to why the people here hadn’t discovered this point.

Ling Xiao smiled and nodded lightly to confirm He Xuyang’s guess. He Xuyang had received an answer that satisfied him. He sat up and thought, “Young Master Lan is really strong! The general actually has someone to inherit his will.”

By the time Li Shiyu had pretty much grasped how to handle Li Lanfeng’s mecha, Qi Long and the others had reached the end of the needed time for modifications. Ling Lan was now modifying the logo on Li Lanfeng’s mecha because she was quick and had already finished the logo on her own mecha long ago. When Ling Lan finished, she knew that everyone was ready and quickly led the five mecha away from their position.

Very quickly, the staff members moved to the scene. One of the staff members ran towards the advanced mecha that Ling Lan had left behind. He examined it carefully, but afterwards discouragingly reported to the monitoring room. “They destroyed all the logos on their mecha. There’s no way for us to determine which military academy they’re from. The A.I. has been locked up and the data has been erased. There’s no way to find anything regarding the seven-man battle team.”

Everyone who heard the report from the staff member were all nodding in admiration.

“They really are very careful. They even didn’t leave behind any information in the mecha they abandoned.”

“Impressive, really impressive. They even thought of a small detail like this. Their captain isn’t just brawns and no brains.”

“It could also be that they have an amazing strategist. However, we shouldn’t underestimate these cadets.”

Chapter 504: Despicable?

“There so many monsters among this year’s academy students. We originally thought that Qiao Ting was monstrous. We didn’t that there were actually more. Just looking at their strategies, we know that

there's definitely an impressive individual in there. We just don't know which military academy they're from." Many of the division representatives said this with regret. If they knew exactly which military academy that individual was from, they would be able to try tactics to recruit them.

Qiao Ting was indeed very monstrous, but he had already been drafted into the Third Division. The others could only watch, unable to do anything. Now that they saw many exceptional students, these division representatives all began to move about.

The monitoring room was disrupted by the exceptional performance of Ling Lan's team. In the area between Area S and P of the battle royal, Qiao Ting waited for an hour and finally greeted the people they were going to ally with.

"Who knew that we could actually cooperate for once." Lin Xiao looked at Qiao Ting, the representative of the First Men's Military Academy. He thought about the magic of fate.

"I also didn't think that a commander like yourself isn't defending his own headquarters, coming here instead to discuss matters of cooperation." Qiao Ting was also surprised by the representative that the First Co-ed Military Academy had sent. He now really wanted to know how Ling Lan had discussed everything with the Co-ed Military Academy to actually make them put importance on their alliance.

"You came, so it's no surprise that I came here," Lin Xiao smiled modestly and said.

"I'm not the commander," Qiao Ting said, brow raised and expression disapproving.

Lin Xiao felt that he couldn't follow up with anything after Qiao Ting said those words. In reality, he still hadn't figured out why Qiao Ting would have given up the position of commander to Ling Lan. Although Ling Lan was indeed very exceptional, Lin Xiao believed Qiao Ting was even more exceptional.

Thus, he laughed and changed the subject, saying, "Why did you use our signal to tell me to come and meet up with you?" Qiao Ting had used the signal that Lin Xiao and Ling Lan had previously set up for communication purposes.

Qiao Ting calmly replied, "We may have a third party joining our alliance."

Lin Xiao frowned. Just for this? Was it really necessary to use the signal? It had made him put down everything he was doing and bring his team with him. Lin Xiao felt discontent, but he didn't show it and only calmly asked, "Who is it?"

"The Third Men's Military Academy."

Lin Xiao was shaken. "It's them? You're willing to cooperate with them? All three of us are rivals in this competition, you know," he said in disbelief.

"Aren't you guys allied with us right now?" Qiao Ting glanced at Lin Xiao with a half-smile. In the beginning, he didn't think that the military academy that they allied with was the First Co-ed Military Academy.

"That's because I don't want to worry about anything to focus on going against the Second Men's Military Academy." Lin Xiao was straightforward. If Jiang Shaoyu hadn't fantasized about Luo Chao, he wouldn't have lowered himself to ally with the First Men's Military Academy. As an ace operator, he had

his own pride. It was only that... compared to Luo Chao's importance, he would be willing to give up on this pride temporarily.

"Then we have more of a reason to ally with the Third Men's Military Academy. You wouldn't have to worry anymore and we will have what we want as well." Qiao Ting told Lin Xiao his plan, and the latter's eyes lit up. He discovered that Qiao Ting's idea was pretty good and the hope of success was very high. The Third Men's Military Academy had always wanted to get rid of their "ten thousand year fourth place" name. If the three of them cooperated and took care of the Second Men's Military Academy, the rest would be able to be placed in the top 3. This alone would be enough to lure the Third Men's Military Academy.

"Are you going to to the Third Men's Military Academy to convince them?" Lin Xiao couldn't help but look forward to it.

"Convince? Do I really need to that? If the Third Men's Military Academy is smart, they will come to us." Qiao Ting told Lin Xiao about what had happened to the Third Men's Military Academy during the past few hours.

Lin Xiao heard all this and couldn't help but bite his tongue. The Third Men's Military Academy was too bold and reckless... Wait, the Third Men's Military Academy didn't have the daring resolution to make all the military academies in Area S and P their enemies. Even if the First Co-ed Military Academy would not dare do something so bold and reckless, they definitely wouldn't do a stupid thing like this. The only possibility was that they were set up by someone else.

"Who did it behind their backs? So despicable!" Lin Xiao asked with schadenfreude. A question that he could think of would definitely have been thought of by Qiao Ting.

Qiao Ting didn't answer; he only gave a deeply meaningful smile. Lin Xiao was stunned and pointed at Qiao Ting, saying, "You guys..."

Qiao Ting took a deep breath before speaking, knowing fully what the finger pointing meant. "Yeah, those guys who did it behind their backs are indeed despicable." Qiao Ting felt so f**king amazing to be able speak openly about how Ling Lan was despicable.

Lin Xiao understood, took a deep breath and nodded. "Yeah, they really are shameless." Since he had proactively asked them to form an alliance, all of the benefits of the Co-ed Military Academy was squeezed out by Ling Lan. Thinking about it now, Lin Xiao's chest was still kind of hurting. It seemed that that guy was indeed shameless.

The two of them let out the frustration in their hearts in unplanned unison. They shared a look once again and felt better about each other.

However, Lin Xiao quickly thought of the drawback of forming an alliance with the Third Men's Military Academy. "If we do ally with the Third Men's Military Academy, we will be making enemies of the allied battle team of both Area S and P. Is it really worth it?"

"If we don't make them our enemies, then whose headquarters are we going to attack?" Qiao Ting glanced at Lin Xiao proudly, his eyes full of confidence. The only reason he agreed to take his team and come out wasn't to carry out Ling Lan's orders, but to take the territories personally and prove his

capabilities at the same time. It was also to make the First Men's Military Academy have the highest cumulative score and take the champion of this year's battle royale.

Qiao Ting's words made Lin Xiao smile. If he wanted to swallow up all of Area S and P, the strength of their two academies would slightly off. However, when adding on the Third Men's Military Academy... it would be enough. Thus, Lin Xiao said, "Then we'll wait until the Third Men's Military Academy comes knocking on the door of their own accord."

Hearing this, Qiao Ting's lips showed a slight smile. He looked towards the sky and thought to himself, "Ling Lan, even when it comes to strategy, I will not lose to you."

Qiao Ting had continued to warn himself that Ling Lan shouldn't be the rival that he should be paying attention to. However, the arrangements that Ling Lan had made that seemed to be messy yet contained deeper intents uncontrollably made Qiao Ting feel dreadful once again. He couldn't control it and made Ling Lan into his rival once again.

Qiao Ting and Lin Xiao began waiting for the representative from the Third Men's Military Academy to come to them to talk about cooperation. At that moment, Ling Lan's team had passed Area S and was heading towards Area M. Only by going through Area M would they be able to get into Area Q. Ling Lan target was none other than the Second Men's Military Academy's headquarters that was situated in the center of Area Q.

Although there weren't as many military academies that picked out Area M compared to Area P, there were still around 20 or so military academy powers in the area. Even if Ling and company were very careful, they would still encounter battle teams in this area.

Here, one had to praise the modification made by Ling Lan on the logos before they set out. Using the identity of the Second Men's Military Academy, it helped them move through smoothly. Many of the battle teams that they had bumped into saw that it was the Second Men's Military Academy and didn't do anything to intercept them. Some even enthusiastically asked which of the Second Men's Military Academy's battle teams they were.

With Little Four's help, Ling Lan had already find out the name of the allied battle team that they had defeated, and thus she wasn't flustered. She immediately gave up the name of the allied battle team. Ling Lan's calm and collected behavior, of course, didn't cause these battle teams to suspect anything. Just like that, they slowly crept their way through Area M and slowly got closer towards Area Q.

While Ling Lan appeared carefree on the outside, she was not so on the inside. She had discovered that the Second Men's Military Academy had formed a huge alliance with the other military academies in Areas Q and M and were defending these two areas like they were digging for gold. Ling Lan speculated that once this alliance had readied their rear lines, they would send out most of their forces to attack Area S and P... Of course, Area P was the real golden territory. Only there would they understand the idea of those who win will become kings and those who lose will become peasants.

Ling Lan deceived another battle team and passed by them. They flew on for another half an hour. She looked at the map and found that their location was on the edge of Area M, it wouldn't be long until they reached Area Q. Seeing the target headquarters drawing increasingly nearer, Ling Lan let out a small sigh of relief.

Ling Lan didn't think that the Second Men's Military Academy also had such an exceptional strategist. The formations of all the military academies in Area M pretty much made it impossible for any battle teams from Area S to get sneak in. If it wasn't for the fact that she came prepared beforehand, it was possible that they would have been found out the moment they entered Area M.

Nevertheless, the path they had taken to this point had been a perilous one for Ling Lan because some of the battle teams were actually 24-man teams comprised of top-level special-class operators. If they had been found out, even if Ling Lan could escape, the other team members in her team would have definitely all been taken down. Ling Lan couldn't risk that happening.

However, luck was not always going to follow Ling Lan. When Ling Lan and the others were just about to enter Area Q, a 12-man battle team of all special-class operators headed towards them. They heard the other party yell from afar, "Which battle team are you?"

Ling Lan calmly replied, "XX battle team!" They didn't keep on asking. Right when Ling Lan thought that she successfully deceived a team once again, she suddenly discovered that the flying speed of the other party had accelerated many times over. The originally far distance instantly became very close.

Ling Lan quickly ordered, "Prepare to fight!" Ling Lan felt that they had definitely made a mistake, but Ling Lan couldn't figure it out right then. What made them slip up? Hadn't it been all unicorns and rainbows up until now?

Hearing her order, Qi Long and the others quickly took out their respective beam guns and cold weapons from the mounts on their back, holding one in each hand. They waited for Ling Lan's final order.

"Are we going to attack first or wait?" Ling Lan hadn't decided yet. He heard Little Four scream out, "Boss, look here."

An image appeared on the mecha screen. Many mecha were hiding in the desert below. Ling Lan's expression changed slightly and she quickly asked, "Little Four, what are the coordinates for the image?"

Little Four answered confusedly, "It's the desert below you."

Ling Lan glanced at the radar area and discovered that aside from the battle team that was flying towards them, no other battle team had appeared. Ling Lan didn't need to think to know that the mecha hiding in the desert had definitely turned off their engines; only by doing this would the mecha be undetectable by the radar.

This made Ling Lan terrified. She had almost fallen into a trap just now. If Little Four hadn't reminded her of this, once they chose to attack, they would not have been able to go back. When faced with being surrounded from both the inside and outside, even if it was Ling Lan herself, she wouldn't have enough confidence to make sure she could escape.

Chapter 505: Infiltration!

Ling Lan's team patiently waited for that battle team to come closer. They seemed to be calm on the outside, but inwardly they were nervous and cautious. Ling Lan had already told her team members

about the countless mecha hidden around them. Everyone knew that danger was just around the corner.

Right when that 12-man team of special-class operators drew near, the team leader coldly asked, "Who are you guys?" The smallest team around here was a 12-man battle team. Ling Lan only had six mecha. That was why they felt something was weird.

Ling Lan calmly replied, "We bumped into a battle team that was hidden. We fought a huge battle and although we won, a few of our members paid the price." Ling Lan suffused a good amount of spiritual power in those words to increase her persuasive ability.

It had to be said that it was safer for Ling Lan to combine spiritual power and persuasion compared to using only spiritual power to affect the opponent. This wouldn't get rid of someone's suspicions and make them feel a discrepancy, but instead slowly weaken an individual's suspicions and in the end, make them naturally let go of such thoughts.

There were too many people here. Ling Lan didn't have the certainty that she could affect everyone with her spiritual power. In order to not raise the suspicions of the others nearby, she could only be more careful. Even if she knew that talking more with the other party would increase the chance of being exposed, Ling Lan felt that she couldn't take that risk.

