

Crossing 591

Chapter 591: Everyone Won and Lost Something!

Wei Nine felt frustrated. He furiously opened the door of his login pod. The moment he stepped out, he saw a crowd of people standing in the virtual atrium. They heard the noise and looked over at him. One of the people in the crowd raised his eyebrows and asked, "Wei Nine, has the fight ended?"

Wei Nine pursed his lips and didn't reply to the man. The man read his dark expression and understood everything. "You lost!"

Wei Nine didn't deny it. He lowered his head and replied, "Yes, captain." The man that spoke was his captain, Wei One, of the Dragon Tail Battle Team.

"Zhua Fifteen came out before you. How many of your opponents died?" Another man beside Wei one asked Wei Nine.

Wei Nine shook his head.

(Boxno vel. co m) "Are you uncertain or is there no casualties on the other side?" The man's expression changed when he saw Wei Nine's reaction.

Wei Nine glanced at Wei One. Wei One signaled that he could continue so he answered, "When I came out, there were still 6 people in the opponent's team." At the start, he was confident that he injured his opponent seriously. However, her last attack destroyed all the confidence he had. Now, he wasn't even sure if he did hurt her at all.

The other members of the Flying Dragon Special Forces let out a gasp in surprise. The opponent defeated two members of the Flying Dragon Special Forces without any losses on their side. What kind of monsters were they? They finally got to experience what it felt like to treat other people as monsters.

"Zhua One, do you remember what the commander said?" Wei One turned to the person who kept talking. He was the captain of Zhua Fifteen, Zhua One. No wonder he was so agitated. One of his team members was defeated.

"I wonder how our members are doing?" The other people in the virtual atrium were all captains of the other members. They were worried. They thought that it would be an easy game but from the looks of it, the Flying Dragon Special Forces team might be defeated. If this piece of news leaked out, it would be embarrassing for the Flying Dragon Special Forces.

Wei Nine looked at one of the captains. The captain immediately noticed his gaze and looked over. He said coldly, "Wei Nine, do you have something to tell me?"

Wei Nine didn't reply to him. He glanced at the people in the atrium and exclaimed in surprise, "Didn't Zhua Fifteen tell you anything?"

Zhua One replied indifferently, "Zhua Fifteen experienced some emotional trauma after the battle. He had been sent to the hospital to undergo psychological counseling." He prevented Wei Nine from sowing discord between two battle teams.

Wei Nine replied, "Oh, no wonder." He sighed and said to Captain Xu One, "Actually, Zhua Fifteen and Xu Eleven collaborated but they still couldn't win against their opponent. Zhua Fifteen was defeated by a single shot. Xu Eleven is left to defend by himself..." He shook his head in pity to express that Xu Eleven was in a bad state.

Xu One and Zhua One turned green with anger. They didn't expect their team members to collaborate against an opponent. They knew the capabilities of their own team members. If Xu One or Zhua One took on the two of them, they would still require some effort before defeating them. Was their opponent as powerful as them? When did such a powerful battle team appear?

"Are they all newcomers?" Xu One asked seriously.

Wei Nine thought about it seriously. He shook his head. "No."

"Why do you say that?" Zhua One asked hurriedly.

"From the way they fought, they are very experienced. Their fighting style is sharp and clean. Leader Lin Five said that there was only one recruit." Wei Nine told them his analysis as well as what Lin Five said.

The captains heaved a sigh of relief. It was alright for newcomers to lose to an old mecha operator as they lacked experience. It was better than losing to a recruit.

"Beep, beep, beep!" The lights of a login pod turned red. The person inside pushed opened the door. His pale face told everyone that he lost badly. This person was Xu Eleven.

Xu One sighed loudly. After hearing what Wei Nine said, he knew that Xu Eleven would lose soon. He immediately sent Xu Eleven to the hospital and let him undergo psychological counseling. He was afraid that this match would totally destroy Xu Eleven's courage and confidence and turn him into a useless person.

"I don't understand why the commander accepted this mission. Who are our opponents?" The captains got more curious when another member of their team got defeated.

This answer could only be revealed after the match ended. None of the captains left the virtual atrium. All of them patiently waited for the match to end. Their attitude towards this battle changed completely.

Ice Spirit defeated her opponent. She smiled when she saw one lesser opponent on her screen. The next second, she was out of the battle. She didn't go out of the virtual world but came to the atrium.

"You lost?" Senior Colonel Mi raised his eyebrows and asked her.

Ice Spirit smiled. "Mutual destruction."

Senior Colonel Mi laughed. "Good job." Because this was a battle against the Flying Dragon Special Forces, spectating this battle was prohibited. This was why Senior Colonel Mi waited in the atrium and didn't go to the spectator stand.

The two of them ended their conversation and looked towards the optical supercomputer in front of them. They wondered how the rest of them were doing. They waited in agitation for the next person to come out.

Very soon, someone walked towards them.

The battle in the virtual world was still ongoing. After Ice Spirit and Wei Nine got killed, more people started exiting the match.

Xu Eleven and Ya Ten used the same weapon but their endings were different.

Their weapons were a high-energy beam gun. This gun was five times more powerful than a normal beam gun. That meant that Ling Lan and Divine Blade's beam shield would not be able to withstand a shot from this gun. Once they got hit, they would be killed.

Ling Lan got Little Four as her cheatsheet so she quickly got the information about this gun. She knew that she couldn't be hit by this gun. Actually, even if Little Four didn't give her this information, she would not take the risk and attack her opponent. It was too risky. She needed to ascertain the impact of the weapon first.

Ling Lan had a lot of experience with long-range weapons so she knew that there was an effective range for each weapon. Once she got out of this range, the closer she got to her opponent, the less effective the attack would be. No weapons were invincible. Each weapon had its strength and weakness. The same applied to long-range weapons.

Xu Eleven was slightly weaker than Ling Lan in terms of mecha operation. His mentality was much weaker too. Hence, when he saw Ling Lan closing in on him, he panicked and missed his last opportunity. If he had stayed calm and fired the last shot, he might have a chance to win.

However, in the end, he died under Ling Lan's sword.

On the other hand, Ya Ten managed to grab the chance to fire his ultimate technique, Light Blockade. The impact of the beam reached its maximum with the help of the device. Divine Blade had no chance to dodge at all. He was hit and sent out of the battle.

Before Ya Ten fired his shot, Ling Lan gave an order to Divine Blade. She knew about the weakness of this gun so she told her teammate too. However, Divine Blade hesitated. His hesitation caused him to lose his opportunity to turn the tides around.

Xu Eleven and Divine Blade died around the same time. Hence, Ling Lan met Ya Ten and they fought with each other. The results were apparent. Ling Lan defeated Ya Ten and he became the fourth person from the Flying Dragon Special Forces team to exit the match.

Chapter 592: 1 Versus 1

At this moment, Crazy Warrior and Jiao Thirteen died. Jiao Thirteen's mecha was filled with nozzles. Bullets shot out from all the nozzles. However, Crazy Warrior didn't dodge. He rushed forward and grabbed his opponent. As the bullets pierced through his mecha, he activated the self-destruct device in his hand.

This was the most tragic battle. It also showed how powerful the members of the Flying Dragon Special Forces was. Even as a newcomer, once he activated his ultimate technique, Crazy Warrior had no other way but to self-destruct and die with his opponent.

However, Crazy Warrior was not depressed. In fact, he was extremely satisfied with himself. He had been rejected by the Flying Dragon Special Forces before. However, he was able to drag a member of the Flying Dragon Special Forces down with him in a battle. He proved to himself that he was not any worse than them.

Lin Five's fight with Domineering Blade and Devil Blade ended the moment Crazy Warrior self-destructed. Lin Five got seriously injured but he still managed to defeat his opponents. Ling Lan just killed Ya Ten so she was unable to lend a helping hand in time.

When Lin Five took out another giant sword and combined the two swords in his hands, Domineering Blade knew that things were getting out of control.

Domineering Blade immediately rushed towards Lin Five. He wanted to prevent Lin Five from using his technique. Domineering Blade knew that for long weapons like this, he needed to shorten the distance between the weapon and him. The further he was, the more powerful the impact of the weapon.

Domineering Blade made the right decision but Lin Five was too strong. His mecha piloting skills were better than Domineering Blade so he knew what Domineering Blade wanted to do the moment he moved.

He controlled his mecha and retreated to the side. In a flash, he had distanced himself away from Domineering Blade. The modified mechas were much faster than the mechas on Ling Lan's team. No matter how fast Domineering Blade flew, he couldn't do anything.

Lin Five got the distance that he wanted and started spinning the long weapon in his hand. Domineering Blade felt the huge force coming from the weapon as it twirled in the air. He gritted his teeth and continued flying towards his opponent.

His opponent was going to launch his ultimate move. He needed to stop him.

"Dragon Head Flash." Lin Five raised his weapon and struck it towards Domineering Blade.

"Boom!" A huge sound rang through the combat arena. Domineering Blade felt numb. His mecha flew out the next moment.

Lin Five continued his attack after his first success. He wielded his long weapon and aimed it at Domineering Blade again.

