

Crossing 601

Chapter 601: Daydream?

Li Lanfeng and Zhao Jun's statement caused Shen Rufeï's expression to change suddenly. "What? You two are from Lingtian too?"

Shen Rufeï's words woke the other people up from their stupor. They realized that it was not an illusion. Li Lanfeng and Zhao Jun were really from the Lingtian Battle Team. How could this be true? There were no such team in the 23rd Division. Did their captain went to another division? However, only people from the same division could form a team...

Everyone was puzzled. They didn't know if Li Lanfeng and Zhao Jun said this because they wanted to stand up for their junior brothers or was there really such a team.

Over these years, Zhao Jun and Li Lanfeng rejected all the invites from various battle teams because they wanted to prove their loyalty to the Nameless Battle Team. This was why the captain of the Nameless Battle Team took two of them in.

Shen Rufeï was shocked. Zhao Jun and Li Lanfeng had no intention of replying to him. Li Lanfeng smiled mysteriously at him while Zhao Jun walked towards him slowly with the chair leg in his hand.

Although Shen Rufeï was the commander of the Mecha Clan and was an ace mecha master, his physical skills was only at the higher-tier of Qi-Jin level. Zhao Jun was at the peak-level of Qi-Jin. He could subdue Shen Rufeï easily all by himself.

Shen Rufeï knew that he was unable to defeat Zhao Jun too. Cold sweat formed on his forehead. He started to regret coming to this place. He should have sent someone over. That way, even if the recruits rejected him, he would not be in such a difficult position.

Would he be embarrassed just like this? Shen Rufeï could almost see his future. He would be condemned by everyone in the 23rd Division and would never be able to raise his head again. He regained his senses and shouted immediately, "There is no Lingtian Battle Team in the 23rd Division. Don't try to lie your way through. Zhao Jun, you have no right to challenge me." He turned to look at the logistics commander standing beside the registration counter. "What are you doing? Shouldn't you do something about him? He is trying to take revenge on me by saying such lies."

The logistics commander didn't want to take part in the affairs of these officers. Most of these officers had a higher rank than him. However, he was not given any chances to stay out of the dispute.

The logistics commander looked at one of his staff members helplessly. The staff member instantly check his computer and shook his head thereafter. There was no Lingtian Battle Team registered in the system. Zhao Jun didn't have the right to launch an armed melee challenge at Shen Rufeï.

The logistics commander coughed and said, "Major Zhao Jun, Major Li Lanfeng, I am sorry. There is no such battle team in the system. You do not have the right to challenge Senior Colonel Shen Rufeï."

He talked calmly but in his heart, he was crying. These two people were both stronger than him. How could he stop them?

Shen Rufei heaved a sigh of relief when he heard what the logistics commander said. But, he soon got angry again. "Zhao Jun, how dare you humiliate me like this..."

"Are you angry? Challenge me to an armed melee challenge then!" Zhao Jun raised his eyebrows in disdain. From the moment Shen Rufei humiliated Lingtian, their relationship was set. They would never be able to peacefully interact with one another. No matter how strong Shen Rufei's background was, Zhao Jun was not afraid. He had Ling Lan.

I feel so happy that boss was the son of General Ling Xiao. Zhao Jun finally understood how convenient it was to have a powerful father. Huh? Why am I thinking this way? I used to hate all the second generation of powerful people. Zhao Jun didn't expect himself to change so much. He was even happy that he had such a powerful friend...

Zhao Jun silently reprimanded himself. Then, he continued glaring at Shen Rufei. What can you do to me? Can you hit me?

Shen Rufei almost exploded when he saw Zhao Jun's expression. Many officers disliked Shen Rufei so they sneered at him secretly when they heard what Zhao Jun said. They admired how bold Zhao Jun was. If it was them, they would never have the guts to stand up to Shen Rufei.

By right, Shen Rufei didn't have the capabilities to become the commanding officer of a Mecha Clan. He just had a powerful background. Hence, even if many people didn't like him, they could only keep it in their hearts. This was why no one said anything even though they saw the flaw in Zhao Jun's armed melee challenge just now.

Shen Rufei seriously wanted to hit this Major standing in front of him. But, he was weaker than Zhao Jun. He had no choice but to swallow his frustration. His face turned hideous.

Everyone saw Shen Rufei's expression and started to worry for Zhao Jun. Those that knew Shen Rufei well knew that he would definitely do something behind the back to Zhao Jun. However, Zhao Jun had the Nameless Battle Team behind him. The Nameless Battle Team would be able to protect him.

"Dingdong~" The clock on the wall rang. Shen Rufei scanned the recruits with cold eyes. They were the ones who caused everything. If they accepted his request right from the start, none of these events would have happened.

Shen Rufei had already decided that he would not let Qi Long and his friends off. He said in a vicious tone, "There is only one hour left. Prepare to enter my Mecha Clan."

Qi Long and his friends were not affected by the words at all. Only Li Yingjie's face changed. Qi Long had Ling Lan but he had no one. He really didn't have a team. Would he land in Shen Rufei's hands?

Just as Li Yingjie was distraught, a handsome young man appeared at the door and attracted everyone's attention. This was because he wasn't wearing the military uniform. He only had a white doctor's gown on him.