Sure enough, Ling Lan's answer made that team leader's suspicions decrease greatly. In reality, he was only wondering why there would be a broken team in the area between Area Q and M. It should be known that the patrolling battle teams around them were all full teams. This was also the reason why he stopped Ling Lan and not because he really suspected they were the enemy.

Hearing Ling Lan's answer, that team leader was surprised. He quickly asked, "Where? Which military academy did you guys bump into?"

Ling Lan responded coldly, "Please forgive me for not being able to inform you of that location before I report it to my commander. In truth, I'm not sure who the opponents were!"

Ling Lan's answer angered the other side, but there were no problems with her words. Usually, when something like this happened, they would naturally make a report to their own commander first, and then let him decide whether or not to tell the allied military academies. His question was indeed over the top.

"Haha, as expected of the Second Men's Military Academy. Very disciplined," the team leader said grudgingly. He felt that he lost some pride. "However, we're all friends here. Some information should be shared, right?"

Ling Lan hesitated slightly, as though she was struggling with the thought. After a while, she replied, "It's not that I don't want to tell everyone. It's just that I really don't know which military academy the opponent was from. At the border of Area S and M, we found a suspicious team who hid their identity. When we went up to ask them about it, they suddenly attacked us. If it wasn't for that, our battle team wouldn't have been lost so many people," Ling Lan responded as she bit her lip.

The team leader looked at the 5 mecha that were following behind Ling Lan. Two special-class mechas had scratch marks on the outer mecha shell. Three advanced mechas also had a few scratches and kinks.

His eyes immediately flashed with a hint of disdain. Only a battle team that was this inferior could be successfully sneak attacked by opponents. If it were his battle team, he would not have lost a single mecha and would have been able to let the opponent only come not be able to leave at all...

Having underestimated Ling Lan, he wasn't interested in asking more questions. As for the team that had entered the border, it was probably a battle team from Area S. Battle teams from Area S had already probed Area M many times. Not only had the team in front of him bumped into them, other allied battle teams had also bumped into them. All of them had losses or victories.

Thus, he said, "In that case, I won't hold you from returning to your headquarters to report to Alliance Chief Jiang."

"Thank you for understanding!" Ling Lan let out a sigh of relief. She looked at the other party and made a hand sign to her team to move out. She then led her team members and quickly flew towards Area Q. Since they were discovered by a battle team and passed open space at the same time, Ling Lan no longer hid. They proudly flew towards the Second Men's Military Academy's headquarters.

Seeing the figures of Ling Lan's battle team disappearing into the distance, one of the members of that team leader's team asked, "Captain, are you not going to remind them? If they go back, they will definitely not have a good time." When they had come here, they received a new order. That order was that battle teams were restricted from getting close to the Second Men's Military Academy's headquarters.

"This matter is related to the Second Men's Military Academy. What does it have to do with us?" the captain smiled coldly and said. That beat-up battle team didn't show him any respect, so why should he remind them? Also, that guy Jiang Shaoyu was delusional to think that he could control the entire alliance. That would depend on whether they agree or not. He was very happy to see instability within the Second Men's Military Academy. This would make it so Jiang Shaoyu wouldn't have the energy to deal with them.

The captain knew very well that even though they were allied forces, they still were cautious of each other. They were scared that they would be stabbed in the back by the allies. In the face of personal interest, who knew what the other could do. There wasn't anything like a gentlemen's promise here.

This team leader didn't think that his carefulness had actually helped Ling Lan. It had to be said that although Jiang Shaoyu had unified Area Q and M on the surface, in reality, all the allied battle teams had their own plans. They weren't truly cooperating and because of this reason, a little pest like Ling Lan had successfully sneaked through to their central area. They would hide and deal a crippling blow to the Second Men's Military Academy.

Ling Lan ran like mad all the way, got out of the encirclement and wiped away the cold sweat she had. That moment just then was the most dangerous time Ling Lan had experienced during the infiltration. However, they had unexpectedly and easily passed it. Ling Lan rejoiced greatly, but still felt terrified after the fact.

"Captain, we're getting close to the Second Men's Military Academy," reminded Li Lanfeng. He was sitting in Ling Lan's mecha's passenger seat, looking at the map to find the direction, and he found that the target was very close.

“Lanfeng, what should we do next?” Ling Lan turned around and asked. Since she wanted to develop Li Lanfeng, Ling Lan would let him perform at all times.

“We must find a place to rest up,” Li Lanfeng said. “Our mecha have already been active for 18 consecutive hours. Everyone’s tired.”

Ling Lan nodded in agreement. “You’re right. Just tell me any recommendations you have.”

Li Lanfeng smiled and replied, “My suggestion is that we should take over the headquarters of a weaker military academy as our headquarters in Area Q.”

“Why not let us find a remote area as our area to rest?” Ling Lan asked.

“We don’t know much about the situation in Area Q. Also, no one knows whether the areas that are considered to be uninhabited actually have people occupying them or not. Even if there weren’t people there, if a battle team suddenly appears, it would be very unexpected. Instead, it would be better to take over a headquarters and hide in the shadows of the light.” Li Lanfeng spoke out his reason.

Ling Lan was satisfied. She used her fingers and started drumming on the control panel. She calmly asked, “Which one did you choose?”

These words of Ling Lan made Li Lanfeng let out a sigh of relief. When Ling Lan had asked that question just now, it was without a doubt a test for him. Now it seemed that he had passed. Li Lanfeng was filled with joy. He decisively pointed towards an area on the map and said, “Right here.”

“Jianqiao Military Academy?” Ling Lan had already clearly seen the area that Li Lanfeng had chosen. Her lips perked up. “Not bad indeed.”

Jianqiao Military Academy’s rank in all of the military academies was on the lower side. In Area Q, they weren’t the worst of the allied forces. Those who were of the lower-middle tier were not really valued by the allied forces. Additionally, they would also not be like the worst one that the allied forces would watch all the time to make sure they don’t fumble the ball. Li Lanfeng’s choice was made after deep and prepared thinking.

Having been acknowledged by Ling Lan, Li Lanfeng’s lips involuntarily showed a hint of a smile.

Since they had decided, Ling Lan let the others and silently changed their direction, now flying towards Jianqiao Military Academy, which was a few hundred yards out from the Second Men’s Military Academy. And at this time, night fell and went into the 16-hour night-time.

The commander who stayed behind to protect Jianqiao Military Academy was frustrated. He didn’t think that Jiang Shaoyu would be so unreasonable and force all the allied forces to send out 80% of their headquarters’ battle strength to participate in the patrol work of the entire Area M and Area Q. Looking at the two 12-man battle teams that were left in the headquarters, along with some logistics personnel, and comparing this to the Second Men’s Military Academy’s headquarters that had five layers of military strength defending it, along with Jiang Shaoyu in the center, he became even more frustrated.

“Only the Second Men’s Military Academy’s headquarters is important? Are we, the other allied military academies’ headquarters, unimportant and can be tossed aside whenever?” the commander thought angrily. If a battle team were to infiltrate right now, even if it were a 12-man battle team, it would still

be a destructive blow to Jianqiao Military Academy. Their academy wasn't greatly capable. They had barely assembled a 12-man special-class operator battle team, but it was sent out by Jiang Shaoyu, leaving only these 2 weak and broken teams... Each battle team only had four special-class operators while the others were advanced mecha operators.

The commander felt sadder and sadder as he looked at them. He believed that unless there were no enemy battle teams that would infiltrate their headquarters, they would definitely have no way of fighting back. Those assault battle teams were all merciless fellows.

Just like that, the commander went through the daytime while being angry and frustrated. Seeing that night had fallen, the captain ordered the logistics personnel to turn on the light sources. In order to make sure they were safe, they made the headquarters light up as though it was daytime. However, it was because of this that the light sources were used up. There weren't enough light sources for the battle teams to move around to every corner of the headquarters. The two battle teams huddled up in the middle of the headquarters and didn't set up any patrols around the perimeter. Of course, looking at the strength they had left for defending their headquarters, they couldn't really spare too many people to do something like that.

"It's snowing again." Before the sun went down, it was still a hot summer climate. After sunset, it went into dark winter and snow began to fall. The commander could not help but sigh. This crazy weather was really making it hard for them.

He looked at the logistics head and asked, "Do you think we should make some hot soup and let everyone drink some to warm their stomachs?" Although there were temperature controls in the mecha cockpit, people shouldn't stay in mecha for 24 hours. Otherwise, the mecha operators could feel sluggish due to the cramped space and this could even easily lead to a poor state of mind, such as depression and frustration. Thus, during the course of the day, they would always set a time for the mecha operators to leave their mecha and rest up.

The logistics head nodded his head and replied, "This idea is very good. We didn't hear anything odd from Area M during the day. Area Q has Area M guarding it, so we actually aren't in too much danger. We'll just let the two teams get off and eat one at a time. Nothing big will happen."

"I know. This is also why Jiang Shaoyu demanded us to send out 80% of our military strength to patrol the two areas. Although I'm really angry, I had a reason to not go against him. Compared to Area M, our Area Q is much safer," said the commander. Although it was largely because they couldn't defend against the overpowered Second Men's Military Academy, this reason was also part of it. A lower ranked military academy like them would be satisfied as long as their own headquarters didn't get taken.

Just like that, the two mecha teams were informed that they could eat a hot meal. They were all so happy. No one wanted to just chew on buns as they were tasteless. It was a disgusting nutrient solution... After entering the battle royale, they had been eating this for every meal. They had already gotten tired of it.

Just like that, the members of one of the battle teams, who were originally in the mecha, came down to rest. When Ling Lan heard Little Four report this situation to her, she actually had a strange thought that she could actually be the main female lead for once.

Ling Lan was originally worried about how to deal with the two battle teams. Although the two battle teams were composed of a mixture between special-class operators and advanced mecha operators, their numbers were way more than theirs. Ling Lan was confident that they would definitely achieve victory from her team member's hard work. However, her objective was to not alert the surrounding powers and silently finish the job. This was the certain way of realizing the goal of taking down the headquarters secretly.

She hadn't expected that the other side would make a decision like this right when she had started worrying. This was like someone giving you a pillow when you wanted to sleep. It was so lucky that it was not so different from the set-up of a supposed main female lead in a novel.

Ling Lan would not give up such a good opportunity. She quickly led her team members and infiltrated Jianqiao Military Academy's headquarters. Although Area Q's headquarters was considered to be easy to defend and hard to attack, this also required that the other party had more than enough strength to defend. Right now, the headquarters had pretty much zero defensive power, which allowed them to easily infiltrate into the heart of headquarters.

Of course, it was this easy only because Little Four had disrupted the radars of the opponent's mecha. This was also why Ling Lan dared to openly take her team members into the center of the headquarters.

"12 mechas; four special-class mechas and eight advanced mechas. You guys all choose your own opponents." Ling Lan looked at the defended position up ahead and the mecha and informed her team members.

Qi Long was the first to scream out, "That special-class operator B1 is mine." Qi Long said this without holding anything back after setting his eyes on one special-class operator.

Ling Lan snorted coldly. "What I want is an instant kill. Change your target." This situation was different compared to the last time; they had to end it quickly. She couldn't let Qi Long be headstrong.

Qi Long looked at that special-class operator with regret, but had no choice but to choose the two advanced mechas that were closest to him. "Then I'll take B2 and X1, these two advanced mecha."

Ling Lan calmly said, "I'll only give you one minute. If you pass that time limit, every second will equal one day's of training in the secret room."

Qi Long groaned instantly, "Boss, you're too cruel."

"You can choose to give up and only face one," Ling Lan said coldly. For someone like Qi Long, she had to pressure him. The more he was pressured, the more likely it was for him to be successful.

Qi Long wasn't someone that would admit defeat. Hearing Ling Lan words, he immediately replied, "Okay, one minute. I don't believe that I won't be able to do it!"

After he said this, everyone else looked at Qi Long with sympathetic looks. This guy had fallen into Boss' trap. They could all foresee the miserable result Qi Long was going to face when he returned. However, they wouldn't be good Samaritans and remind Qi Long. They wanted to watch the scene of Qi Long's miserable experience.

Li Shiyu wasn't cruel enough, however; he was afraid that Qi Long would say something more and result would be even more miserable. Thus, he said, "Give that B1 to me."

Li Lanfeng could not help but cover his face. He glanced at Li Shiyu. His dumb little brother helping was worse than not helping. It was obviously pouring salt on Qi Long's wound.

Seeing Qi Long looking at Li Shiyu resentfully and Li Shiyu with a baffled expression, Xie Yi held in his laughter and said, "Give D1, that advanced mecha, to me."

Luo Lang also felt the odd atmosphere between Qi Long and Li Shiyu. He followed up after Xie Yi and said, "I'll be responsible for F2, that advanced mecha." Since they needed to end the battle as quickly as possible, Luo Lang and the others didn't choose opponents whose strength was above their own.

Zhao Jun thought it over and said, "I'm confident that I can take down a special-class mecha within one minute." His words meant that he didn't have the confidence that he would be able to defeat two mecha within a short amount of time. If he was operating an ace mecha, he would perhaps be willing to try.