"Bang!" Devil Blade saw the danger Domineering Blade was in and fired a shot without any hesitation.

Lin Five paused his attack and swept his weapon towards the bullet. An explosion occurred in mid-air. Lin Five had stopped Devil Blade's attack with his weapon.

"Devil Blade, move!" Domineering Blade shouted in fear in their team channel.

Devil Blade got a shock. Before he could understand what Domineering Blade meant, a huge explosion sounded beside his ear. Pain rushed through his body and he became unconscious.

After he slowly regained his consciousness, he saw Senior Colonel Mi, Ice Spirit, and Divine Blade looking at him with concern. They all seemed agitated.

“Did you lose?” He heard them asking someone.

“No. Mutual destruction.” A happy voice answered them. Devil Blade turned his head. Crazy Warrior was standing beside him. He must have exited the match around the same time as him.

“What about you?” Senior Colonel Mi smiled when he heard what Crazy Warrior said. He turned and directed his question at Devil Blade.

Devil Blade shook his head. He didn’t know what happened. All he heard was Domineering Blade asking him to move. Before he could react, he died. He was still in a daze.

Senior Colonel Mi’s expression changed. He wanted to probe further but other person appeared in front of him.

Domineering Blade wore a gloomy expression. Senior Colonel Mi felt his heart dropped. “Did you lose?”

Domineering Blade nodded helplessly. “Yes, I wanted to self-destruct and kill my opponent at the same time but he is stronger than me.” If Devil Blade didn’t fire that shot just now, he might have died long ago. The Flying Dragon Special Forces was indeed a place filled with strong people. Maybe he should go in and take a look.

Domineering Blade was considered a powerful existence in the division. There were very few people who could compete with him. Hence, if he wanted to upgrade himself, he either had to go through more life-or-death experiences in the battlefield or find someone as strong as him to have a fight. During the fight, he might find the opportunity to breakthrough. This was the reason why the powerful mecha operators wanted to enter the Flying Dragon Special Forces. This was the place where they could improve their skills.

Devil Blade saw Domineering Blade and sounded his query. “Domineering Blade, why did you ask me to move just now?”

Domineering Blade gave a bitter smile. “I was close to him so I saw what he was trying to do. The explosion that occurred when he stopped your bullet blocked your view. He made use of this chance and took out his beam gun.”

“Isn’t he operating a close-combat mecha?” Devil Blade had a look of disbelief. If he knew beforehand, he would have made the necessary precautions.

“His mecha has been modified. It is hard to predict the nature of a modified mecha.” Domineering Blade sighed. No matter what, Devil Blade’s oversight caused him to lose the battle.

“However, I got the chance to use my ultimate technique when he was focused on you. Unfortunately, he was stronger than me so I lost.” Domineering Blade smiled. “However, he was heavily injured too. If Ling Lan doesn’t make any mistakes, he could take him down.”

Domineering Blade knew that only Ling Lan and Lin Five was left in the battle arena now. He felt that Ling Lan would win.

“Can Ling Lan do it? He is still a newbie,” Divine Blade said worriedly.

Domineering Blade gave him a curious look. “Newbie? He defeated the person that killed you.”

Domineering Blade got killed after Divine Blade so he saw Divine Blade's fight when he replayed his match.

Divine Blade felt humiliated. However, it was the truth. Domineering Blade would not lie to him. Divine Blade felt his face turning hot. The opponent that killed him easily was defeated by a newbie.

On the contrary, Senior Colonel Mi was elated when he heard what Domineering Blade said. If they won this match, no one would laugh at him when he returned to the Bladed Special Ops Team.

No one spoke after this. They waited patiently for the final results.

After Ling Lan killed Ya Ten, she wanted to rush and help her teammates. But, she noticed the change in the numbers on the right screen. It had changed from 4:2 to 1:1

Was she the only one left? Who was left in her opponent's team? Ling Lan remained calm. She minimized the screen and saw the broken mecha that was floating in the air.

Chapter 593: Who Is He?

Although the mecha was broken, Ling Lan could still recognize it as the one that fought with Devil Blade and Domineering Blade. It was the strongest mecha operator in the Flying Dragon Special Forces team.

Ling Lan felt pity. She thought that with the combined strength of Domineering Blade and Devil Blade, they would be able to defeat this person. However, when she remembered the ultimate techniques and weapons the members of the Flying Dragon Special Forces used at the end, she didn't blame Domineering Blade and Devil Blade anymore.

Ling Lan flew towards the broken mecha. Once she was within the range of attack for her beam gun, she stopped and aimed her beam gun at her opponent.

To defeat Domineering Blade, this person must be strong in his close-combat skills. Thus, Ling Lan didn't want to give him any chances of closing in on her. She was not afraid of losing to her opponent in a close-combat battle. She was worried that her opponent might self-destruct and kill her in the process.

Ling Lan was a cautious person. She knew that if she was in her opponent's situation, she would aim to die together with her opponent. She would not allow herself to leave the battle as a loser.

She felt that her opponent must have similar thoughts too. It was safer to keep a distance between them. Ling Lan was confident about her sniping skills. If she was unable to snipe a heavily damaged mecha, she should go back to her learning space and study everything again.

Lin Five noticed that Ling Lan was keeping her distance and sighed loudly. He knew that he had no chance of winning the battle. The Flying Dragon Special Forces had lost this match. But, he was unwilling to just leave like this. He pressed the speaker button and his voice rang through the arena. "Sir, please wait for a moment." He felt that this person was strong enough to be called Sir.

Ling Lan raised her eyebrows. Her mecha was unaffected by the interference and continued to aim the beam gun at her opponent.

As expected of an experienced mecha master. Once he entered the battle, nothing could distract him. Lin Five thought about this and decided to give up. He smiled bitterly. "I would like to know who you all of you are? Which battle team are you all of you are from?" If he could, he wanted his captain to have a match with this team leader. This match would definitely make a name in the history of the Mecha World.

"This was just a mission for the formation of a battle team. You are the examiner. You should be clear about this." Lin Five waited for five seconds before a cold voice replied to him.

"I know. I just didn't expect someone as powerful as you to appear in this mission," Lin Five said in a depressed tone.

"I didn't expect the members of the Flying Dragon Special Forces to be my opponents too. It surprised me," Ling Lan answered him calmly. She felt lucky that her team members were strong. If not, it would be hard to predict the results of the mission. Ling Lan felt that if she met this person at the start, the situation might be different. She might be at a disadvantage.

"If I guess correctly, the newbie must have a huge background. If not, people like you would not help him." Lin Five tried to get information out of Ling Lan.

Ling Lan was stunned for a moment. Wasn't she the newbie? Ling Lan understood that her opponent had a misunderstanding. An idea flashed through her mind. "Yes. The newbie has a huge background. He has a good father." This was the perfect opportunity for her to create trouble for her father.

As expected!

Lin Five had a sudden thought. The newbie's father wanted strong mecha operators to help his son pass the mission but his enemies didn't want that to happen. Hence, the enemy looked for the Flying Dragon Special Forces and asked them to stop his plans...

Ling Lan remembered something as her opponent kept quiet. She might not pass her evaluation even if she won the battle. If she made the other party angry, he might fail her.

Ling Lan felt nervous. She said, "Since we have reached this state, let me ask you. Did the newbie pass?"

Lin Five regained his senses when he heard the question. "According to the newbie's performance, he failed."

"Huh?" Ling Lan frowned. Which person's performance are you referring to?

"A team mission requires cooperation and leadership. However, the long-range mecha operator could hardly look after himself. He didn't lead his team." Lin Five answered Ling Lan with respect. "I saw the fights at the start. You were the one who ordered the two mechas to attack me and injured one of my members to reduce the pressure on your team. You were also the one who held back two of your opponents. This gave your team an advantage over us."

This person was the reason why his team lost so miserably.

The long-range mecha operator? Divine Blade? Why did they think that Divine Blade was the newbie? Ling Lan was puzzled.

It was not really Lin Five's fault that he made the wrong judgment. When he knew that his opponent team consisted of a newbie and 5 other experienced mecha operators, he naturally took the weakest one as the newbie.

Divine Blade didn't display his abilities much so he caught Lin Five's attention. As for Ling Lan, no one would expect the newbie to appear more powerful than the experienced mecha masters.

"What if I want him to pass?" Ling Lan would not accept his answer. If the other party was not willing to pass her, she would tell him her true identity.

Lin Five wondered if this person owed the newbie's father a favor. Would he be in any trouble if he couldn't complete the favor? Lin Five admired strong operators. This mecha operator in front of him was a strong person. He didn't want him to be in a difficult position. Hence, he said, "If you want him to pass, I will pass him."

"That would be good. I owe you a favor." Ling Lan put down her beam gun. She got what she wanted so there was no need to kill her opponent anymore. If she really defeated the Flying Dragon Special Forces team, her father would have a hard time explaining himself.

Ling Lan thought for a while and send a request to draw the match.

Lin Five was touched when he saw the notification. He didn't expect his opponent to spare him even when he had the upper hand. A draw was better than being defeated. It saved him from humiliation and his commander might go easy on him when punishing him.

"Thank you senior! My name is Lin Five. Can I add you as a friend?" Lin Five said gratefully.