Everyone looked towards Ling Lan. There were still two special-class mecha as well as four special-class mecha. These numbers made up half a battle team. Even someone like Boss Lan would probably have a hard time defeating them.

Li Lanfeng was frustrated. If he could operate a mecha, he could at least intercept one special-class mecha or perhaps one the advanced mecha. That way, Ling Lan wouldn't need to be responsible for so much. Once again, Li Lanfeng felt his uselessness. He always felt that he was pulling Ling Lan's leg.

Li Shiyu worriedly said, "I think I can be responsible for another advanced mecha."

Zhao Jun followed up, saying, "Then I'll be responsible for two more advanced mecha." How could an ace operator like him lose to Li Shiyu who had only just advanced to special-class level?

"No need. Li Shiyu you are still responsible for B1. Zhao Jun, you're responsible for the special-class mecha, N1. At the same time, you will aid Li Shiyu. Leave all the other ones to me," said Ling Lan calmly as she clenched the Firmament in her hand. Although there would be some difficulty involved, Ling Lan wasn't someone who would retreat from difficult situations.

"Yes, Captain!" Zhao Jun heard Ling Lan's order and his eyes flashed. Was Boss Lan this strong? He suddenly thought of the proud and aloof Qiao Ting. If he knew Ling Lan's real potential, would he still remain as proud?

Ling Lan made a signal and they quickly moved silently towards their targets.

At that moment, the 12-man battle team that was defending in all directions were all looking forward to a bowl of hot soup. They didn't know that the time of their demise was upon them.

"Who knows when Little Shu and the other's will finish eating and rotate shifts with us?" One member licked his lips. Ever since they came into the battle royale, it was the first time he was going to have a hot meal. He had been about to puke from eating nutrient solutions.

"I don't know. That Little Mo even provoked me earlier saying that we were going to eat cold food. Made me so angry," another member said angrily. Although they were of the same military academy,

each battle team still had a rivalry relationship and would definitely have a little friction between the two of them.

“Captain Feng won’t take too long. Don’t worry guys.” The captain heard the murmurs of the team members and spoke to comfort them. In reality, he also wanted to immediately go into the resting area and eat a hot meal. Unfortunately, he had lost a bet with Captain Feng just now. He could only let his team members endure it for the time being.

At that moment, Ling Lan was staring at the mechas that guarded different directions. Although there were just about only short and thin trees in Area Q, it wasn’t like there weren’t any towering trees. There was a dense forest area in the center of Jianqiao Military Academy’s headquarters. This allowed those mechas that were guarding the center point to safely hide within it. However, at the same time, this gave the attacker places to hide. Attackers like Ling Lan.

Ling Lan discovered that these people weren’t very alert, so much so that some of the mecha operators were just playing around and didn’t actually pay attention to their surroundings. This made Ling Lan overjoyed. Their lack of attention undoubtedly brought about a huge convenience for Ling Lan. She was now more confident in instantly taking down six mecha.

Right then, two mecha suddenly turned around and left the area within Ling Lan’s line of sight. Ling Lan’s eyes lit up and her fingers danced around quickly. Her mecha instantly pounced towards the two mecha from behind a towering tree.

These were two advanced mecha. The distance between them was a bit close. Originally, Ling Lan was worried that when she was taking care of one mecha, the other mecha would discover her. Now, if they didn’t see Ling Lan at the beginning, Ling Lan was certain that she could instantly kill these two mecha.

Ling Lan’s mecha’s speed was very fast. In the blink of an eye, she appeared before one of the mecha. Firmament, held in her hand, slashed horizontally towards that mecha.

Shing! The sharp edge of the Firmament easily tore open the opponent mecha’s neck. She didn’t need to cut it fully; she only needed to damage the operating system of the mecha then let the A.I. lock up and determine that the mecha was killed instantly.

Now, because Ling Lan’s speed was really fast and silent, adding on Little Four disrupting the radar, the teammate closest to this mecha actually didn’t realize anything. After taking care of this mecha, Ling Lan used her the tip of her feet to push against the ground. The mecha had already changed its direction and pounced towards that mecha that was closest to the one that was taken down.

Shing... another advanced mecha was killed instantly before they realized what had happened. Ling Lan fixed her eyes on the third mecha... Only using a few seconds, she silently took care of the four advanced mecha. There was no difficulty in going against advanced mecha for Ling Lan whose finger speed had already reached the peak of ace operators.

Ling Lan now changed her target to the two special-class operators who were left. When she took care of the first special-class mecha, the sounds made by Qi Long and the others alarmed another special-class mecha.

That special-class mecha quickly called to the members of the team, but found that there wasn't anyone replying. Right then, he knew that something was wrong. He decisively pushed down on the sound amplification button and screamed at the top of his lungs, "Enemy attack!" At the same time, his mecha was suddenly struck and uncontrollably fell towards the ground.

Right when that special-class operator's finished screaming, he discovered that his cockpit had turned pitch-black. He had already been locked in the cockpit. He thought back to a few seconds ago, but couldn't confirm whether he had successfully sent out the message that they were being attacked.

Ling Lan walked towards the mecha that had fallen and slowly pulled out her Firmament. She had sensed the action the opponent was about to take. She hadn't stopped to think and flung her wrist, tossing the Firmament from her hand, severing the opponent mecha's operating system right before he could successfully send out his voice.

Chapter 506: Submission!

At this moment, all the other team members had finished their battle. Everyone looked at Qi Long begrudgingly. The one who had made a huge ruckus and woken up that special-class operator was indeed Qi Long. It was because Qi Long wanted to take care of his opponents within one minute. It was the result of Qi Long using his full strength, which made it impossible to bring the noise to a minimum. This was also the reason why he was discovered by the opponents.

Ling Lan put the Firmament on her back and coldly asked, "Qi Long. How long did you take for those two mecha?"

Qi Long knew he was in trouble. He didn't dare to conceal anything, and replied with a face full of pain, "1 minute 17 seconds."

"When we return, you're going into the secret room for a month," Ling Lan said determinedly.

"Why, only 17 seconds. That's seventeen days." Qi Long stomped his foot.

"You alerted the opponent. You have to be punished," Ling Lan said coldly. He had almost caused the entire plan to fail. If she didn't punish Qi Long, she wouldn't be able to face her terrified little heart.

Upon hearing this, Qi Long immediately lowered his head and dared not to speak again. He was afraid that if he spoke further, Boss would increase the punishment exponentially. He had already experienced this kind of result many times while growing up. Having learned his lesson, he would definitely not let the month become two months or even three months. That would really be considered inhumane.

After taking care of this battle team, Ling Lan's team carefully and cautiously hid their mecha. They looked towards the temporary tent the Jianqiao Military Academy had set up for resting at the center of the headquarters. They originally thought that the noise that Qi Long had made would alert the people inside, but they discovered that the other side hadn't moved at all. It was probably because of the peace they had up until now, as well as the allied patrol pattern of the Second Men's Military Academy that made the Jianqiao Military Academy numb to danger.

“There’s a total of 22 people in there.” As the scout, Luo Lang didn’t need Ling Lan to order him and immediately turned on the thermal detector and determined the exact number of people in the tent.

“Zhao Jun, you support. Everyone else, we’re battling using physical skills.” Ling Lan instantly came to a decision. She was the first to open her cockpit and jump out.

Everyone was hot on her trail and all flew to the ground. Zhao Jun looked on as Ling Lan led Qi Long, Luo Lang, Xie Yi, and Li Shiyu into the tent like monkey demons. He felt really miserable. Why did he leave him here to support? He wanted to fight toooooo.

Li Lanfeng enviously looked at the silhouettes of Qi Long and the others. He really hoped that he was the one who was following Ling Lan. He took a look at his own weak and entirely bandaged body and couldn’t help but sigh.

Going against 22 people who weren’t really on guard didn’t give Ling Lan and the others any pressure. It was just that Qi Long, Luo Lang, and Xie Yi were brutal enough. They defeated a bunch in just a few seconds. This made Li Shiyu, who was extremely nervous, discover that he had nothing to do after he had knocked out only one opponent and was getting ready to go onto the next. He deeply felt that this team that he was in, whether it was its captain or its members, was made up entirely of a bunch of brutal individuals.

Ling Lan ordered her team members to lock the stunned opponents into their mecha, and then they searched around many times. After confirming that there weren’t any more enemies, they all breathed a sigh of relief.

Seeing the hot meals that the Jianqiao Military Academy had made, they were wild with joy. Although the nutrient solution’s taste was pretty good thanks to Boss’ modifications, they had already consumed it for many meals and couldn’t take it anymore. Especially when it came to a glutton like Qi Long, his eyes were glowing green upon sighting the food.

Ling Lan picked up Li Lanfeng who was still in the mecha. Although Li Lanfeng wanted to walk himself, Ling Lan glanced at him and made him not dare to say anything that objected to her picking him up. “Wuwuwu, Rabbit’s cold eyes are so cruel!”

Of course, Zhao Jun was still miserably guarding the mechas cautiously. Zhao Jun hid in the mecha and bit on his little handkerchief. “Wuwuwu, is it really okay for you guys to bully the new guy? That’s despicable right?”

Now content with a full belly, Ling Lan made Qi Long switch places with Zhao Jun, asking him to come down from his mecha to rest up. When Zhao Jun finally ate the hot food he had been waiting for, he instantly cried tears of joy. He felt so happy and he finally felt alive again.

“Cough...” Li Lanfeng coughed uncontrollably. Ling Lan looked at Li Shiyu. Li Shiyu felt his pulse and calmly said, “It’s alright. It’s just the temperature inside the tent is lower than the cockpit. Li Lanfeng’s body can’t get used to it quickly.”

“Do you want to go back to your mecha to rest?” Ling Lan asked with care. Li Lanfeng’s injuries were severe. Ling Lan had taken it to heart all along. She was afraid that his injuries would worsen.

“No, it’s alright. If I can’t even get used to a temperature difference like this, how would I be able to go on the battlefield in the future? The conditions there won’t have the same conditions we have here.” Li Lanfeng raised the bowl of hot soup in his hand. Being able to drink a bowl of hot soup right now made his body and soul feel comfortable.

Ling Lan didn’t oppose Li Lanfeng. It was just as Li Lanfeng had said. Right now, they were in the mecha tournament’s battle royale. It was only simulating some of the environments on the battlefield. In reality, it wasn’t difficult because their supplies and everything were fully prepared. If it was something he couldn’t handle now, Li Lanfeng would definitely not be able to go onto a real battlefield.

Li Lanfeng drank a bowl of hot soup and felt much better. He then took out the map and spread it out on the ground. He pointed at the Second Men’s Military Academy on the map and said, “Captain, the Second Men’s Military Academy is here. They are around 147 kilometers away from us. It would take around 7 minutes to reach it with an advanced mecha’s speed. There’s only half the time left until the battle royale ends and that is 36 hours. I suggest that we hide here and wait for the very end. We attack when the Second Men’s Military Academy’s defense is at its weakest.”

“How will that happen?” Ling Lan asked plainly.

“When Jiang Shaoyu leaves, that will be our opportunity to strike,” Li Lanfeng said without hesitation.

Ling Lan lips perked up a bit and glanced towards Li Lanfeng. “You’re that confident that Jiang Shaoyu will leave the headquarters?”

“I’ve carefully studied Jiang Shaoyu before. He is a strong-headed person who likes to perform. How can he give up on attacking to sit calmly in his headquarters?” Li Lanfeng’s mouth showed a smile with a hint of confidence. “He will definitely lead a team and move out.”

“What do you think he will do?” Ling Lan showed a hint of praise in her tone. Li Lanfeng’s prediction was the same as her own. Now full of expectations, Ling Lan couldn’t help but increase the difficulty for Li Lanfeng. She wanted to know whether or not Li Lanfeng could predict the timing at which Jiang Shaoyu would move out.

“After 12 hours, I believe, Jiang Shaoyu will use the last hours of daytime, which is the last 24 hours, to attack Area S and P,” Li Lanfeng said decisively.

Ling Lan went silent for one second. Jiang Shaoyu was a rash person... When he found out that something had happened in Area S and P, could he really be patient enough to wait until the last 24 hours? However, moving out after 12 hours would not bring about any danger to them if anything happened during that time. Li Lanfeng’s judgment was very accurate. Thinking to this point, Ling Lan nodded and said, “Then we move out after 12 hours.”

Luo Lang saw that Ling Lan and Li Lanfeng had decided on the time to move out. Knowing that they had 12 hours to rest up, he was instantly overjoyed. He looked at the receiver in the tent and smilingly took out a transmitter from his pocket. “Then I’ll make this headquarters into ours first.”

Right when he moved, he heard the sound of a hidden weapon flying towards him. Luo Lang promptly dodged and caught the hidden weapon—it actually turned out to be a large metal pot. He immediately jumped up, exclaiming, “Hot, hot, hot!” The large pot was tossed between both of his hands. It wasn’t

because he didn't want to throw it on the ground, but because Luo Lang clearly felt the information that was being sent by Ling Lan's ice-cold glare. If he dared to throw it down, he would definitely be dead.