"Accept the request and we can talk about the rest later." Ling Lan had to reject him. If he knew her real name, he would be able to find out who she was. Once Lin Five realized that he was fooled by her, he might kill her.

Lin Five was disappointed. However, he knew that powerful mecha operators wouldn't add friends so easily. He pressed the accept button in a depressed mood. Before he left the virtual world, he passed the newbie.

"Lin Five, what is the result?" The minute Lin Five opened his login pod door, he saw numerous eyes staring at him.

He kept quiet for a moment. He hadn't thought about how he should answer them.

"Are you mute? What happened in the end? Hello?" Zhua One grabbed Lin Five's clothes and questioned him fiercely.

"Zhua One, Lin Five is my man. Don't be too harsh on him." Lin One pulled Zhua One's hand away. He looked at Lin Five and said calmly, "Tell me, did you lose?" Lin Five's expression told him that the result was not good.

"It was a draw." Lin Five looked up and finally replied to them. The senior wanted him to help him. He must not expose him.

Lin Five dared to lie because he knew that there would be no records for this battle. Even if their commander went into the Mecha World to check, he would only find the written document of the result. In order to hide the location of the Flying Dragon Special Forces headquarters, they hacked the system when they log in for the battle. Hence, they couldn't film the match.

The images for their match would automatically delete once they left the Mecha World. There was no way they could retrieve it. Only Lin Five knew the truth. If he didn't want to reveal it, no one could expose him.

Everyone felt relieved at the results. They thought that Lin Five died together with his opponent so they didn't suspect him. Only Ya Ten looked at him curiously. Ya Ten felt that even with Lin Five's strength, it would be hard for him to kill the person who defeated Zhua Fifteen, Xu Eleven, and him.

Ya Ten felt that that person would never give Lin Five the chance to self-destruction. However, he was already out of the match so he kept his suspicions to himself.

"That means that the newbie passed the second mission." A loud voice rang behind them.

"Commander." Everyone tensed up. They didn't expect their commander to appear.

Lin Five got nervous. He didn't know if the commander would expose his lie.

"Tell me about the newbie." The commander asked Lin Five about the newbie.

Lin Five looked at Ya Ten. Ya Ten understood him and replied immediately, "Commander, his long-range attacks are not bad but I can handle it."

"What about his level?" The commander continued asking.

"He should be an elite ace," Ya Ten replied firmly. He took quite some effort and had to use his ultimate technique to defeat his opponent.

"Seems like he took some effort to raise this person." The commander relaxed a little. He finished his queries about the newbie and asked, "Zhua Fifteen, Xu Eleven, and you were defeated by the same person?"

Ya Ten nodded seriously. "He is very strong. Extremely strong."

"Which one of us can defeat him?" The commander continued.

Ya Ten looked at his captain and then glanced at the other captains.

"I see. This person has the capabilities of our captains." Who is he? There was no one like this in Ling Xiao's division.

At this moment, someone ran in hurriedly and saluted the commander. "Commander, we have found him."

"Who was it?" The commander raised his eyebrows.

"Sky God—Qi Yaoyang!"

Chapter 594: Framed?

“So it’s him.” The commander said, “When did he leave the Mecha World?”

“He has not left yet,” the person replied.

Everyone felt enlightened. Lin Five was excited. Was the person that defeated them Sky God, Qi Yaoyang? He was the most powerful mecha operator after the 13 god-class mecha masters. Lin Five didn’t feel shameful to lose to Qi Yaoyang. Qi Yaoyang was known as the invincible bug of the battlefield.

The commander thought about it. He felt that only Qi Yaoyang had the ability to defeat the newbies on his team. Although Qi Yaoyang specialized in close-combat and not long-range attacks, it didn’t matter much at his level. Qi Yaoyang was probably good at both but one of it was just stronger than the other.

“He showed you mercy.” The commander saw the embarrassed expression on Lin Five’s face and instantly understood what had happened. Seemed like they owed a favor to Qi Yaoyang.

“This will be the end of this matter.” Since they had found the leader of their opponent’s team, there was nothing else they could do. The commander felt that he should have a nice discussion with Ling Xiao and Qi Yaoyang later.

“Commander, who is the newbie?” Zhua One saw that their commander leaving so he instantly shouted out his question. He was curious about the identity of this newbie.

The other captains turned their heads when they heard him. They were curious too.

The commander sneered. “How would I know? However, you all can just keep a lookout for the battle team that just got formed today.” The newbie must have a huge background. After all, he was able to get Ling Xiao and Qi Yaoyang to protect him. It was not difficult to find a person with that huge of a background in the military.

The commander was saying the truth. Ling Xiao only told him that he needed his help to assess a newbie. He would not interfere with their decision on whether the newbie passed the mission or not. It was up to them. The commander wondered why Ling Xiao was so relaxed at that time but now, he knew that that general had planned everything ahead. Such a sly fox.

The commander felt frustrated. He went through many sufferings after he met Ling Xiao. He remembered that he was able to enter the Flying Dragon Special Forces because Ling Xiao rejected their offer. However, Ling Xiao pretended that he did it for him and asked him for many favors. What a despicable fellow!

Ling Lan left the battle arena after the decision to end the game in a draw was made. The moment she entered the atrium, she saw Senior Colonel Mi and her teammates staring at her with anticipation. They asked her nervously, “What is the result?”

Ling Lan shrugged. “It is a draw.”

“Mutual destruction?” Senior Colonel Mi asked again.

“Why do I need to do that?” Ling Lan raised her eyebrows.

"If you don't defeat your opponent, how can you pass? The people from the Flying Dragon Special Forces always look down on outsiders..." Senior Colonel Mi suddenly paused. "Did you pass?"

"Yes. I pass!" Ling Lan asked him to check the notification on the optical supercomputer. When Lin Five passed her, Ling Lan immediately received a notification.

"She passed." Domineering Blade and the other members of Ling Lan's team realized that they received the notification too. However, they were too focused on waiting for Ling Lan just now so they didn't see the notification.

"That is good. That is good." Senior Colonel Mi was elated when he knew Ling Lan passed. He instantly told General Ling Xiao the good news. He knew that General Ling Xiao was waiting for the results of the mission too.

Beep, beep! Ling Xiao received Senior Colonel Mi's message. He felt complicated. He was happy, worried, and proud. He pondered for a moment before sending an order to Senior Colonel Mi. Then, he called someone. "Big Brother Yaoyang, sorry to keep you waiting."

"No problem. I just watched an arena combat competition. Young people these days have bold thoughts." Qi Yaoyang's laughter came from the other end of the call. "I have not entered the combat hall for more than ten years. I managed to get many inspirations today after watching this match."

"I am glad that I didn't waste your time. I just wanted to tell you that Ling Lan passed his second virtual world mission."

"Not bad. Did he get recognized by the Flying Dragon Special Forces or did he defeat them?" Qi Yaoyang asked curiously.

"It was a draw." Ling Xiao smiled happily. Even his eyes were smiling.

"Draw! The Flying Dragon Special Forces must have felt humiliated. I think that Cang Lang would come and look for you soon." Qi Yaoyang wanted to laugh at Ling Xiao's plight. Cang Lang was not an easy person to deal with. He was also happy that Cang Lang got humiliated.

"Yes, he will come and find us soon." Ling Xiao purposely emphasized the word 'us'.

Qi Yaoyang felt his heart dropped. "Ling Xiao, did you scheme against me?"

"Why will I? For the sake of your son, you should think before you speak. You can log out of the virtual world now. It is not good for a Lieutenant General to stay in the virtual world for too long." Ling Xiao continued smiling. Before Qi Yaoyang could reply to him, he hung up.

Qi Yaoyang was certain that Ling Xiao framed him for something. He just didn't know what it was. What did he mean by for the sake of his son? Was he threatening him?

Chapter 595: Physical skills!

Senior Colonel Mi's eyes lit up in anticipation when he received Ling Xiao's order. He turned around and said to Ling Lan, "Ling Lan, the two virtual missions are over. The third mission will be held in the real world."

Ling Lan told him her guess, "Since I have been tested for my solo abilities as well as my leadership, the third mission probably has nothing to do with a mecha. Theory is too boring so it will not be tested. That means that only physical skills is left."

Senior Colonel Mi nodded. "You're right."

This young man was a strong and intelligent mecha operator and his physical skills reached the domain realm too. He was born to be a captain. The more Senior Colonel Mi looked at Ling Lan, the more he liked him. He wanted to get Ling Lan into his special forces.

Unfortunately, he needed to make sure that Ling Lan's entire team was strong before he could let them into the special forces. Senior Colonel Mi controlled his urge and decided to give Ling Lan two more years. If Ling Lan's team managed to hit the criteria of the special forces, he would invite him in. For the sake of Ling Lan, he was willing to lower his expectation for his team members. They only had to pass. They didn't need to excel.

Ling Lan heaved a sigh of relief when he heard what Senior Colonel Mi said. She was confident in her physical skills.

"I wonder who my opponent will be this time?" Ling Lan looked at Senior Colonel Mi and wanted to get an answer from his expression. She saw the smile and anticipation in his eyes. Her heart stopped. "Don't tell me that my opponent is you."

"You are right. However, there is no reward for guessing correctly." Senior Colonel Mi teased her unexpectedly. He rarely teased anyone.

Domineering Blade and his other team members got excited the moment they heard that their commander was going to fight. They hurriedly asked, "Commander, can we watch the match?"

It was a rare opportunity to watch their commander in action. They were all in the Qi-Jin realm. It was an honor for them to watch a battle of such high caliber. They did not want to miss this opportunity.

Senior Colonel Mi hesitated for a moment. He looked at Ling Lan. After all, this was concerning about Ling Lan's secret.

Ling Lan nodded nonchalantly. In her second mission, she had already revealed her true strength. She didn't mind revealing more to them. She trusted Senior Colonel Mi since he was sent by her father. Even if things got out of hand, her father would help her solve it. This was the advantage of having a father who was a Regiment Commander. She could do things without any worry.

Senior Colonel Mi felt grateful. A fight between two domain realm warriors would benefit Domineering Blade and the other four people greatly.

However, in order to protect Ling Lan, Senior Colonel Mi reminded the five people. "Only the five of you are allowed to view the match. Do not call anyone else."

The five people were disappointed. They were planning to ask their comrades to come.

“Don’t be greedy. You all are lucky enough to get this opportunity.” Senior Colonel Mi couldn’t help but smile when he saw their expressions.

They were indeed lucky. Out of more than 300 people, Ling Lan chose them. They were powerful but not irreplaceable. Through the match today, they managed to gain many insights.

Senior Colonel Mi believed that if they befriend Ling Lan now, they might be able to gain even more benefits in the future. Ling Lan was Ling Xiao’s only child. He would definitely be Ling Xiao’s successor. If the five of them took care of their relationship with Ling Lan carefully, they might be able to even benefit their next generation.

Everyone left the virtual world and came to the training dojo of the special forces.

Ling Lan looked at the excited Senior Colonel Mi and felt frustrated at her father. He loved to give her powerful opponents, whether it was in the virtual world or in the real world.

Ling Lan had reached the domain realm but she felt pressure and a sense of danger from Senior Colonel Mi. She knew that he had reached the domain realm too and was even slightly stronger than her. If she had a choice, she didn’t want to fight with Senior Colonel Mi. It would be a hard battle.

However, Ling Lan would not back out. Since it had been decided, she would do her best. This was her fighting principle—no fear, no retreating, no bullying.

Ling Lan was surprised when she saw the training dojo. She expected it to be like a battle stadium with an arena and all kinds of high tech gadgets protecting the area. However, it was just a vast stadium with high walls surrounding it.

There was a dilapidated door leading to the training dojo. The door was rusty. It was so old it might break if someone kicked it.

Ling Lan recalled the broken warehouse where the login pods were. The headquarters of the 23rd Division was shabby. It was like an abandoned military base.

Senior Colonel Mi smiled when he noticed the puzzled expression on Ling Lan’s face. “You saw through it?”

“Yes. It looks old but I believe that only people who have reached the domain realm would be able to destroy this door.” Ling Lan touched the door and understood what was going on.

“Ever since the First Men’s Military Academy was attacked by our enemy, all the military bases strengthened its defense system. Some hid their bases while others built protective covers over them. We decided to make it look dilapidated so that even if the enemies see it through their satellites, it would just seem like a normal old military base,” said Senior Colonel Mi.

“Creating an illusion for our enemies.” Ling Lan understood him.

“Yes.” Senior Colonel Mi sighed. “We have too many enemies. We need to make the necessary precautions. Don’t look down on this place. This military base is not as simple as it looks.”

Ling Lan nodded. Little Four said that all signals were blocked here. Only a certain signal could be used in this base. This was to prevent hackers from hacking into their systems and exposing the location of the base.

They walked into the training dojo with the door closing behind them. No one else could enter the dojo now. Senior Colonel Mi told Ling Lan that the walls were protected by electricity. If anyone tried to climb over the walls... they would die from electrocution. Even if they didn't, they would still be heavily injured.

There was no protective equipment in the training dojo. Senior Colonel Mi told Domineering Blade and the other four people, "Stay further away. If you all cannot handle it, leave the dojo. Do not push yourself."

The five people looked at each other. They had reached the highest-tier of Qi-Jin realm. As long as the commander didn't use his domain realm power, they would be able to handle it.

They thought that Ling Lan was around the same level as them. Hence, if their commander wanted to assess Ling Lan, he would not use his domain realm power. If he did, he would immediately knock Ling Lan out.

They never expected it to be a domain realm battle. When they realized this, they almost died from the energy created in the battle.

Ling Lan walked into the dojo. She stepped on the hard floor and said calmly, "This place is good. It feels like the real battlefield."

There were all kinds of protective shields around an arena. The effects of each move were simulated by technology. That made it seem fake. Ling Lan was not used to it. She was satisfied that Senior Colonel Mi brought her to this place.

"Seems like you feel the same way as I do. The arena feels fake. I cannot fight to my heart's content there." Senior Colonel Mi admired Ling Lan even more now.

Physical skills were not meant to be simulated. It was meant to be used in a real battle. It could kill you. The power of physical skills were enormous. It was not something that could be simulated by technology.

Chapter 596: The Last Move!

While the five people on the side wondered if they should go nearer, they realized that the atmosphere between the two people in the center was getting tense. The entire training dojo was engulfed in a nervous atmosphere.

Divine Blade swallowed his saliva. He was shocked. "They have started fighting."

The other four people felt it too. Crazy Warrior and Ice Spirit were stunned. Domineering Blade exchanged a glance with Devil Blade. Only they knew what each other was thinking. (Box novel.c om)

“Only someone in the late-stage of Qi-Jin would be able to emit a force of presence. Ling Lan didn’t win over Lian Shaojing based on luck. He won by his skills,” Ice Spirit said with envy. Physical skills were a natural barrier for women. No females had ever achieved the domain realm before.

Domineering Blade’s eyes lit up. The collision of the force of presence between the two people aroused his fighting spirit.

All the cells in Crazy Warrior’s body were asking him to fight. He licked his lips in excitement. He turned to Domineering Blade and said, “Domineering Blade, once the commander and Ling Lan finish their fight, let’s have a match.”

It had been a long time since any one of them had a physical battle. They had almost forgotten what it felt like.

Domineering Blade looked at Crazy Warrior straight in the eyes. “Sure.”

Domineering Blade was always stronger than Crazy Warrior so he was not afraid of Crazy Warrior’s challenge.

A strong gust of wind blew and a piece of dried leaf floated between the two people.

“Poof.” The dried leaf hit something and turned into dust. The wind blew and the dust disappeared. No trace was left behind.

“Their force of presence had turned sharp.” The five spectators were dumbfounded. The force of presence coming from the two people in the match was greater than anything they had seen. They started to doubt whether they could handle such a force if they were in the match.

They knew that they couldn’t.

“Ling Lan, at our level, it is useless to have any pointless fights. Let’s just use our most powerful technique.” Senior Colonel Mi didn’t have the mood to waste any time.

Ling Lan replied coldly, “Suits me.” Ling Lan didn’t want to waste her time too. Her companions were still waiting for her to form her battle team.

They reached a consensus. Their force of presence increased yet again. It reached a critical point.

Domineering Blade and the four other people were forced to the ground because of this enormous force of presence.

Although Qi-Jin and domain realm was only one rank apart, they were two different concepts. It was like the difference between Xiantian and Houtian. Houtian domain masters would not be able to handle an attack from Xiantian domain masters.

Domineering Blade forced himself to raise his head. It took him much effort. He had a look of disbelief on his face. “Domain realm!”

He didn’t expect a recruit to have reached the Domain realm. The Domain realm was the ultimate goal of all soldiers. Domineering Blade looked at Ling Lan strangely. Everyone thought that all the geniuses went to the Flying Dragon Special Forces. However, this prodigy was in their 23rd Division.

Domineering Blade finally understood why their commander warned them just now. Domineering Blade looked at the other people. They were all forced onto the ground and had a hard time breathing. However, they still persevered. No one wanted to leave. They knew that this was a precious chance for them. Even if they got injured by the forces from the two people, they wouldn't leave.

"Absolute Ice Blockade!"

"Critical Wind Point!"

The two people used their strongest domain skills without any hesitation. The two domains collided into each other forcefully.

Ice appeared on Ling Lan's side while a tornado formed on Senior Colonel Mi's side. It attempted to destroy Ling Lan's ice barrier while Ling Lan's ice barrier was trying to freeze the giant tornado.

"Bang, bang..." The domains knocked against each other violently. The area between them became dangerous for anyone below the Domain stage. No one could step into each other's boundary.

The entire training dojo shook from the force of the collisions.

The force implicated the five people watching the match. All of them vomited out blood. The force alone was enough to cause them internal injuries. They couldn't imagine what kind of pressure the two people in the match must be experiencing.

"I must defeat him now!" Ling Lan felt the endless energy coming from Senior Colonel Mi's domain. She decisively chose to release all of her energy. The ground on Senior Colonel Mi's side started to freeze. His tornado slowed down too.