In this situation, even if Luo Lang felt like it was burning, he still wouldn't dare to throw it down easily. He could only change his hand to save the two hands that were being burned to a crisp.

Finally, the large pot was no longer hot, and Luo Lang then slowly put down the large pot. He looked at Ling Lan with grief and said, "Boss, why did you throw a big steel pot at me." That brutal steel pot was actually kicked towards him by Ling Lan.

"Turn on your calm personality." Ling Lan glared at him coldly. As expected, it was better for the normal Luo Lang to appear during normal times.

"You need something from me?" Luo Lang was very obedient. Right when Ling Lan finished speaking, he turned on his extremely calm personality.

"Save some intelligence for your original personality," Ling Lan said plainly.

The extremely calm personality's eyes lit up and showed a hint of dread. He hadn't expected that the boss of the original personality actually knew the secret of this talent.

"Next time, I don't want to see such a dumb Luo Lang." Ling Lan pointed her finger at the extremely calm personality. "Don't try to provoke me. When I defeated you guys, it was to increase Luo Lang's strength. It wasn't to let you guys take abilities from the original." Right when Ling Lan finished, a powerful wave of spiritual charge made the extremely calm personality shake. His face was pale, and his eyes were no longer calm. They actually showed fright, as though he had seen a ghost.

"If I can defeat you guys, then I can easily get rid of you guys! There's a limit to my patience." Ling Lan glared coldly at the extremely calm personality. The killing intent that was held up in her body was released. The thick killing intent made the extremely calm personality become even paler. He even felt that Ling Lan's expression that was full of killing intent was enough to swallow up this personality of his. What was this power that made the extremely calm personality be this surprised and frightened?

"I understand," replied the extremely calm personality as he bit his lip.

"Call me Boss!" Ling Lan's eyes coldly glared at him, her aura increasing once again. It pressured the extremely calm personality, making him unable to stand and uncontrollably kneel down.

"Yes, Boss!" replied the extremely calm personality with a pale expression.

"You understand what to do, right?" Ling Lan stared at him and continued.

"Yes, I know. I will discuss this with the other personalities."

"Discuss?" Ling Lan's eyes narrowed and her killing intent flashed by in an instant. The extremely calm personality suddenly felt his heart become cold as ice. He discovered that the original's boss really wanted to get rid of them, the personalities, and was not just saying it to scare him.

"I will notify them. We will definitely be able to do it." As expected, the extremely calm personality was extremely calm. He instantly made a decision and decided to completely submit to Ling Lan.

Ling Lan's eyes sparkled, the look in them switching between killing intent and hesitation. Luo Lang's talent was a double-edged sword. Although it could increase Luo Lang's capabilities, the original could easily be controlled by those other personalities... Perhaps getting rid of Luo Lang's talent was the safest choice for him.

How could the extremely calm personality not notice Ling Lan's hesitation and killing intent. He immediately said, "Give me another chance. We will crown the original as king."

Ling Lan's sudden pressure on Luo Lang's different personalities made everyone at the scene nervous. They knew that what Ling Lan was doing had meaning, and thus they just watched silently on the side. They didn't dare to make any noise to interrupt Ling Lan and Luo Lang.

Ling Lan started at the extremely calm personality for a few seconds. When the extremely calm personality almost couldn't handle it, Ling Lan finally said, "I hope you guys can do what you say. You can go back now."

Upon hearing Ling Lan's words, it was as though the extremely calm personality was reborn and he instantly disappeared. Luo Lang saw that he was kneeling, scratched his head, suddenly realized something and his expression changed a little bit.

"Do you know what happened?" Ling Lan asked indifferently.

Luo Lang's face color changed for a bit. After a while, he replied, "Thank you, Boss. I understand." He looked at the transmitter in his hand and laughed coldly. "If it wasn't for the fact that you discovered it, Boss, I would really have become an idiot. Those guys, they actually..." The anger on Luo Lang's face showed only for a second. They had actually silently taken away the intelligence that was his and he actually had no idea.

"It's because you're not strong enough yet. If you were strong enough, you would be king," Ling Lan said coldly.

Luo Lang nodded his head with great force. "I will definitely become stronger Boss. I will, definitely." His right hand instantly clenched together and the transmitter in his hand was crushed into pieces. The beautiful face of his showed a smile wrought with anger. It looked so demonic that it made it hard for others to look straight at. This made many of the onlookers involuntarily turn their eyes to the side...

If he had put the transmitter onto the receiver, all of the military academies in Area Q and Area M would know that Jianqiao Military Academy was taken over. He had almost done something so idiotic like exposing themselves just now... Luo Lang's eyes went cold from the thought. These personalities really did need a beating.

At the Second Men's Military Academy, Jiang Shaoyu received a new report. He looked at and frowned, saying, "I didn't think that the First Men's Military Academy, the First Co-ed Military Academy and the Third Men's Military Academy would form an alliance. They are now clearing the headquarters of the other military academies in areas S and P."

Upon hearing Jiang Shaoyu's words, one of the captains beside him worriedly said, "What do we do, Commander? Are we going to give up on Area P?"

“Give up? If we wait until they take down Area P entirely, even if we swallow up Area M and Q, our cumulative score would still not as much as theirs. How could us, the Second Men’s Military Academy, become fourth place?” Jiang Shaoyu denied that possibility.

“However, with our strength, if we wanted to go against the cooperation of the three military academies, it would be very difficult,” another captain smiled bitterly and said.

“And their headquarters are all in Area S and P. Even if we wanted to set up a sneak attack, we wouldn’t have the chance,” said one captain who was going through the information on the report. He felt great dismay. How was it that those three academies were so lucky as to actually be placed into the two dream areas.

“They’re all in Area S and P? No, that’s not right...” Jiang Shaoyu seemed to have remembered something. He asked his deputy, “Zhuge, where is that map that we drew earlier?”

Zhuge smiled and set the mentioned map out in front of everyone. He pointed at Area G17. There, the First Men’s Military Academy was indicated.

“What’s happening?” One captain looked at the marking on the map and looked at the report in their hands. It was clearly written that the First Men’s Military Academy was in Area S and the one guarding it was Qiao Ting.

“It’s just a game of hide and seek. The First Men’s Military Academy created a fake headquarters in Area S to fool everyone. The real headquarters was hidden by them. The person who came up with this plan is a genius. If it wasn’t for the fact that we remembered the real location of the First Men’s Military Academy, I would perhaps have been fooled as well.” Zhuge’s eyes showed some surprise. He was very curious as to whom had created this plan. It was definitely an insanely good move. Even he hadn’t thought of this.

Jiang Shaoyu looked at Area G17 and immediately laughed out loud, saying, “A divine blessing from the heavens. I didn’t think that Qiao Ting would be so daring and actually leave his headquarters.”

Zhuge was not surprised. He smiled and asked, “Commander, are we preparing to attack G17?”

“You’re the one who knows me best, Zhuge. Since they created a fake headquarters, I believe the defenses of the real headquarters in G17 won’t be too strong. This is our chance. As long as we take down the First Men’s Military Academy, all the points they have gained will be given to us. We will not give up first place to anyone,” Jiang Shaoyu said coldly. The previous tournament games had made them lose a lot of their dignity. From the very beginning, he had thought to take revenge for the embarrassment incurred through the battle royale.

Zhuge nodded and gave Jiang Shaoyu another piece of paper. Jiang Shaoyu opened this and his eyes showed that he was overjoyed. “So you’ve already arranged it, Zhuge.”

“Yes. When I received word that the First Men’s Military Academy was in Area S, and with Qiao Ting defending it, I created this plan and hoped could be of use to the commander.”

“Of course it’s useful. It’s amazing. Your plan is to keep most of the military strength of the three big military academies in Area P... Hehe, the First Men’s Military Academy, the Third Men’s Military

Academy—I will let them fall completely from the heavens. It's too bad that we made it easy for the First Co-ed Military Academy,” Jiang Shaoyu said with regret.

“We don't have a choice. The First Co-ed Military Academy's headquarters is in the center of Area P. Our guys have no chance of getting close to there. I hope those allied forces are good enough and can take down the First Co-ed Military Academy's headquarters.” It wasn't because Zhuge didn't want to swallow up all three big military academies, but because the First Co-ed Military Academy's location was at an advantage. No matter how he thought about it, it wouldn't be successful. It would even affect the other two plans. In the end, he had no choice but to give it up. However, although he said this, he still didn't think that the allied battle teams would succeed.

“We can only do it this way. However, having the First Men's Military Academy and the Third Men's Military Academy as trophies will be more than enough.” Jiang Shaoyu wasn't too greedy.

Immediately moving out was better than just thinking about it. Jiang Shaoyu couldn't wait any longer. He quickly gathered up the battle teams, splitting them into going towards two directions. One direction was on the surface, composed of ten or more battle teams who would move towards Area S. Their target was the Third Men's Military Academy's headquarters.

The other half of battle teams was led by himself to quietly sneak into Area S. They prepared to go around Area P at the border and move into Area G.

“It is indeed a good plan. The real headquarters of the First Men's Military Academy has been exposed. It looks like the First Men's Military Academy and the Third Men's Military Academy will face the most difficult time in this battle royale.” Those in the monitoring room who had discovered Jiang Shaoyu's movements began to worry for these two military academies.

“I think that I'm more worried about the Second Men's Military Academy,” said one officer. He pointed at the headquarters of the Jianqiao Military Academy. Although it was still the Jianqiao Military Academy's headquarters on the surface, everyone in the monitoring room knew that it had already been taken over by that small mysterious team.

Chapter 507: Crisis!

Qiao Ting and the others were resting at the temporary camp. During this time, they had pretty much cleared out most of the headquarters in Area P. The ones that were left were some of the military academies that were their subordinates. Although the three academies had formed an alliance, in reality, the alliance was most likely made up of 15 to 16 military academies. This was also the reason why they could so easily clear out the two areas.

Qiao Ting was leaning on his control panel with his eyes closed. He was considering whether to go take a look in Area M now that Area P was stable. At that moment, he suddenly heard a beeping alert coming from his cockpit. He opened his eyes and looked. It seemed that his mecha had received a request for a call.

Qiao Ting glanced at the screen. This signal was the emergency signal of the three academies that they had previously agreed upon. He slightly raised his brows at this. What had happened to make them this anxious? He didn't hesitate and pressed down the button to receive the call.

"Qiao Ting, we need back up here. Please send a few battle teams to come help me." The mecha's screen showed a familiar figure. It was none other than the allied Third Men's Military Academy's commander, Yuan Su.

"What happened?" Yuan Su's anxiousness surprised Qiao Ting. He immediately sat up straight.

"The members who were defending Area M just sent a report. The allied forces of Area Q and M sent 14 battle teams to attack us in the Third Men's Military Academy's headquarters. If we only relied on our own defensive power, it's possible that we won't be able to hold." Yuan Su smiled bitterly as he said this. Although he knew the Second Men's Military Academy would not let go of their Area P and S, he hadn't thought that the opposition would do something so grand and so fast, pretty much catching them with their pants down. Also, with the opposition doing something like this, they were clearly not going to be cat-fighting like children. Rather, they were truly intent on taking down their headquarters and acquiring the victories the First Men's Military Academy's men had worked for.

Although they were competitors, Yuan Su didn't really harbor too much malice towards the Second Men's Military Academy. The only reason he had allied with the First Men's Military Academy and the First Co-ed Military Academy was to gain points and put an end to their curse of getting fourth place in the tournament every time. He didn't really want to make an enemy of the Second Men's Military Academy. However, he was fully angered by what the Second Men's Military Academy was doing.

"Okay, I understand. Have you contacted anyone from the First Co-ed Military Academy?" Qiao Ting asked with a serious face.

"I've contacted them, but in order to defend Area P, Lin Xiao can't lead a team himself. He did, however, inform two battle teams from Area S to change course and defend with us." Yuan Su informed Qiao Ting of Lin Xiao's arrangements.

"Understood." Qiao Ting hung up the video call, then pressed the team channel button and ordered, "All members, assemble!"

With this order, all of the members of Qiao Ting's battle team immediately turned on their engines and operated their mecha to where Qiao Ting was. His team was still composed of 24 people because all of them were special-class operators, and they had enough supplies and medicinal agents ready. Not one of them had been eliminated.

"Captain, are we going out to attack a headquarters?" the vice-captain asked excitedly. He had originally thought that there wouldn't be anything for them to do.

"No, we're going to Area S33," Qiao Ting replied as he turned on his engine.

The vice-captain was surprised. Wasn't that the headquarters of the Third Men's Military Academy? Was the captain preparing to attack an ally?

As though he had sensed his vice-captain's surprise, Qiao Ting glanced at him with a half-smile and said, "Yuan Su sent a call for help. The Second Men's Military Academy gathered up 14 battle teams to attack them. We're going there to help."

The vice-captain instantly had a head of cold sweat and said, "I see, I see!" How could he suspect that the captain would attack allies? The captain was an honest person... Of course, leading them to do sneak attacks on the battle teams in this area didn't count.

When all the members got ready to leave, the vice-captain looked at the encampment they had stayed in for almost two days. He couldn't help but ask, "If we're leaving, what are we doing about this temporary camp?"

Qiao Ting said indifferently, "It's only a temporary gathering stop. Whoever wants it, they can take it."

"Didn't Commander Ling tell us to create a fake headquarters to fool the other military academies? This..." The vice-captain was a bit hesitant.

"It's alright. The headquarters in the surrounding areas have already been pretty much all cleared out. Area P also has Lin Xiao defending it. He will defend against those military academies who are trying their best to defend their own headquarters. No one will attack our camp and they don't have the strength to do that either," Qiao Ting explained plainly. "On the other hand, if Area S33 is taken by the Second Men's Military Academy, not only would it hurt our alliance, it would also officially allow the Second Men's Military Academy to come into Area S and P. That would be a huge problem for us. I will definitely not let that happen."

If they won, the battle royale's final outcome would be pretty much set in stone. If the Second Men's Military Academy won, then it was possible that the entire situation of the battle royale would change and everything would be difficult to tell.

The vice-captain understood Qiao Ting's explanation. Qiao Ting had to go to Area S33. He needed to make sure the Third Men's Military Academy didn't fall, or else their First Men's Military Academy would become passive. The advantage that they had built up in the beginning could be all for naught and the result would become unpredictable.

And at this moment, while everyone in Area S and P were focused on Area S33, Jiang Shaoyu silently led six 12-man battle teams through Area S into Area P. They went around the furthest border and rapidly flew towards Area G.

In the monitoring room, starting from the noisy discussions to total silence, they were all making predictions. The First Men's Military Academy, the Second Men's Military Academy, the Third Men's Military Academy—which one of them would be the first to be dealt a crippling blow? On the surface it looked like the Third Men's Military Academy was in the most danger, but everyone knew that the First Men's Military Academy and the Second Men's Military Academy were the ones who were in real danger.

Right then, Ling Xiao frowned a bit. He knew very clearly that the battle strength of the defending forces for the First Men's Military Academy wasn't enough. Six battle teams were enough for the Second Men's Military Academy to take their headquarters down.

He glanced at Jianqiao Military Academy in Area Q. Now the only hope was for Ling Lan to be one step ahead of Jiang Shaoyu, take down their headquarters and eliminate the Second Men's Military Academy. Perhaps this was the way to avert this crisis. Of course, they had to hope that Jiang Shaoyu's battle team didn't have allied forces, or everything would be unpredictable...

"Qiao Ting has moved out. The direction he's heading towards... is the Third Men's Military Academy. Not good. Looks like the First Men's Military Academy is in danger." The people in the monitoring room had all been waiting for Qiao Ting to make a move. They wanted to see if he was going to return to the First Men's Military Academy. When they saw that the direction Qiao Ting was moving towards was Area S33, their expressions all changed instantly.

At this moment, the people in the monitoring room was no longer able to predict the final outcome. The future of the First Men's Military Academy, who were originally leading and looking to be in great shape, became murky and unknown because of the sneak attack plan of the Second Men's Military Academy that had come out of nowhere. It was possible that if they were unlucky, they would be eliminated before the end.

"This time, the First Men's Military Academy made a mistake. How are they so confident that their headquarters wouldn't be known by anyone? There was a huge possibility of exposing the territory of their real headquarters during the one minute memorization time on the day of drawing lots," someone said regrettably.

"The First Men's Military Academy was too confident and reckless."

"Their commander is still too young and naive. If Qiao Ting had taken up that mantle, something like this wouldn't have happened." Many were criticizing Ling Lan as the commander and believed that her arrangements had many flaws.

Ling Xiao's finger drummed on the table. He didn't believe that his daughter would be so daring and not think that someone may have memorized the real location of their headquarters. Nevertheless, his daughter had still done she did. What was the reason that made her so daring?

Was there a secret in that headquarters and was impossible to breakthrough? That was the only thing that could explain his daughter's arrangements... For the first time, Ling Xiao felt that he actually couldn't see through what Ling Lan was thinking.

He Xuyang's expression was very serious. He thoughts about all the details, but still felt that the First Men's Military Academy was fraught with grim possibilities.

"A battle has begun in Area S33." While they were worrying about the outcome of the First Men's Military Academy, on the other side of things, the 14 battle teams of the Area Q and M alliance had gone against the border defenders of Area S33. They pulled up the screen of the battle.

Yuan Su was angry and frustrated after seeing the border defense battle team being pushed back one by one. The opposition was slowly closing in on the center location of their headquarters. Although he had found many helpers, they were still a little far away and wouldn't be able to arrive in a short time.

He knew that he couldn't let them just do what they want; thus, he led all the battle teams that were defending the headquarters to meet with the opposition. With that, the sky above Area S33 had engines

sputtering, countless beams of light flying around. Mecha were being hit one by one, falling down from the sky. There were ones from the Third Men's Military Academy and also the Area Q and M alliance.

Yuan Su took care of one mecha. Before he could take a breather, two more mecha pounced on him. The number of mecha in the Area Q and M alliance's battle team was one third more than the defending mecha of Third Men's Military Academy. This made the Third Men's Military Academy instantly fall into a hard battle. If it wasn't for the fact that offensive battle teams who were on the offensive joining in one by one, it was possible their situation would have been worse.

"Another mecha team is here." The Third Men's Military Academy discovered countless mecha approaching their position on the radar.

"It's... a battle team from the QM alliance!" Seeing that it wasn't their own reinforcements, the faces of everyone in the Third Men's Military Academy turned pale. Another five to six battle teams were more than enough to fully break the thought of fighting back for the Third Men's Military Academy's mecha operators.

"Our reinforcements are almost here. Everyone, don't give up," Yuan Su yelled and woke up his shaken teammates.

"Attack faster. Take down the Third Men's Military Academy's headquarters before their reinforcements arrive." The Q and M alliance commander gave a new order.

Although the Third Men's Military Academy used all their strength to fight back, they were still short on half the number of people compared to their enemy. This made them slowly retreat. With the reinforcements of the opposition joining in, the mecha operators from the Third Men's Military Academy had more and more 'die'. The capabilities of the mecha operators in the Third Men's Military Academy were solid. Even if they 'died', they would also take one foe with them, or they would cause extreme harm to an opponent, making the QM alliance's battle team lose many mecha operators as well.

However, these losses were worth it for the QM alliance's battle team. It was because they saw the hope of victory. Right when they were preparing to continue attacking, 5 beams of light suddenly shot towards them from afar. These beams came to them without a sound. Other than one missing, the other four accurately hit 4 mecha. The mecha were instantly hit and fell towards the ground.

And at this time, a sparkling mecha appeared in front of everyone. The mecha operators from the Third Men's Military Academy, who were still alive, instantly changed from their originally low and stagnant states to excitement after seeing this mecha.

"It's Qiao Ting. Captain Qiao Ting is here," the Third Men's Military Academy's men yelled out happily. Hope suddenly emerged in their hearts, making their strength increase ten-fold. Fighting back in this state, they injured and destroyed some of the mecha from the QM alliance that weren't prepared.

"I'm sorry, Commander Yuan, I'm late." The air was filled with Qiao Ting's deep voice, and closely following his words was the uniform sound of mecha engines roaring from afar. 23 mecha were quickly flying towards them. This was probably the reinforcement battle team Qiao Ting had brought.

“No, you’re right on time.” Yuan Su smiled coolly. He hadn’t thought that Qiao Ting would personally lead the team to come aid them. He couldn’t help but be very grateful.

Qiao Ting’s 24 mecha joined in. Although the defending mecha still had a disadvantage, the only ace mecha in the entire battle was more than enough to compensate for that disadvantage.

Right when the commander of the QM alliance was hesitating whether to keep on attacking or not, the roaring of mecha engines sounded from afar. It was another 24-man battle team that appeared before everyone. The leader saw the confrontation between the two sides and said, “Commander Yuan. After receiving our commander’s order, I, Ai Song, have led my team here to report in.”

“That’s great! Please thank Commander Lin for me!” Yuan Su immediately smiled upon seeing that their battle strength was increased again. At this moment, he felt that allying with the First Men’s Military Academy and the First Co-ed Military Academy had been a great choice. They were friends who were worth trusting. In their most dire time, they didn’t abandon them. Furthermore, Qiao Ting had left the First Men’s Military Academy’s headquarters and personally led a team here. He would remember this act of kindness in his heart.

The QM alliance saw that the First Co-ed Military Academy had also sent a battle team here, and knew that they had lost their opportunity. He quickly yelled, “Retreat!”

“You want to leave? No way!” How could Yuan Su be someone that was willing to be taken advantage of? Seeing that the QM alliance wanted to escape, he immediately ordered every member to chase them. Seeing this, Qiao Ting and Ai Song followed as well.

After chasing for a few kilometers, Qiao Ting stopped Yuan Su. They were too far away from the headquarters. It wouldn’t be good if the QM alliance went past their defenses.

Having already let out his anger and frustration, Yuan Su calmed down as well. He knew that Qiao Ting’s worry was correct, and thus he led his members and the allied battle teams and returned to his headquarters.

The QM alliance’s battle team was chased to the border of Area S that was closest to Area M. They stopped moving after they discovered the opposition didn’t keep chasing. The commander of the alliance ordered everyone to rest up. As for himself, he took out a piece of paper from his pocket. He opened it and took a look. His expression showed a hint of a smile. The situation they were in right now was all predicted by their head strategist, Zhuge. Now their objective wasn’t to take down the headquarters of the Third Men’s Military Academy. Instead, they were supposed to drag on the fight with the reinforcements at this location in order to cover Alliance Chief Jiang’s movements.

“Now it looks like the crisis of the Third Men’s Military Academy has been temporarily resolved.” The people in the monitoring room saw this and knew that the Third Men’s Military Academy, who seemed to be in the most danger, had now turned into the one in the least danger. Instead, it was the First Men’s Military Academy and the Second Men’s Military Academy whose situations were unclear and unpredictable.

Yuan Su, Ai Song, Qiao Ting and the others had quickly gotten reports of the surrounding areas from other team members while they were temporarily resting in the headquarters. Yuan Su instantly became angry. “Those bastards just won’t let go.” It seemed that in Area S, near the border of Area M,

the QM alliance's battle team was gathering and resting up. They were undoubtedly going to continue attacking.

Yuan Su swore furiously to let out his anger. Then he respectfully said to Qiao Ting, "Captain Qiao, it seems that I will have to delay you for a bit. Will it affect your duties at your headquarters?" As long as Qiao Ting defended with them, no matter how many people the opponent gathered up, he had the confidence that they would be able to hold their headquarters.

"You guys are in the territory in Area S that's closest to Area M. If your location is lost, then it's possible that it will become hard for us to defend as well. Instead, it's better that we work together and block off the QM alliance right here with our cooperation." Qiao Ting stated his stance on this. He was, of course, not going to tell Yuan Su the real truth that his headquarters was actually not in Area S.

"Looks like this QM alliance's battle's biggest objective is to keep Qiao Ting on a leash and help Jiang Shaoyu in the meantime. Killing two birds with one stone; doing two things at once. The little guy who made this plan is pretty amazing." The people in the monitoring room began to analyze the deeper meaning of the Second Men's Military Academy's decisions and complimented them on it. They were gradually come to look down upon the First Men's Military Academy, even though their performance in the beginning was very outstanding. Now, however, they had already forgotten that they had also praised the surprising strategy used by the First Men's Military Academy.

Time was slowly running out. By the time Jiang Shaoyu had led his team to appear in Area G, Jianqiao Military Academy's headquarters was still oddly silent. It was as though that mysterious team didn't have the interest in continuing to battle and was waiting for the end of the battle royale.

"You have entered our skies. Please leave immediately or we will fire." Right when they entered Area G7, they heard the mecha patrolling this area give them a warning.

"Alliance Chief Jiang, what should be done?" Of these 6 battle teams, two were battle teams from the alliance. Seeing they were discovered, they were a bit uneasy.

"Forge onwards!" Jiang Shaoyu's eyes burned with passion. Since they had already gotten into Area G, he didn't think of hiding from the First Men's Military Academy's patrol search. Jiang Shaoyu's order prompted the six battle teams to pounce onto the patrol battle team. Long range personnel did long range and close combat personnel did close combat.

The patrol team discovered that the people who were coming towards them were not friendly. Additionally, their number of mecha was far greater than their own. They quickly turned around to run, but because the opponent had so much firepower, they instantly lost 3 to 4 mecha. However, the captain wasn't bad. At the same time as he was dodging the beam attacks, he was sending out the information about being under attack to the rear lines.

"Beep, beep, beep!" Wu Jiong was in his mecha, monitoring the whole situation of Area G17. Suddenly, he received a message. He opened it and his expression instantly changed. He immediately pushed own the button for the entire team and ordered, "All battle teams, prepare for battle!"

After that, he operated his mecha and came to the headquarters. He jumped out the moment the cockpit opened and with a flash of light, he dashed into the tent.

Han Jijyun was studying a map. Hearing someone come in, he asked without raising his head, "What is it?"