Senior Colonel Mi glared at her and shouted, "Don't even think about it." He used all of his energy to attack the ice. The tornado started spinning even faster than before. (Box novel.c om)

"Bang!" A huge explosion occurred. Ling Lan and the commander got thrown off their feet. They flew a few meters in the air before landing on the ground. They took a few steps before stabilizing themselves.

Ling Lan vomited out a mouthful of blood. She was still slightly weaker than Senior Colonel Mi in her last attack. Hence, Senior Colonel Mi was able to defeat her.

Senior Colonel Mi's face was pale too. However, he seemed to be in a better state than Ling Lan. At least he didn't vomit any blood.

"Your innate talent is ice," Senior Colonel Mi took some time to catch his breath before he said.

"Yes. It is unfortunate that I can't buff up my mecha with my innate talent," Ling Lan replied indifferently. She would not tell him that she had another innate talent, Profound Insight. She knew that the people who had two innate talents all became normal people in the end. No one ever became a powerful soldier. This made her realize her own uniqueness and thus she hid her other innate talent even more carefully. Luckily, it was hard for other people to notice her Profound Insight.

"Ice is the hardest water-type innate talent to control. It is the most powerful one too. You must treasure it." Senior Colonel Mi was speechless when he detected the dissatisfaction in Ling Lan's voice. Come on, this innate talent had led you to the Domain realm. What else do you want? If Domineering

Blade and the other four people heard what you said, they might strangle you. This was something they could never achieve.

Chapter 597: Confession!

“I didn’t think your Domain has been perfected to this level.” It seemed like his opponent had advanced into the Domain level for quite a while now, otherwise he couldn’t develop the Domain prototype into the mature level that it was at now. Even the Wind Domain he used, that took more than 10 years to develop, only gave him a slight advantage.

Although Ling Lan’s mecha piloting skills had already surprised him very much, Senior Colonel Mi still believed that Ling Lan’s potential in physical skills was far greater than his potential in mecha piloting. The youngest and strongest Domain user had indeed emerged.

“Senior Colonel, are we still going to fight?” Ling Lan did some Qi exercises to let her internal injuries to be recovering at the fastest possible speed. The chest pain and pressure she felt was gradually relieving.

“No, it’s alright. Since we already know your capabilities, there’s no reason to fight anymore,” Senior Colonel Mi instantly refused. He didn’t think Ling Lan would be this strong in terms of Domain. It was way beyond what he had imagined. If the two of them were to fight to see who would win, both sides would suffer heavy injuries. Additionally, he wasn’t enemies with Ling Lan so they of course didn’t need to fight to their deaths.

“Does this mean that I passed?” At that moment, Ling Lan smirked. Only a minor change had made her face into a warm spring-like one from a cold-winter one. This made Senior Colonel Mi understand the strength of genes. Ling Lan was indeed General Ling Xiao’s son.

“Yes, congratulations Ling Lan. You have officially become a mecha battle team leader in the 23rd Division. It’s just that I don’t know which mecha clan the higher-ups will be sending you to,” smiled Senior Colonel Mi.

“Thank you!” Ling Lan thanked him sincerely. If it wasn’t for Senior Colonel Mi’s reminders and arrangements, it was possible that she wouldn’t be able to pass the second evaluation. Ling Lan wasn’t so conceited that she would think she would be able to take on six people by herself.

Right at that moment, the two of them heard a weak voice called out from a distance, “... Leader, if you’re done, please come and help us.”

The members had eyes filled with anguish. It was though they were saying that if Ling Lan and Senior Colonel Mi were to continue talking to each other, the five of them would be meeting Hades.

Senior Colonel Mi saw the miserable expression on the five of them and was in dismay. It turns out he had overestimated the endurance of the members.

At that moment, Senior Colonel Mi didn’t realize that having gone all out, the energy shockwave created from the clashing of the two Domains was beyond anything anyone below the Domain stage could stand. It wasn’t that he overestimated their endurance, but instead he had underestimated the energy released during his battle with Ling Lan.

Senior Colonel Mi felt humiliated. He frustratingly called people to send the five of them to the treatment room. Afterwards, he arranged a hover car and sent Ling Lan out of the base.

At that moment in the new recruit training camp, the new recruits that were standing in a line were dismissed after the lead instructor had spoken.

However, the new recruits at that moment didn't know which group or clan they were going to join. They must first enter the atrium and register. Then the registrar will distribute them based on their performance in the training camp and their strength.

Of course in the atrium, there will be many different groups of mecha battle teams recruiting new members before the registration. Teams will choose members and members will choose teams. Whether the new recruits had a battle team or not, they were all welcome to join new ones. It was because these battle team were taking in temporary members. Then after years of cooperating and both sides were satisfied, they would then become an official member.

However, not every temporary member would stay in the battle team. Many temporary member were abandoned by team leaders and left because they did not reach the requirements. There were also many temporary member would leave on their own accord because after many years, their original battle team leaders of those new recruits may have successfully activate their own battle team and then they would choose to return to their original team. There were those who returned and of course those who didn't return. Those who connected with their new battle team would choose to continue to stay and become an official member.

It could be said that this was like shuffling a deck of cards. It was also a time for old friends and comrades to meet with one another. It had nothing to do with right or wrong. It was only the choices everyone made during different parts of their lives. Their choices will always be different.

All the new recruits streamed in the registration atrium. Compared to other urgency, Qi Long and the rest of their group were very relaxed and quickly fell into the back of the line.

Luo Lang held the back of his head and looked at the beautiful sun in the sky. He lazily asked, "Qi Long, do you think the Boss will be waiting for us in the registration atrium?" Thinking that their group will have to split into different battle teams and stay for two or three years, Luo Lang wasn't very interested in the life within the division for the next two to three years.

Wuwuwu, he missed Boss. If Boss was there, they would be able to ask him to find General Ling Xiao. Even if they couldn't be in the same battle team, it would still be good if they were in the same army corps. While being full of regret, Luo Lang also missed Boss very much. Also, he felt that the three months training for the new recruits was a waste of time. The difficulty was actually not comparable to the training the Boss had given them back then...

If their instructor knew what they were thinking, he would probably be crying in a corner. These monsters! They had already made them go through the most difficult training for new recruits in the history of new recruit training. If it got anymore difficult, then would it still be new recruit training? Why didn't they just go to the special forces and become a member there.

"Maybe." Hearing this, Qi Long responded with uncertainty.

On the other side, Han Jijyun showed a smile of understanding, "I'm not sure about the Boss, but I'm sure that Li Lanfeng, Li Shiyu and Zhao Jun would definitely be there."

His words made everyone look at him and waited for his explanation.

"Our Boss wouldn't let us randomly join temporary battle teams. Back then Li Lanfeng and the others had no other choice..."

Han Jijyun's words made everyone's eyes sparkle. Luo Lang also said with joy, "Jijyun, you're saying that the Boss is activating his own battle team?"

"But isn't it known that new recruits never successfully activated a battle team before?" Chang Xinyuan asked with concern.

His concern was met with everyone rolling their eyes. Was their Boss a standard new recruit? He could instantly take down the substitute battle team leader's men of the special forces. If he wanted it, then it was impossible for him to fail.

Everyone's eye rolling made Chang Xinyuan feel that he thought in a dumb way. Ever since he joined the battle team, the stuff that Boss Ling Lan had done, which one of them weren't achievements? Thus he laughed like an idiot, pulled on his hair out and began thinking on how to compensate for his poor word choices.

Right at that moment, a loud voice instantly rescued Chang Xinyuan.

"Qi Long, Qi Long. Here! Here!" Not too far from them, Han Xuya shouted towards them. Qi Long looked at Han Jijyun frustratingly. The expression on Qi Long's face was like a large dog that was being bullied. Han Jijyun sighed internally, he walked up first and helped become his friend's protective shield.

"Xuya, you need something?" Han Jijyun asked.

Han Xuya smiled, "Nothing. I need to talk to Qi Long." She pointed towards Qi Long.

Han Jijyun waved his hand towards Qi Long, telling him that he couldn't help him.

Qi Long's face dragged down to his chin. Luo Lang and the other laughed behind his back. In the past three months, Han Xuya's continuous sincere and warm acts made them all understand this little lady's thoughts.

Seeing Qi Long walk closer, Han Xuya suddenly hopped over to him. With her hands on her hips, she asked like she was queen, "Qi Long, you should know what I want in these past three months. Now, you should at least give me an answer right?"

Qi Long frustratingly grabbed his hair and didn't know how to answer her.

Seeing this, Han Xuya said, "A man like you is actually less straightforward than me. Is it possible? Isn't it just a yes or no answer?"

Hearing this, Qi Long took a deep breath. Then he replied in a serious manner, "Xuya, I treat you the same as how Jijyun treats you. I have considered you as a younger sister from when we were children and never had other thoughts."

Han Xuya heard Qi Long's answer and suddenly slapped him on the shoulder then said, "That's right. If it's not possible then it's not possible. Why are you stuttering? If you want a younger sister, then I'll be your younger sister. I won't dwell on this matter anymore. When I find someone that I like, I will be able to go for it." Han Xuya's expression of relief made Luo Chao glanced at her with concern.