"Enemies are attacking us," Wu Jiong answered anxiously.

"They're finally here. I've been waiting for so long already." Han Jijyun raised his head, his lips showing a hint of a cold smile.

Chapter 508: Real or Fake!

In reality, Ling Lan didn't naively believe that they could conceal the real location of their headquarters from everyone. Just like how Ling Lan could remember the countless locations of the other military academies' headquarters, their own headquarters' location could also have been memorized by others.

Thus, even though Ling Lan had arranged many plans at the beginning that were capable of fooling others, the defenses of the headquarters in Area G17 was definitely not as weak as people had thought.

Jiang Shaoyu was very happy to see that with one round of attacks from his side, they had sent the patrol battle team from the First Men's Military Academy crying home to their mothers. He happily and proudly said, "Move in!"

Right then, whooshing sounds suddenly came from in front of them—it was the sound of missiles being shot out.

Hearing this, Jiang Shaoyu looked towards that direction. He saw missiles coming straight at them covering both the earth and sky. That missile was what mecha operators feared and dreaded the most. He said in surprise, "Armor piercing missiles?"

Why did the First Men's Military Academy have this type of missile? From what he had seen, the First Men's Military Academy had clearly chosen only mecha weapons, equipment and other necessary supplies. They hadn't applied for any of these armor-piercing missiles that were specifically meant for dealing with mecha.

The power of armor-piercing missiles was very strong; one armor-piercing missile was enough to destroy one special-class mecha. Even when it came to an ace mecha, once they were hit, they would suffer severe damage. Of course, the armor piercing missiles used in the battle royale had their power reduced by 5 times the original power. Even if they were hit, it could only harm the outer shell of the mecha and not hurt the operator. However, the mecha's A.I. would determine the damage on the mecha based on the real power of the armor piercing missiles to determine whether the mecha was damaged or destroyed.

Armor-piercing missiles were very powerful, but their price was comparatively more expensive. One small missile needed 200 prestige points (this was the price in the battle royale as well). The expensive price had made countless military academies helplessly look upon it. Even if they were to exchange for it, it would be to only exchange for one or two to satisfy themselves.

However, for the First Men's Military Academy, the number of missiles used in this round of attacks was definitely enough to deplete all the prestige points they were given. It was something that couldn't be explained.

The team members that Jiang Shaoyu had brought saw what were shot out towards them. Before Jiang Shaoyu gave an order, they all fired their beam guns to intercept the incoming projectiles, trying to detonate these armor-piercing missiles to avoid getting harmed themselves.

They managed to successfully intercept this round of missiles, but with great difficulty. Before Jiang Shaoyu and the others could take a breather, they heard the sound of a new round of missiles being fired. As expected, countless missiles flew towards them from the sky, making Jiang Shaoyu and the others unable to do anything else but continue to intercept them.

Just like that, they were fully focused and had intercepted 4 to 5 rounds of missile fire. But it was then that Jiang Shaoyu finally came to a realization; something as expensive as armor-piercing missiles would definitely not be so easily wasted by the First Men's Military Academy. Furthermore, the number of missiles were way beyond the amount of money that was given to them. Were these missiles not actually armor-piercing missiles?

"Little Tao, go closer and detonate one." Jiang Shaoyu had his suspicions. He now sent out a member to check whether they were really armor-piercing missiles.

A special-class mecha operator came out from the crowd and rapidly flew towards the missiles. Jiang Shaoyu was very cautious, but he still let the other team members detonate these missiles. The missiles were quickly cleared with only three left. Right then, Little Tao had already gotten to around one kilometer in distance from a missile. Jiang Shaoyu then ordered, "Shoot."

Little Tao didn't think and instantly fired a shot from the beam gun in his hand and detonated one of the missiles. He then reported, "The mecha didn't detect any energy changes."

"Continue advancing!" Jiang Shaoyu's eyes lit up and ordered Little Tao to continue to get close to the missiles.

Han Jijun, who was on the ground and monitoring the air, saw this scene, following which he immediately pushed down the button to talk and ordered, "Ready the armor-piercing missiles."

"Alright." Li Yingjie excitedly rubbed his hands together and yelled, "Brothers, it's our time to shine!"

This time, Lingtian Mecha Clan's only had two mecha teams and one logistics team participating in the battle royale. Ling Lan's team had already left their headquarters. Wu Jiong and Li Yingjie, who were left at the headquarters, had formed a mixed battle team. They were a battle team entirely composed of advanced mecha operators. They had all been onlookers in the Grand Mecha Tournament and even in the battle royale, they could only stay in the headquarters and do some patrolling and help the logistics team. This made Li Yingjie, who loved to perform, feel that his talents were not used to its full potential.

"Yes, vice-captain!" The members were all in good spirits. They picked up the real armor-piercing missiles that had been in the back the whole time and loaded them onto the launcher.

On the end, Jiang Shaoyu's team member Little Tao got close once again. He detonated one incoming missile from 300 to 400 meters away. "The energy level appears to be really weak. Multiplying it by five wouldn't make it something that we should worry about."

"Man, they're actually fake." At this moment, Jiang Shaoyu didn't know anything. He had actually been blocked by these fake armor-piercing missiles. "Let's not care about them. Advance."

Jiang Shaoyu was very frustrated. He thought that he had investigated the supplies exchanged by the First Men's Military Academy. He didn't find out if they had exchanged any armor-piercing missiles. Then why didn't he suspect something was up early? He had actually wasted so much time.

Little Tao was now darted towards the last missile. The missile hit his mecha and instantly exploded. "Energy levels are extremely low. They won't be able to get through a light shield. The power of these missiles is approximately zero."

The information Little Tao sent back proved Jiang Shaoyu's guess. As expected, these missiles were only meant to scare, and they were actually scared just then.

Little Tao's words made the other mecha operators relax a bit. Following Jiang Shaoyu's lead, everyone moved forward at top speed, rapidly flying towards Area G17.

"Shu Shu Shu..." Countless missiles appeared in the sky. Jiang Shaoyu and the others didn't stop to intercept them, but instead moved even faster and went into the missiles.

"Boom, boom, boom..." The sounds of explosions rang through the sky. The mecha operators of Jiang Shaoyu's group discovered that the missiles indeed didn't do any damage to their mecha. They then became even more daring.

"Boom!" This explosion sounded a bit odd. After crashing into a missile, one mecha suddenly lost control and fell towards the ground. No matter how the other team members called out to him, they didn't receive any response. Before the remaining operators could react, countless sounds of explosions rang out making more than 10 mecha instantly lose control and plummet towards the ground...

Seeing this, Jiang Shaoyu's expression changed instantly, and it was at that moment that one missile headed towards him. He fired straight forward and detonated the missile before it hit him. The huge energy from the explosion made the A.I. of Jiang Shaoyu's mecha show a warning message, which told him that the mecha had taken damage. The energy of the mecha's light shield was all used up and required an energy storage unit replacement.

"They're armor-piercing missiles!" Jiang Shaoyu screamed angrily. He hadn't thought that after 4 to 5 rounds of fake missiles, the opposition would actually fire real armor-piercing missiles. While their guards were down, they had lost 14 mecha in an instant.

"Piece of sh*t. That's what you get for attacking our headquarters." Li Yingjie was very happy at seeing the results of this round of missile fire.

"Continue to fire fake missiles," Li Yingjie continued to order. "Each armor-piercing missile is very precious. Without my orders, no one is allowed to use them."

The First Men's Military Academy originally didn't have armor piercing missiles. However, before Zhao Jun and the others were forced to get out of the starship, they had snatched 4 boxes of supplies. One of the boxes had contained these valuable weapons. There were only 15 armor-piercing missiles. Adding on the armor-piercing missiles from Lingxing that the First Co-ed Military Academy had transported after Qiao Ting led his team and cleared the headquarters of Area S and P, they had almost 30 armor-piercing missiles in their headquarters. It was a shame that after only one round, they had used up more than half; there were only a bit more than 10 left. Li Yingjie had to use them carefully.

"Vice-captain, they stopped again," a team member told Li Yingjie.

Li Yingjie mocked, "It would be strange if they didn't stop." Did they want to take another round of armor-piercing missiles?

Jiang Shaoyu and the others were unclear whether the missiles the opposition were firing were real or fake. In order to ensure their own safety, they had no choice but to stop and face the missiles.

"These modification mechanics that we have are so f***ing genius. They actually managed to imitate the real thing and create fakes in such a short time," one member said excitedly as he fired a fake missile.

"It was still done by them from doing overtime. Fortunately, other than the necessary supplies and weapons, the commander also got many modification equipments," one member said with admiration.

"I remember a certain someone was still very against this," one member beside him said.

"That's why I'm only a small, itty bitty member, while Boss Lan is the commander. The real visionary." The member that was called out wasn't angry, replying in a cute manner instead.

His words made all the team members smile on the inside. Indeed, every decision made by Boss Lan wasn't something that they could hope to understand.

Hearing all of them speak words of worship towards Ling Lan, Li Yingjie didn't feel any shaking in his heart. He had been hurt all the way starting from the time of his childhood until now; he had already fully given up on competing with Ling Lan. A normal person like him would definitely not be able to compare to a monster like Ling Lan. It was probably better for him to just focus on studying on how he would become the next head of the Li family.

In the following few rounds of fire, Li Yingjie only shot out two real armor-piercing missiles. However, because Jiang Shaoyu was very cautious, he didn't leave out a single missile and thus the attack wasn't successful. This time, Li Yingjie didn't dare to waste more and switched to only fakes to block off the opponent.

"Beep, beep, beep!" Han Jijyun, who had been observing the situation of the battle all this time, suddenly received a call. Han Jijyun pushed down one of the buttons and heard Wu Jiong's voice coming from the other end. "Han Jijyun, we've arrived at the position."

"Understood," Han Jijyun replied seriously. He pushed down the rest of the communication buttons one by one. Like Wu Jiong, they all reported that they had arrived at their positions. Hearing this, Han Jijyun's serious and cold expression finally showed a hit of joy.

This was the plan that he had meticulously prepared for the attackers. "Jiang Shaoyu, have a taste of this!"

After coming to know that everyone was ready and good to go, Han Jijun saw that the opponent was defending with their lives and knew that it would be impossible to use armor-piercing missiles to decrease the number of the enemy mecha now. Thus, he pushed down the button for communicating with Li Yingjie and said, "Li Yingjie, stop shooting fake missiles. Begin plan B."

Hearing this, Li Yingjie immediately told the members to decrease the shots of fake missiles and in the end, make it seem like they had fired out all of their fake shells. When everyone stopped firing, Li Yingjie took the team members and the fake shells along with the ten armor-piercing missiles and silently went into the rear line.

"Commander, the opposition has stopped firing shells." Seeing that the opponent no longer shot any missiles towards them, Jiang Shaoyu's men finally got a breather.

Jiang Shaoyu was an oversuspicious person. It was also because of this over the top suspicion that he didn't lose any more mechas in the rounds that followed. Two armor-piercing missiles that were among the fakes were destroyed. Seeing that the opponent didn't fire any more shells, he still chose to wait. At the same time, he sent a battle team forward to investigate.

However, it was possible that the opposition really didn't have any more shells left. When that one battle team moved forward and didn't bump into any other obstacles, Jiang Shaoyu felt reassured and led the rest to follow. They went past Area G7, G9, and G11, and got close to G17. He had still yet to see the opposition shoot out more of their missiles, making Jiang Shaoyu feel fully relieved.

His guess was that those fake shells were probably made by the modification mechanics from the First Men's Military Academy when they had just entered the map. Other than that, there would have been no way for them to have infinite missiles. And those armor-piercing shells were the same. 17 to 18 were probably the First Men's Military Academy's limit.

However, not long after, Jiang Shaoyu was in a crisis once again. While they were flying about, suddenly all of their mecha blared a warning, "Mecha has been locked-on, please take evasive maneuvers."

Jiang Shaoyu was surprised. He glanced at the radar and discovered that the area that showed an empty space, suddenly had countless spots appear from all sides. They had actually fallen into an encirclement.

Jiang Shaoyu wasn't an idiot. He instantly understood that these mecha that were lying in ambush had probably turned off their engines, which was why there hadn't been any energy signatures enabling them to go undetected by the radar. He had also done something similar in Area Q and M. He didn't expect that he would get a taste of his own medicine at this moment.

"Bang, bang, bang..." Countless beams of light were shot over from all sides. Surrounded, Jiang many members of Jiang Shaoyu's battle team were hit and dropped towards the ground. In front of them, Li Yingjie had used fake and real shell to intercept them, giving the mecha operators in the surrounding areas enough time to reach the ambush positions. In other words, this was all of the battle strength of the forces defending the headquarters. Han Jijun wanted to let them have a taste of their own medicine and at the same time destroy any chance they had of getting away.