Han Xuya's manly response made the men around her all have frustrated expressions. Was she still a woman? She was even more manly than these men around her and she was going to go for it when she found someone she liked... No one knew why but everyone began to pity the man that Han Xuya will like in the future. They hoped that the man wouldn't be terrified by her masculine behavior.

Han Xuya's words made Qi Long instantly let out a sigh of relief. He was afraid that his rejection would hurt Han Xuya and in the end affect his relationship with Han Jiyun. That wasn't something he wanted.

Han Xuya's mood seemed to have not been affected and began to smile and converse with everyone. She didn't make the atmosphere awkward because of Qi Long's rejection.

Everyone talked as they walked towards the registration atrium. Unbeknownst to everyone, Han Xuya and Luo Chao had gotten to the back of the line.

Seeing that the people in front of them were not paying attention to them, Luo Chao pulled on Han Xuya lightly and asked softly, "Xuya, are you really giving up?"

Han Xuya's original warm smile, instantly dropped after Luo Chao's words. She suddenly put her head down. The tears that she had held back up until now instantly dropped down, "From when we were young, I had like Qi Long for almost 20 years. These feelings have dug into my bones. How could I just give it up that easily?" After saying that, Han Xuya raised her head and wiped her tears away. She smiled and said, "However, I can't make it difficult for him because of my feelings. If it's resolved, there wouldn't be so much pressure between our relationship." Just let her endure the pain and hurt.

In the three months new recruit training period, Qi Long's odd behavior, avoidance and subconscious rejection was all clearly seen through by her. Today, she wanted to ask him outright to actually give herself a reason to fully give up on the thought. She didn't want to lie to herself time and time again that if she tried harder, there would still be a chance.

Luo Chao looked at Han Xuya absentmindedly. She couldn't help but think about her relationship between the Boss and herself. Would her feelings also bring about frustration for Boss? Should she be following in Han Xuya's footsteps and resolve it between the two of them?

In her mind, Ling Lan's handsome face emerged. Luo Chao quickly shook her head. The sudden courage and impulsiveness had instantly evaporated. It would be considered an outstanding performance if her mind didn't go completely blank from just a look from Boss. A confession? Maybe before she could even say it, she would faint. That was more likely to happen.

Chapter 598: Cheeky!

Han Xuya and Luo Chao followed behind everyone. While they weren't paying attention, they almost hit the people in front of them. It turns out that Qi Long and the others had suddenly stopped in their tracks. They immediately looked towards the front and saw someone that they were very familiar with.

At that moment, that familiar person had his chin held up high in the sky and blocked their path pompously.

Of course this could only intimidate the people who were not familiar with him. These people who had known him for a total of 15 years already knew the masochistic side of this person standing in their way.

“Li Yingjie, why are you standing in our way?” Qi Long said in dismay. It should be known that his personality wasn’t compatible with Li Yingjie’s character and the two of them never saw eye to eye.

Li Yingjie pouted and said, “Did I stand in your way? I’m only just standing here.” What he meant was that it was Qi Long and the others who bumped into him and him being in their way had nothing to do with Li Yingjie.

“Okay, then you go first.” Qi Long pointed towards the path in front of them telling Li Yingjie to start walking first. They weren’t in a hurry to register.

Hearing this, Li Yingjie immediately said deliberately, “I’m tired and want to rest. Is that not possible?”

Qi Long didn’t know what to say. As expected, Li Yingjie and him did not see eye to eye. He felt that he couldn’t communicate with Li Yingjie. When Qi Long led the others past Li Yingjie and his groupies, he discovered that the person that had said he wanted to rest had actually followed behind them.

“Didn’t you say you wanted to rest?” Li Yingjie’s actions made Qi Long expression darken.

“I’m all rested up!” Li Yingjie didn’t have a hint of shamelessness and cheekily replied.

At that moment, Qi Long totally understood. Li Yingjie clearly wanted to move with them as a group. However, having always been in a poor relationship with Qi Long, Li Yingjie of course wouldn’t submit to Qi Long. Thus he used this move to wrap himself around the others.

Han Jijyun, Xie Yi, Luo Lang and the others all understood what Li Yingjie wanted and began to smile discreetly. Li Yingjie’s members on the other hand were all putting their heads down in shame. Wuwuwu, their captain definitely had a spirit possessing him...

Everyone were a part of the Lingtian Mecha Clan and Qi Long and Li Yingjie were also commanders of the mecha clan. They at least had the relationship of being brother-in-arms. Since Li Yingjie had made a decision to move forward with them, Qi Long of course wouldn’t really reject him.

As Li Yingjie and his team joined in, other mecha clan members from Lingtian Mecha Clan, such as Gao Jinyun and his team, had joined in as they walked towards the atrium... Thus, Qi Long’s team became a large army. The large group of people walked into the registration atrium instantly drew everyone’s attention towards them.

There were many people inside the atrium. New recruits, staff members and even a few ranked officers. The lowest ranked officer was a Senior Captain. There was a large group of Majors and many Lieutenant Colonels. There were even a few officers with the rank of Senior Colonel. This scene made the new recruits become surprised.

They didn’t envy these officers. If given enough time, they would be able to get to the same rank as those officers. That was because once they enter the army corps, they would be awarded with their own rank, the highest rank awarded would be a Senior Captain and the lowest would be a Second Lieutenant.

They were middle-ranking officers who the Federation had used money and resources to nurture in the military academies and not soldiers who were conscripted through the public. Their starting point was already higher than those who were conscripted. Their futures were immeasurable.

Those officers were either standing, sitting or leaning against the wall. Some gathered together and some were by themselves and looked as though they were carefree and casual. However, the moment Qi Long and the others entered the atrium, the eyes of those officers began burning with desire. It was as though they had seen their prey they had set in their eyes on...

Even though those glances only flashed in their eyes for a second, those glances were still seen by the sensitive Qi Long, Xie Yi, Luo Lang and Li Yingjie. They all looked at each other and instantly became wary of their surroundings.

After putting up his guard up, Qi Long pointed towards a place within the atrium where it is not crowded. Luo Lang, Xie Yi and Li Yingjie all nodded lightly as they all had the same idea. They all believed that it wasn't wise to be in the crowd to avoid bad things from happening.

They still remembered that when they first entered the 23rd Division, their Boss Ling Lan had taken down Sting's captain Lian Shaojing and drowned him in his own blood. Maybe the opponent would exact revenge on them. It was better to be careful than not.

Qi Long and the others carefully led everyone to the location they pointed at. Nothing happened while they walked there and Qi Long and the others let out a sigh of relief.

In reality, it wasn't that no one wanted to step out and confront them, it was that they were worried that there were other competitors who had their eyes on these new recruits. Those officers all hoped that others would feel out these new recruits first to make it easier for them to profit.

Of course, they still wanted to wait for a bit longer because some battle teams who usually keep to themselves and did not privately recruit members had actually sent their representative to this location. It seemed that this year's new recruits were exceptional enough to make the entire division move about...

Qi Long led the others to the remote corner. A portion of them had already left and went to line up to register. Qi Long and the others didn't move and only stood there silently, waiting patiently. They believed that their Boss was activating his own battle team at the moment. Their Boss would definitely not let them separate and would definitely make sure they were all in the same army corps.

This trust made them not line up to register. It was to make sure that before their Boss could activate their battle team, they wouldn't be automatically assigned to another army corps. Although afterwards they could apply to return to their original team, the paperwork was very complicated. There could even be disputes due of these applications. After going back and forth, it could waste half a year to even a full year's time. That would be considered a really poor use of time.

Also, everyone in Ling Lan's battle team never had the thought that their Boss could lose! Of course, Ling Lan's mission to activate the battle team was only their guess. In reality, Ling Lan didn't tell them her plan, but they were still very trusting of her. This was the trust they had acquired from more than 10 years worth of time from their childhoods.

“So why aren’t you lining up?” Han Jijyun raised one brow and asked while looking at Li Yingjie, who was on the side.

“You guys didn’t go either right?” Li Yingjie rolled his eyes and retorted with an expression showing that he wasn’t stupid.

“There’s too many people so we’re going to wait for a bit longer.” Han Jijyun said casually.

“Then I’ll wait too,” Li Yingjie replied slyly. His years of experience told him that he wouldn’t fall short if he followed Ling Lan. Moreover, Qi Long was Ling Lan subordinate. He definitely had Ling Lan’s orders. How could he not follow Qi Long closely?

This was Li Yingjie’s wisdom. Although he didn’t know why they didn’t register and why they were waiting, he still knew that following Ling Lan was the right thing to do.

Hearing this, Gao Jinyun couldn’t help but laugh out loud. He didn’t think that Li Yingjie was thinking the same thing as he himself was thinking about and that was to follow Boss Ling Lan. No, he was still different from Li Yingjie because he had already received Boss Ling Lan’s acknowledgment before entering the 23rd Division. Thus before Boss Ling Lan gave any orders, he would not blindly make any moves. This was also why he was following Qi Long very closely.

Similar to Li Yingjie, Gao Jinyun also believed that Qi Long’s weird actions involved Ling Lan’s orders.