“Who’d have known that the First Men’s Military Academy left such an amazing strategist back in their headquarters. This series of strategies are enough to cause the Second Men’s Military Academy to lose many mecha operators.” Those in the monitoring room had originally thought that those who were left defending the First Men’s Military Academy would not be able to defend against the six battle teams of Second Men’s Military Academy. Now it looked like that wasn’t the case. The fake and real armor-piercing shells in the beginning had made Jiang Shaoyu lose a bit more than a single battle team. Also, they were now surrounded, so they were now left with a lot less mecha operators than they had in the beginning. It was hard to determine the outcome... If Qiao Ting had been there to defend the headquarters, Jiang Shaoyu would have had no chance at all.

“Looks like we were still underestimating the First Men’s Military Academy. They aren’t as blind and egotistical as we thought. These arrangements that they made all were made with much thought,” said an officer who favored the First Men’s Military Academy.

“Well, now it’s up to Jiang Shaoyu. An ace operator won’t be taken down by a small ambush like this.” The people who were on the Second Men’s Military Academy side, of course, stated an opposing opinion.

“Even if they can’t take down Jiang Shaoyu in the meantime, they can still take down those people that he brought. It will be hard for Jiang Shaoyu to fight by himself.”

“As long as there’s one battle team left, with Jiang Shaoyu’s capabilities, it would be enough to take down these defending battle teams. Then, the First Men’s Military Academy’s headquarters would be in Jiang Shaoyu’s pocket.”

The two sides were not reaching an agreement. One of the people suddenly turned around and asked Ling Xiao, “Mr. General, what’s your opinion?”

Ling Xiao smiled lightly and said, “We’ll have to see if Jiang Shaoyu can endure this round of attacks. If he defends against it, then Jiang Shaoyu will win. If he can’t, then the First Men’s Military Academy will win.” Ling Xiao words were right on point. The critical point was the battle after the sneak attack.

Jiang Shaoyu was indeed Jiang Shaoyu; an ace operator wasn’t something to be taken down by a sneak attack. He didn’t hesitate and dove head first into the battle. He couldn’t hesitate now. He would only have a chance if he broke through the encirclement.

The battle team that Jiang Shaoyu had brought with him were their strongest mecha operators, including the two allied battle teams who were also carefully selected. It seemed that Jiang Shaoyu had thought that the First Men’s Military Academy’s headquarters was determined to be theirs.

Thus, even though the beams coming from all sides made them bewildered them, causing them to lose many mechas, the mecha operators who calmed themselves down saw Jiang Shaoyu’s movements and immediately followed suit. This showed that they had a strong mutual understanding of each other.

Just like that, with Jiang Shaoyu as an arrowhead, the rest of the mecha operators darted to that direction as they intercepted the beam attacks. In that instant, they lost many mecha again, but because of this decisive move, it allowed them to successfully open up a hole and get out of the encirclement.

Han Jijyun calmly pressed down on the button to talk and said, “Li Yingjie, fire the armor-piercing missiles.”

Following that, Li Yingjie and the others, who had fallen back towards Area G17, fired out the last 10 armor-piercing missiles and countless fake shells.

“Whoosh...” The sound of countless missiles roared in the sky once again. Before they could get a breather after just breaking through the encirclement, missiles came shooting towards Jiang Shaoyu and the others from all directions.

This time, Jiang Shaoyu faced two difficult choices. If he was to intercept the real and fake shells, he wouldn’t be able to intercept the countless mecha chasing them from behind and their beam attacks. If he was to fully defend against the forces who were chasing them, they would have to take the shells in front of them head-on. It was just that he didn’t know how many real armor-piercing shells were among the missiles.

He couldn’t hesitate anymore. Jiang Shaoyu bit his lip and ordered, “Fully block the forces chasing us.” This also meant that he had chosen to face the missiles head-on.

“Boom, boom, boom...” Following the exploding sounds of countless shells hitting mecha, ten mecha were again destroyed in this barrage. Seeing that he had lost ten more members, Jiang Shaoyu almost spat out blood.

When he chose to not intercept the missiles in front of them, he was gambling that the opposition didn’t have that many armor-piercing missiles, but it was too bad—he lost the bet.

One round of shells had just exploded, yet another round of whooshing of countless missiles were heard once again. This time, Jiang Shaoyu didn’t want to bet on it and told his team members to clear these shells. Although the members were performing unorthodox movements to dodge the countless beam attacks from behind them while they were clearing the shells in front, a few mecha still didn’t manage to dodge the attacks and were destroyed.

However, after analyzing the energy signature of the explosions, they were fooled again. This this, there weren’t any real armor-piercing shells.

Jiang Shaoyu was going to be driven insane by the real and fake missiles. He roared, “We don’t care anymore, we’re going ahead!” He didn’t believe that the First Men’s Military Academy would have that many armor-piercing missiles.

This time, Jiang Shaoyu had bet correctly. Seeing that the opponent didn’t care for their shells anymore, Li Yingjie no longer fired any more fake shells, but instead made all the members fire heavy shells. Although their power wasn’t comparable to armor-piercing shells, it was still better than the fake shells that had no power at all. Causing some damage to the opponent was better than nothing.

However, with this, Jiang Shaoyu was clear that the opposition definitely didn’t have any more powerful weapons such as armor piercing shells, or else they wouldn’t have just given up like this.

Chapter 509: Ignored!

Jiang Shaoyu finally managed to escape the situation of being under a pincer attack, and the situation instantly improved for him; however, at this moment, his six battle teams had been reduced to 33 people. Two of the allied battle teams were practically disabled. Of the four battle teams that he had brought with him, only his battle team still remained nearly intact. The other teams were halved and had also lost many capable mecha operators.

However, bad luck finally changed to good luck; Jiang Shaoyu had actually discovered a location that was most suitable to use a choke point. He decisively led the rest of the remaining mecha operators to rush towards that location and set up a formation to intercept the forces chasing them from behind.

Just like that, the forces that were chasing after them didn't dare to make a move. The firepower of more than 30 people was still very strong. The two sides were at a stalemate once again.

"We can't keep going like this. We can't be held back here anymore." Jiang Shaoyu knew clearly that he had to be fast and ruthless after leading his team to attack the First Men's Military Academy this time; otherwise, if Qiao Ting realized that his own headquarters was under attack and came back, it would be difficult to take down their headquarters.

"Captain, you take a portion of people and leave this place to me," Jiang Shaoyu's vice-captain said to him decisively.

Jiang Shaoyu bit his lip and said, "Then I'll leave this place to you." In order to make sure they blocked off the forces chasing them from behind, Jiang Shaoyu didn't take his own battle team. He instead took the 10-man battle team that was pieced together from the broken battle teams. They abruptly turned around and rapidly flew towards Area G17.

"Jiang Shaoyu split up his forces." Seeing Jiang Shaoyu's movements, Wu Jiong immediately contacted Han Jijyun.

After Han Jijyun received this information, he couldn't help but sigh and think, "The people left to defend the headquarters was still not enough. If we had another two battle teams joining the ambush, the Second Men's Military Academy wouldn't have had so many people escape the encirclement." As Han Jijyun looked towards the southeast, his eyes showed a hint of anxiety.

Mu Shaoyu and Han Yu, who had participated in the ambush with Wu Jiong, saw that Jiang Shaoyu had split his forces, and they were greatly surprised. Han Yu quickly said, "How about Mu Shaoyu and I both take two teams and go around the two sides to intercept them?"

The ambush ring's temporary commander was Wu Jiong, that was why Han Yu told his idea to Wu Jiong.

"No need. We will deal with these people first." Wu Jiong immediately stopped him from doing what he was going to do.

"But back at headquarters, other than the logistics and patrol teams, there aren't any more official battle teams. They will definitely not be able to go against Jiang Shaoyu," Han Yu said anxiously. If Jiang Shaoyu broke through to their headquarters, they would lose outright.

"It's okay, Boss Lan has already made preparations. We just need to take care of these wings of Jiang Shaoyu," Wu Jiong said calmly.

Wu Jiong's calmness made Han Yu quickly calm down, while Mu Shaoyu's eyes lit up upon hearing those words. As if he were on to something, he asked, "Did Commander Ling have a plan?"

Wu Jiong didn't answer, but merely pointed at the 22 people that were left by the opposition and said, "Our mission is to deal with these people. This time, we cannot let them escape our clutches again." He continued to tell Han Yu and Mu Shaoyu his plan. The two of them nodded, took their battle teams and each chose a direction and quickly left.

Before leaving, Han Yu didn't forget to threaten Wu Jiong, "Wu Jiong, you better pray that nothing happens to headquarters, or else I will definitely find you to settle the score."

Although Wu Jiong was very worried, he still trusted Ling Lan very much. He said without hesitation, "Captain Han, you won't have that kind of chance."

"It's a promise!" Han Yu pointed his finger at Wu Jiong, twirling it around to show that a promise was made between the two of them. Han Yu thought that if they were really eliminated by the Second Men's Military Academy, while he didn't have the capabilities to seek out Ling Lan for revenge, it was still possible for him to vent on Ling Lan's little underling.

Wu Jiong had finally managed to send Han Yu out with great difficulty. Looking at his figure disappearing into the distance, Wu Jiong couldn't help but silently shake his head. "How much resentment does this Captain Han have against their Lingtian battle clan? He's trying to find a chance whenever he can to take revenge on them."

Just like that, Han Yu and Mu Shaoyu's two battle teams suddenly flew out a few kilometers from both the left and right side. Once they got out of the radar range of the intercepting forces Jiang Shaoyu had left there, they changed their flight direction and went around behind the forces that were intercepting them.

The vice-captain, who was left to intercept the enemy, couldn't help but be surprised at the fact that the two battle teams of the First Men's Military Academy had suddenly left. He silently thought about what they were up to. Were they going to chase down the captain? At this thought, he couldn't help but become anxious. It was a shame that the three battle teams that the opposition had left there had crazy firepower, making them unable to move for the time being. With no other choice, he could only contact Jiang Shaoyu and told him about the two teams that were chasing them.

Jiang Shaoyu did not worry like the vice-captain upon hearing this information, however; he even believed that it was more beneficial for them that the opposition had split up their forces. Since the other side had sent out two battle teams to chase after them, the number of opponents at the vice-captain's location was likely to only be around 30 mecha. Undoubtedly, this would lessen the pressure on the vice-captain, who was left behind to defend that spot.

When Jiang Shaoyu heard that there were 5 or 6 advanced mecha among the 30 mecha that were left to go against the vice-captain, he believed even more that this was an opportunity for the vice-captain and the others. Jiang Shaoyu shared his thoughts with the vice-captain and told him to find a chance to take care of the 30 mecha and then regroup with him.

Jiang Shaoyu was very confident in his battle team's capabilities. The mecha operators that he had brought were all special-class operators who were carefully selected and at their peak. The number of

special-class operators on both sides did not have much of a difference; it was possible that they could win due to the levels of the mecha.

In order for his team members to catch up, Jiang Shaoyu instantly slowed down his speed. Additionally, he wanted to use this chance to take down the two mecha teams that were chasing them. Before attacking Area G17, if he could deplete most of the defending strength of their headquarters, it would be very beneficial for them, the attacking side.

Around 10 minutes later, Area G17 came into sight; however, they still didn't see the two battle teams appear.

Right then, Jiang Shaoyu suddenly received an emergency voice call from the vice-captain. Right when he hit the receive button, he heard the scream of the vice-captain from the other end, "Captain, we've fallen into a trap." Along with his voice, there were also countless sounds of explosions and the clashing of cold weapons.

Jiang Shaoyu's instantly felt his heart dropping to his stomach. He yelled, "Vice-captain, what happened?"

"Those two battle teams went behind us and surrounded us. Bastards..." Jiang Shaoyu heard the vice-captain speak half a sentence, but then heard a scream right afterwards. No sound was heard after that.

Jiang Shaoyu still didn't really understand at the time. It was possible that the 22 mecha he had left behind to intercept the enemy had all been lost.

He hadn't thought that the First Men's Military Academy would be this daring. They actually didn't care that they were closing in on their headquarters and only wanted to take down the 22 mecha that he left to intercept the forces that would chase. It was also his own poor judgment that let the opponent catch them with their pants down...

"F**k!" Jiang Shaoyu angrily swung the large sword in his hand, which sent out a large shockwave and cut down a small tree ten meters away from him.

Jiang Shaoyu couldn't help but be angry. He had brought 72 people with him, and everything had been going smoothly until they entered Area G, but they consecutively suffered setbacks outside of Area G17. In the end, he only had 11 mecha left including himself. Jiang Shaoyu felt that this was a humiliation like never before. If he lost to Qiao Ting, he would perhaps be able to find some excuse. Right now, however, the enemy's headquarters didn't have Qiao Ting, only some ordinary special-class and advanced mecha operators. Yet it was these ordinary mecha operators that had caused him to suffer great losses.

"Commander, what should we do now? Maybe we should return to Area P and rest up?" Out of the 10 mecha that were left, 7 were from the Second Men's Military Academy, while the other three were part of the allied battle team. At that moment, the three from the allied battle team had thoughts of retreating.

"Since we're already here, we should go see the headquarters of the First Men's Military Academy for ourselves. I am not willing to stop here." Jiang Shaoyu held down his anger and told them his decision with a solemn face.