It could only be said that it was a beautiful misunderstanding! But it was misunderstood to perfection!

Chapter 599: Battle Team Rank!

Han Jijyun glanced at Li Yingjie with a half-smile. This made Li Yingjie panic until Han Jijyun slowly replied, “Then you do you.”

Han Jijyun’s expression and words made Li Yingjie feel perturbed. Could it be that they actually didn’t receive Ling Lan’s orders? Suddenly, Li Yingjie remembered that Han Jijyun was a strategist and was probably deliberately messing with his judgment. After thinking about this, Li Yingjie was calm once again.

During the conversation between the two of them, a few officers who were looking around finally couldn’t wait any longer and made their moves.

There were five officers consisting of three Majors and two Lieutenant Colonels. The three Majors instantly stopped in their tracks after seeing that two Lieutenant Colonels had made their move. These three watched from the side but only one of them bit their lip frustratingly and followed behind the two Lieutenant Colonels.

They walked towards Qi Long and the others. Although the Major walked over as well, he still respectfully stood behind the two Lieutenant Colonels. This also made the expressions on the two Lieutenant Colonels’ faces change a bit for the better.

The two Lieutenant Colonels looked at each other with burning rage in their eyes as if they were in a competition. This was a battle for the outstanding geniuses they had set their eyes on. This wasn't a battle they were willing to give up on.

The Major behind these two sighed and knew that his original plans were going to be all for naught. He decisively changed his plans and set his goal towards a lower level recruit. Although he felt regret, he wasn't angry. That was because these new recruits were all high quality individuals. Even those who were of lower quality were considered to be good compared to new recruits from the previous two years.

The two Lieutenant Colonels both looked around and then put their attention towards Qi Long.

"Qi Long?" The two of them spoke almost at the same time.

Qi Long had already known that these three people were coming towards them. After suddenly hearing the two Lieutenant Colonels call out his name, he saluted them with composure and replied, "Yes, sirs."

The two who called Qi Long's name looked at each other and it was another battle with their eyes. In the end, the person on the right acquired the right to speak first, "Qi Long, I am the 19th mecha clan in the Second South Army Corps, Kongling mecha's team captain, Wei Jiming. I specially welcome you to join our battle team and become a member of our team."

After the first person spoke, the Lieutenant Colonel standing on the left followed, "I am the 127th mecha clan in the Third North Army Corps, Nizhan mecha clan's team captain, He Yaohua. Our battle team would also like to invite you to join us and become a member of our team."

The Major standing behind these two was overjoyed. The target of the two people in front of him was Qi Long. This meant that the Major still had a chance. He knew that in this group of new recruits, Luo Lang, Xie Yi and Li Yingjie were all ace level operators. As long as he took one of them into his team, his battle team would be able to advance to a four star battle team. In the division, he had to wait for more resources and the time they would get to choose the recruits. It wasn't like how it was now where he had more than one high quality recruit to choose from.

There was a limit to the amount of people battle teams could choose from the new recruits to join them. One star battle team had no chance of choosing. Even if they had set their eyes on a certain new recruit. They still wouldn't be able to invite the new recruits. Two and three star battle teams could only choose one person. Four star battle teams could choose two people and five star battle teams had the power to choose three people..

Any other battle teams above these levels were considered to be legendary battle teams. They were basically monstrous battle team that had formed for more than 10 years or even decades. Battle teams that had matured for a very long time would not choose unfamiliar new recruits to join their battle team (the new recruits would also not be qualified). At most, it would be their secondary battle teams coming to invite people and these secondary battle teams were at most five star battle teams.

This ranking of battle teams show that the higher the level the better their development in the future would be. This was also why every battle team desperately wanted to level up. However it wasn't that easy to level up.

One star battle teams didn't have any requirements. Advancing from one star to two stars required that among the members, including the captain, to have more than five special-class operators in order to meet the requirements for advancement. Advancing from two stars to three stars required that the captain of the team to be an ace operator and at the same time have more than eight members who were special-class operators. The most difficult advancement was three to four which required that other than the captain being an ace operator, the team had to have two more ace operators and at the same time have more than 10 special-class operators in the team.

Many battle teams in the army corps were stuck at three stars. That was because once a team had three ace mecha operators, they would be given a new choice which would lead to a more prosperous future. Many, including the captains of these battle team couldn't withstand the temptation. The temptation was to create a three-man ace operator team and apply into the army corps' ace operator mecha clan.

Of course, even if they didn't have three people, these individuals could still apply to the ace operator mecha clan once they advance into ace level. It was just that the applicants wouldn't be able to become part of the main group and could only apply to become a secondary bench member who would be distributed by the ace mecha clan.

The reason why countless ace mecha operators were in a hurry to join was because after entering the ace mecha clans, it would mean that they had climbed into the higher ranks of the military. The ace mecha clan was called the High Ranking Officer Preparations Camp. As long as the individuals return alive from battles, after more than a decade, these individuals would be able to enter into the army corps and become high ranked officers of the army corps.

If these individuals were not interested in power and rankings, there was another reason for all ace mecha operators to not be able to resist the temptation. That reason was once they enter into the ace mecha clan, they would receive the experience and the resources on how to train to become imperial operators. This would give those ace operators who were not taught how to advance further a clear path towards advancing to the imperial level.

It was just that as operators, each and every one of them wanted to become the Federation's strongest mecha operator in the future. God-class was too difficult and did not even cross people's minds. However, imperial class was something that could be worked towards. This was also why the ace mecha clan was never short on ace mecha operators. There were always newly advanced ace operators who joined the clan.

However, when an ace operator leaves the battle team, especially the captain, the team would not be able to retain the star level requirements. The battle team would then return to a star level similar their strength then continue to work hard based on the star level requirements.

Of course, there were ace operators in battle teams who were able to resist the temptation and continue to work for their battle team. If advancing to four stars was considered a hard thing to do, then advancing to five stars was near impossible.

In order to advance to five stars, the battle team's team captain must have reached imperial level. There must be five ace operators and more than 20 special-class operators within the team. Five star battle teams existed as the top battle teams in the army corps. Even the battle teams in the special forces may not be five star ones. That was because although imperial level was one level above ace, this small

difference was not something that anyone could successfully overcome. Most of the ace mecha operators in the Federation were all stuck at this point.

As for legendary battle teams, their requirements were even higher. The main team required that everyone to reach ace level or higher while having four five star battle teams...

Of course, there was another level above the one mentioned above, but that was only considered to be a legend. According to legend, there wasn't any battle team that successfully reached the peak. The advancement requirements were only known to legendary battle teams. The only information that was leaked was that the team leader of the battle team must be god-class...

Chapter 600: Humiliation!

Qi Long looked at the two Lieutenant Colonels and gave them an apologetic smile. He said, "Thank you for your invitation. However, I have a team already."

"You have a battle team?" The two Lieutenant Colonels frowned. One of them asked, "Which team are you in?"

Qi Long said proudly, "The Lingtian Battle Team!"

"Lingtian Battle Team?" The two Lieutenant Colonels exchanged glances. They had never heard of this battle team before.

The other officers that were interested in this batch of recruits started searching for information about this battle team. However, no such team was found.

While everyone was searching for the Lingtian Battle Team, a Major walked up from behind them. "Who is Luo Lang?"

Luo Lang immediately saluted. "I am."

The Major looked at Luo Lang's face and body. His expression froze. In his heart, he was screaming, "Is this a girl? Why did the system say that he is a man? There must be a mistake in the rank too. Look at his scrawny body. How can he be an ace operator?"

The Major struck Luo Lang's name off his candidate list. He smiled and said, "Your results are good. Keep it up." He shouted again, "Who is Xie Yi?"

Xie Yi knew that the Major dismissed Luo Lang because of his face and physique. He wanted to reply him respectfully at first but he changed his mind. He placed his hands in his pocket and replied casually, "I am. What is the matter, Major?"

The Major frowned. This young man looked like a brat and it might be hard to control him. He put on an angry face and said, "Although your results are good, you cannot be too proud. You must adopt a good attitude once you enter the military."

Xie Yi acknowledged him with a lighthearted nod causing the Major's face to turn green with anger. The other captains sneered secretly. They felt much better. The first person might not always get an advantage. Sometimes, he would just be a stepping stone for others.

The Major was angry but he didn't lose his temper. He knew that this batch of recruits might be hard to handle. Powerful people were arrogant. He was like this when he was when he was a recruit too.

He swallowed his anger and looked at the last name. He scanned the crowd before asking, "Who is Li Yingjie?"

"What is the matter, Major?" Li Yingjie raised his chin and looked at him arrogantly. He seemed worse than Xie Yi. Li Yingjie's expression and stance made people have the urge to smack him in the face.

The Major realized that among the five ace operators, Qi Long was the only one with a good attitude. Ling Lan injured the team leader of a substitute team in the special forces, Lian Shaojing, the moment he entered the camp. Most battle teams would not dare to have someone like that inside their team. They would be afraid that they couldn't control him. As for the other three, they were a headache too.

Luo Lang looked too feminine. The Major suspected that there was something wrong with the system. He felt that Luo Lang must have used some secret technique to become an ace operator. He might not be as strong as a peak level special-class operator. This was not the kind of person he wanted.