Perhaps the temptation of the First Men's Military Academy's headquarters was too great; the three from the allied battle team, who had originally wanted to retreat, now also had no more opinions—the 11 mechas rapidly flew into Area G17.

Area G17 was very quiet, showing no signs of a headquarters. If it wasn't for the fact that Jiang Shaoyu was very confident in his map, he would have likely started to have suspicions as to whether the reports were accurate.

Jiang Shaoyu's 11-man team began to carefully investigate. Finding a hidden beacon in the vast mountain ranges and lush forests was a very difficult thing to do.

"Han Jijyun, they've entered Area G17. What should we do now?" At the top of one of Area G17's mountain ranges, Li Yingjie looked at Jiang Shaoyu's battle team on the screen. He couldn't help but be anxious and began asking Han Jijyun, who was beside him.

Han Jijyun didn't answer, but merely looked calmly at the mecha's screen. He stared at the radar without blinking even for a second, as if he was waiting for something.

When Li Yingjie saw that Han Jijyun didn't pay attention to him, he instantly screamed out in frustration, "F**k, I don't care anymore. I'm taking a team with me to intercept them."

Han Jijyun turned his gaze at that and asked with hesitation, "How are you going to intercept them?"

Li Yingjie was dumbfounded. He angrily pulled at his own hair and yelled out, "Then what do we do? Are we going to just watch as Jiang Shaoyu takes down our headquarters? And become the first out of the top 4 military academies to be eliminated?"

Han Jijyun didn't answer. He tucked his lips and stared at the radar once again.

"Say something. If you don't say something, I'm really going to go. Even if we have to use kamikaze measures, we have to intercept the opponent." After saying that, Li Yingjie didn't care anymore and pushed down the button for his team's commlink channel and ordered, "All members, prepare for battle!"

"Yes, captain!" All of the members replied with excitement. At the same time, they cracked their knuckles. As the mixed logistics and patrol team, they were the weakest battle team in the First Men's Military Academy; however, they weren't cowards that would just run when they saw a strong enemy. Everyone knew clearly that as long as they mobilized to intercept the enemy, they only had one option to take and that was kamikaze. Otherwise, with their mecha and their operating capabilities, they would definitely have no chance.

They still remembered Boss Lan using this method when he had led them in the competition against Qiao Ting's battle team. Using it had changed the outcome of the entire match.

"We still have time. We still have a chance. A chance." Cold sweat was forming on Han Jijyun's forehead. Was it possible that the other side had run into a problem?

Chapter 510: A Difficult Situation!

Li Yingjie couldn't wait any longer. He once again gave an order to his team members, "Examine your equipment!"

After giving this order, the impatience on Li Yingjie's face instantly vanished and became very cold. He carefully examined the equipment on the mecha, especially the mirror shield Chang Xinyuan had prepared for them in the very beginning. As the individuals who possessed the weakest capabilities, they had long understood that, in the most critical moment, they could use this powerful shield to take down the battle team attacking them using the self-destruct function.

Everyone was calmly examining their equipment. The self-destruct function of the mecha was actually removed, but the A.I. could simulate the energy from self-destruction; thus, it would be an effective attack.

"Number 1, examination complete!"

"Number 2, examination complete!"

... Very soon, every member had finished examining their equipment. Li Yingjie decisively ordered, "Fly!"

Engines instantly roared, and 10 or so oddly shaped transport mecha along with 4 to 5 advanced mecha slowly rose up into the air. Li Yingjie only rejoiced at the fact that transport mechas were not too slow compared to advanced mechas. This let him feel more assured of being able to successfully close in on the enemy.

Han Jijyun saw that Li Yingjie didn't care about his own safety and was preparing to fight, he had no choice but to follow. Since his friends wanted to fight, Han Jijyun wouldn't withdraw either.

"Commander, mechas have appeared." The vanguard mecha responsible for searching in the front was the first to discover Li Yingjie and the others.

Jiang Shaoyu was surprised. Seeing 15 flashing red dots on his radar, he immediately zoomed in and saw the oddly shaped mecha. He couldn't help but surprisedly ask, "Sh*t, what are those?"

"Captain, they are transport mecha." One member recognized them.

"Looks like the First Men's Military Academy's headquarters indeed doesn't have any more mecha. They actually even sent out transport mecha." One of the members of the allied battle team saw these mecha and felt that it was a pleasant surprise.

Seeing this, Jiang Shaoyu's eyes flashed ruthlessly and he said, "Take these crappy mecha as interest first!" He jumped out and pounced towards Li Yingjie's medley of troops.

Right when the two sides were getting increasingly closer and were nearly at the point crossing swords with one another, a beam of light broke through the sky from the heavens above and shot towards Jiang Shaoyu.

Jiang Shaoyu immediately felt that great danger was approaching. He reacted by operating his mecha to dodge, and the beam of light grazed past Jiang Shaoyu's mecha. But despite it merely being a graze, Jiang Shaoyu's mecha's light shield's energy had already been depleted by one-third of its limit.

Jiang Shaoyu watched in surprise as he saw a mecha appear behind him out of thin air. The colors of the mecha's exterior was a color that he couldn't be more familiar with; it signified that the mecha was at the same level as his ace mecha. Was it possible that Qiao Ting had arrived here?

That was the first thing that Jiang Shaoyu reflexively thought of, but he immediately overruled it, and this was because he clearly saw that this ace mecha wasn't the long range mecha that Qiao Ting usually used. It was instead a balanced mecha...

Jiang Shaoyu's face instantly became red. He already knew whose mecha it was—it belonged to Lin Xiao, who had defeated him in the semi-finals of the singles mecha tournament and advanced to the finals.

"Lin Xiao, why are you here?" Jiang Shaoyu bit his lip and asked. This Lin Xiao, why did he always disrupt his calculations? He had done so during the singles tournament and he was doing the same now while Jiang Shaoyu was attacking the First Men's Military Academy's headquarters.

"You didn't know? The First Co-ed Military Academy has already formed an alliance with the First Men's Military Academy. Since you attacked our allied military academy's headquarters, we would naturally have to come help to defend it," Lin Xiao responded plainly.

After that, Lin Xiao turned around to look at Han Jijyun, and said in an apologetic tone, "Sorry I'm late. I let you guys wait for too long."

"You're not late at all. Just on time," Han Jijyun replied calmly. It was as though his forehead full of cold sweat a moment ago had been an illusion.

"This was what you arranged," Lin Xiao said with praise. Although he had moved as fast as he could upon receiving news of the attack, if not for the plans set by Han Jijyun and the others dragging things out, it was possible that it would have been too late by the time he arrived.

At this moment, Lin Xiao couldn't help but silently admire Ling Lan. How much confidence and trust would someone need to leave the safety of the headquarters to these mecha operators who were not worth mentioning? However, it was none other than these individuals who had performed so spectacularly. Even he couldn't help but praise the fact that Ling Lan's subordinates could have so much up their sleeves.

Jiang Shaoyu was thoroughly angered by Lin Xiao and Han Jijyun conversing as if no one was around. Jiang Shaoyu screamed out, "You bastard!" The next second, he held up his sword and swung it towards Lin Xiao.

Seeing this, Lin Xiao showed a hint of a smile. The reason he had ignored Jiang Shaoyu was actually to make him mad. Truth be told, Jiang Shaoyu's close combat abilities were in fact very strong. Although Lin Xiao was confident in his own close combat abilities, close combat mecha held an advantage in itself. If he allowed Jiang Shaoyu to remain calm, Lin Xiao couldn't be certain of being able to take down his opponent.

Lin Xiao was someone who was good at playing mind games, so he set a trap from the very start and naturally, Jiang Shaoyu fell into it without realizing it.

Lin Xiao quickly drew his large sword and battled fiercely against Jiang Shaoyu. Both of them were ace operators. It wasn't possible to decide victory within a short period of time as they both possessed very high operating skills...

The 10 mecha that were following Jiang Shaoyu saw that Lin Xiao had only come by himself, and got the idea of helping Jiang Shaoyu. But right when they were about to silently fire beam shots and perform a sneak attack to interfere, a large group of mecha appeared on the radar. It seemed that Lin Xiao wasn't the only one that came; he had also brought a large force with him at the same time, which was comprised of battle teams from the First Co-ed Military Academy and from the allied military academies as well.

This made them not dare to move carelessly. A few seconds later, the large force of mechas had arrived at this location, and this made the 10 mechas not dare to move even more.

The situation was becoming good for the First Men's Military Academy. While everyone in the monitoring room all believed that the Second Men's Military Academy was going to fail outright, Ling Xiao, who had been smiling the whole time, changed his expression and began look serious. Not only him, but He Xuyang also began to frown.

"General, I know that there's definitely something wrong here. However, I can't seem to understand how the Second Men's Military Academy can turn this around in their favor." He Xuyang's sharp eyes and wit let him see clearly that Jiang Shaoyu's anger was all an act; otherwise, how could each strike of his be so clean?

"His allies aren't only just beside him." Ling Xiao reminded softly.

He Xuyang instantly understood; it turned out that the danger was coming from there.

"Ah, why is Area G2 sending out mecha battle teams? What are they going to do?" While everyone had turned their focus towards the First Men's Military Academy, one quiet and overlooked area unexpectedly came out of its shell, silencing crawling out with seven battle teams.

"Their direction—Area G10 and onwards. Final destination: Area G17!" Quickly following their movements, the monitoring room finally managed to analyze their final destination.

"Are they the First Men's Military Academy's allied forces?" someone asked confusedly.

"Wait, enhance the image." Suddenly, someone found a point of suspicion and immediately made the staff member zoom in on the seven battle teams.

These battle teams finally came onto the big screen. When they zoomed in on the logos on their chest, everyone finally realized the problem; these seven battle teams were actually not from one military academy but were allied battle teams.

"When did Area G2 have allied battle teams?" someone asked in surprise.

This military academy in Area G2 was not well known at all. Everyone had overlooked them, which was why no one knew that there was actually an alliance that had successfully formed right before their eyes.

“We don’t know what this allied force is going to do or if they have any relationship with the First Men’s Military Academy...” Everyone all felt that the situation was becoming confusing and they didn’t understand it anymore.

“General, it looks like there won’t be ally reinforcements but incoming enemies instead,” He Xuyang whispered to Ling Xiao.

Ling Xiao nodded lightly and said, “Yes, if they were on the First Men’s Military Academy’s side, to begin with, they wouldn’t have remained completely still when Jiang Shaoyu invaded. Now it seems this allied force is possibly related to Jiang Shaoyu’s side.” Ling Xiao clenched his fists. He didn’t think that his daughter’s headquarters would go through such perils. They had barely gotten past their first hurdle, yet now it seemed that a second one was coming their way...

At that moment, 12 hours had already passed and the sky was becoming brighter. Another bright night was upon them...

Having rested up, Ling Lan’s seven-man team finally moved out. Everyone entered their respective mecha, slowly left Jianqiao Military Academy’s headquarters and moved towards the Second Men’s Military Academy’s headquarters.

Ling Lan didn’t hide, but instead proudly and openly led her members and flew through the areas. During their flight, they didn’t see many patrol battle teams. There were only a few battle teams here and there. Compared to 12 hours ago, the difference was like heaven and earth.

Ling Lan knew why this was the case, as Little Four had told her the reason behind it. The countless battle teams that Jiang Shaoyu had gathered had split into two forces; one was to be led by him to attack the First Men’s Military Academy, while one was to surround the Third Men’s Military Academy. It was because of this that Qiao Ting was held down at the Third Men’s Military Academy and was unable to return to the headquarters to defend it.

The patrol battle teams didn’t have any will to do anything because the entirety of Area Q had become empty. When they saw Ling Lan and the others, they weren’t interested in asking where they were going and what they were going to do. After all, the logo on their chests already revealed their identities, and the headquarters of the Second Men’s Military Academy was not too far from them. They didn’t want to make the people from the Second Men’s Military Academy angry.

It should be said that here, they were sneaking past the patrol team right under their noses. The patrol team felt that the headquarters of the Second Men’s Military Academy was right there, so there would naturally be no issues.

This allowed Ling Lan and the rest of her team to move in extraordinarily smoothly. When they had reached the last ten kilometers, Ling Lan suddenly gave an order that surprised her team: she had decided for them to leave their mecha and prepare to infiltrate the Second Men’s Military Academy on foot.

Although Ling Lan had an omnipotent weapon like Little Four—who could render the radar of enemy mecha ineffective, making it so that the mecha Ling Lan operated could move about undetected by radar and only be detected by sight—Ling Lan still wanted to use only her own strength to finish her mission while making sure of their survival.

Without using Little Four, their mechas wouldn't have an equipment jamming function. Once they got close to the enemy headquarters, they would definitely be discovered by the mecha operators who were defending it, at which point they would have to fight hard to get inside.

If Ling Lan were alone, she would have forced a fight. Even if she couldn't succeed, she could still safely get away with her capabilities; however, having teammates changed the story. If they became surrounded, they may not be able to escape.

Ling Lan was a responsible person. Since she had led her team members out here to do battle, she wanted all of the members she brought with her to watch the end of the battle royale with a smile on their faces.