Xie Yi was frivolous. He might disregard the rules in the battle team.

Li Yingjie was an arrogant person. This kind of person would not be willing to lower his head in front of anyone. The Major felt that if he gave him the invitation, he would be rejected immediately. He would at most be a temporary team member. After a few years, he would definitely leave and form his own battle team. The Major didn't want a temporary team member.

The Major still needed an ace operator to level up his battle team. He pondered for a moment before looking at Xie Yi and said, "Xie Yi, I am the captain of the Flying Tiger Battle Team, Guo Yongan. I hope that you can come to my battle team."

Xie Yi looked at the Major in surprise. He didn't expect the other party to choose him after his performance just now. He looked at the pretty Luo Lang and the irritating-looking Li Yingjie. He realized that among the three of them, he was probably the best choice...

Xie Yi didn't know if he should be proud of himself. He sighed helplessly and said, "I am sorry, Major. I have a team already."

He had a team too? Who acted so quickly? The Major felt that he understood how the two Lieutenant Colonel must have felt just now. He gritted his teeth and asked, "Which team?"

Xie Yi shrugged and pointed at Qi Long. "Qi Long said it. The Lingtian Battle Team."

It was the Lingtian Battle Team again. What the hell is the Lingtian Battle Team? Why can't they find it? Everyone was confused. People even started discussing among themselves. At this moment, a figure appeared in front of Qi Long. This shocked everyone and the noisy atrium turned quiet again.

The person that appeared was a 40 years old man. His eyes were bright and his figure was bulky. The people in the atrium could feel his domineering aura leaking out even though he didn't do anything.

Everyone was not only shocked by his aura, they were stunned by his rank too. He was a Senior Colonel. He was not a mecha operator but a commanding officer who held military power.

“Qi Long, Luo Lang, Xie Yi, Li Yingjie?” The person looked at the four people. He frowned as well when he saw Luo Lang but he didn’t change his decision.

“Yes, Senior officer.” The four people tensed up and immediately saluted.

“I am the commander of the East Seven Division, Shen Rufei. You four have a special dispensation to enter my Mecha Clan.” Shen Rufei said seriously, “The order will be accepted soon.”

He had already sent his request to the headquarters of the 23rd Division. He felt that the headquarters would give him a reply soon. The battle teams that didn’t have any ace mecha masters could apply for an allocation order but the headquarters must approve of it first.

Shen Rufei placed high importance on these recruits. His Mecha Clan suffered seriously after the war last year. He needed to replenish the manpower in his team. However, very few people in his clan advanced to an ace mecha master. He had no choice but to look for new blood among the military divisions. Ace mecha masters were a scarce resource. No division would willingly give up their ace mecha masters.

Shen Rufei was in a dire position. Hence, when he heard that there were five ace operators among the recruits, he rushed here immediately. He wanted to snatch these five ace operators before anyone could.

Qi Long, Luo Lang, and Xie Yi looked at each other with worry. Li Yingjie felt that entering a Mecha Clan was not too bad. But when he saw the unwillingness on his three friends’ face, he gave up on the thought.

In the end, Qi Long replied, “Senior officer, we are sorry. We have a team already. We don’t want to go to the Mecha Clan.” Ace mecha masters who had a battle team could choose to reject an offer to enter the Mecha Clan.

“Lingtian?” Shen Rufei’s expression turned dark. “Do you know that making a false report could land you in the military court? You all have a bright future ahead of yourself, don’t ruin it.”

If Shen Rufei talked to them nicely, they might have explained it to him politely. However, his threatening tone caused them to flare up.

Qi Long held Luo Lang back and said firmly, “Senior officer Shen, I can repeat myself. We have a battle team already. We don’t want to go to the Mecha Clan.”

“Is it still Lingtian?” Shen Rufei was so angry that he smiled.

“Yes. Our battle team is called Lingtian!” Qi Long replied proudly.

“Unfortunately, there is no such team in the mainframe.” Shen Rufei sneered. “If I report you all, your military career will end here.”

“That doesn’t mean that such a team will not appear in the future,” Qi Long replied calmly.

“But you all won’t have the chance anymore. There are still four hours before registration ends. By that time, if you all don’t have a team, I have the power to allocate you all into my Mecha Clan.” Shen Rufeï felt embarrassed. He was humiliated by four recruits! As a Senior Colonel, he was unable to accept this.

Thus, he must get these four people into his Mecha Clan. Then, he would send them to the most dangerous mission... Shen Rufeï didn’t feel that there was anything wrong with his plan. If these four people were powerful enough and managed to survive after their mission, he would recommend them after a few years and let them enjoy the position and glory that they deserved. He was not so unscrupulous.

Some captains wanted to come out and speak up for the recruits. However, they got pulled back by those people who knew about Shen Rufeï’s background. Those four recruits were powerful but they were not irreplaceable. It was not worth to offend Shen Rufeï because of them.

The captains that got pulled back gave up on their intention after listening to the other captains. They were told that Shen Rufeï was a grand-nephew of a god-class operator. He was also the nephew of the Second Marshal. Even General Ling Xiao would give the Second Marshal some face as long as Shen Rufeï didn’t go too overboard.

The time passed quickly. Two hours later, the four recruits still didn’t hear any news from Ling Lan. The rest of the recruits had finished their registration. Only Qi Long and his gang was left. Everyone focused on them and waited for them to act.

“What? Are you all afraid to register now?” Shen Rufeï scoffed when he saw the situation. “Are you all afraid to expose your lies? Lingtian Battle Team? Haha, you all are just a bunch of cowards!”

“There are no cowards in Lingtian!” A firm voice rang through the quiet registration hall.

Two people appeared. One of them was bulky with a square-shaped face. There was a hint of malicious intent on his face. The other one was skinny and his face was half-covered by a mask. His aura was gentle. His eyes were bright like the mesmerizing stars in the sky.

“Ah, it’s them.” Many people gasped.

Shen Rufeï looked at them intently. “Zhao Jun, Li Lanfeng. Why are you all interfering in my affair? Did Nameless ask you two to come?”

Zhao Jun and Li Lanfeng were two of the most outstanding recruits three years ago. Within these three years, they had gathered many military achievements and got recognized by the headquarters many times. Shen Rufeï didn’t want to offend them. After all, they had Nameless behind their back.

Nameless was not a person. It was the name of a battle team. It was the only five-star non-special forces battle team. For some reason, this team was able to take in the three most outstanding recruits that year.

Of course, this was not enough for Shen Rufeï to fear them. Shen Rufeï knew from his grandfather, which was a god-class operator, that the Nameless Battle Team was a subset of a legendary battle team. The leader of the legendary battle team was also a god-class operator.

His grandfather even guessed that the god-class operator might be Ling Xiao! Ling Xiao was the Regiment Commander of the 23rd Division. He was the one who held the most power in the 23rd Division.

“We didn’t come here because of the Nameless Battle Team.” Zhao Jun glared maliciously at Shen Rufei. Although Shen Rufei had a higher rank than him, he was not in the same division as him so Zhao Jun was not afraid of him.

“Senior Colonel Shen, you humiliated one of our team members. Shouldn’t you give us an explanation?” Li Lanfeng smiled and said kindly. However, his words were not kind at all.

Everyone gasped in surprise. Their team member? Did Nameless Battle Team took a fancy on Qi Long and the other recruits? They remembered where Li Lanfeng came from. Seemed like the senior brother planned everything for his junior brothers.

Shen Rufei was furious. He felt humiliated by the Nameless Battle Team. However, he didn’t dare to offend anyone from the Nameless Battle Team. He directed his anger towards Qi Long and the recruits. If they told him that they had entered Nameless, he wouldn’t have threaten them and be humiliated now.

He must teach these bunch of brats a lesson! Shen Rufei thought to himself.

“Are you unwilling to give me an explanation?” Li Lanfeng raised his eyebrows and looked at Shen Rufei sarcastically. Li Lanfeng knew Shen Rufei’s background... but so what? He would not show mercy to anyone who humiliated his team member.

Shen Rufei had an idea. He replied immediately, “I am talking about Lingtian Battle Team, not the Nameless Battle Team.” He didn’t want to provoke Nameless. Provoking them meant provoking God-class operator Ling Xiao.

“Lingtian? Senior Colonel Shen, you seem used to humiliating people. Do you think that the Lingtian Battle Clan can be easily bullied?” Li Lanfeng gave a cold smile.

Zhao Jun kicked the chair beside him. One of its leg broke. He broke two other legs of the chair and passed them to Li Lanfeng. He took the other one and knocked it against his palm continuously. “Senior Colonel Shen, since you humiliated us in front of so many people, Lingtian Battle Team will send you an invitation to a armed melee challenge. We will settle our dispute with a armed melee challenge.”

In order to increase the strength and battle fervour of the soldiers, the military allowed battle teams to challenge each other. Of course, armed melee challenges without any reason were not allowed. However, if a member of a battle team was humiliated by other battle teams, the team where the humiliated member came from could send a armed melee challenge to the other team. The other team was not allowed to reject the challenge.