Those who knew about the different uniforms in the military would know that this person was a high-ranking professional military doctor. Not everyone could wear the doctor's white gown out of the hospital. Only professional doctors with many achievements could wear it outside.

Everyone tensed up when they saw this person.

Only Li Yingjie felt elated to see him.

This person scanned his surroundings. He then saw Zhao Jun and Li Lanfeng and quickly walked towards them. This person was none other than the famous military doctor, Li Shiyu. Many middle-rank officers didn't like him but they didn't dare to offend him too.

"Is there still no news?" He was supposed to come with Zhao Jun and Li Lanfeng but an emergency patient was sent in. Thus, he was dragged by the dean of the hospital to the surgery room. The dean didn't have the confidence to perform the surgery so he wanted Li Shiyu to do it instead. Li Shiyu had no choice but to perform the surgery. He rushed here immediately after he finished the surgery so he didn't have the time to change.

Li Lanfeng shook his head. Li Shiyu was worried. "Do you think that our boss will..." He didn't manage to finish his sentence. He wanted to ask whether Ling Lan would fail the missions but he felt that Ling Lan would not fail if he set his mind to it. However, when he heard that no recruits ever succeeded in forming a team. This made him nervous. He wanted to believe in Ling Lan but he couldn't stop thinking about the slim chance that he might fail.

"No. He will succeed," Li Lanfeng said firmly. He knew Ling Lan well. He would only do things only if he was confident that he would succeed.

Li Lanfeng turned and said to Qi Long and the other people, "Go and register first. We can wait for the good news from your boss after that."

Qi Long and the others nodded and went to register. He felt the same way as Li Lanfeng. He knew that his boss would succeed. Hence, it doesn't matter if he register first. He just needed to enter the battle team before the registration period ended.

While Qi Long and the others went to register, Li Yingjie and his men were perturbed. If they didn't have a team by the end of the registration period, they would be randomly allocated to different teams by the mainframe. They were used to following Li Yingjie and were afraid of being alone.

They grabbed Li Yingjie and wanted to get an answer from him.

Li Yingjie kicked them angrily. "I don't know what to do too. You all can still live happily in other battle teams. However, I will probably land in his hands. I don't even know how long I can live under him." He raised his chin and signaled at Shen Rufe. His own situation was worse than his men.

"What shall we do?" His men suddenly remembered Li Yingjie's plight and became depressed. From the Scout Academy till now, they had always been together. They offended a lot of people and created troubles together. They had a good relationship with each other so they were worried for Li Yingjie.

"Leader, why don't you join boss's battle team?" Someone suggested to Li Yingjie.

"Huh? Be under Ling Lan? No way. I am an arrogant person. How can I do that?" Li Yingjie shook his head furiously.

He didn't notice that his men were staring at him sarcastically. You have already bowed down to boss in your heart. Why are you still being tough on the outside.

However, since they had been friends for so many years, they decided to not expose Li Yingjie lie. They looked at each other and decided to persuade their leader for the sake of his future.

“Leader, this is a plan,” One of his men said.

“Plan?” Li Yingjie blinked in confusion.

“You can make use of our boss to overcome the current obstacle first. If you want to form your own battle team next time, we will join you,” The person started his persuasion.

“You can do this too?” Li Yingjie was moved. He had been suppressed by Ling Lan all these years. If he could scheme against him once, it would be a sweet revenge for him. This idea was amazing!

“Of course. Ace operators have the right to leave their team and form their own battle team...” The person continued. He remembered that when a soldier became an ace operator, they would be given this option. However, he didn’t know if people who were already ace operators before entering a battle team would be given this option as well. But, his leader definitely would not notice this loophole as he was not a meticulous person.

As expected, Li Yingjie nodded. He liked this idea very much.

His men saw hope and quickly came together and continued to persuade him. Li Yingjie got swayed and decided to join the Lingtian Battle Team to solve his current situation first.

When Li Shiyu looked over, he saw his cousin, Li Yingjie, waving at him. They were never on good terms with each other so he was surprised by Li Yingjie’s actions. What is happening? Li Shiyu walked over curiously and asked in a low voice, “What?”

“Erm...” Li Yingjie didn’t know how to talk to his cousin.

“You don’t want to say? Forget it then.” Li Shiyu glanced at him and prepared to walk away. Because of his eldest cousin brother, his relationship with this little cousin was not good. It was already rare that he came over to take a look at him. He was not going to beg him to tell him anything if he wasn’t saying anything.

Before he could walk further, he felt something pulling on his white robe.

Li Shiyu glanced coldly at the hand on his robe. “Let go!”

“No!” Li Yingjie looked up at him stubbornly.

Li Shiyu tried to pull his clothes away but Li Yingjie grabbed them tightly. He felt that if he forced Li Yingjie to let go, his white robe might get torn in the process. A new robe would cost him money...

Li Shiyu was influenced by Lin Zhong-qing and learned how to save money because of him. He controlled his anger and forced the words out of his mouth. “I will give you one more chance. What do you want to say?”

Li Yingjie knew that this was his last opportunity. He quickly said, “Can you help me to tell Boss Lan that I want to join the Lingtian Battle Team?”

Li Yingjie dug his ears. "What did you say?" Did he hear wrong? The arrogant and proud Li Yingjie wanted to join his boss voluntarily? Did the sun rise from the West today?

Li Shiyu's expression angered Li Yingjie. "I said that I want to join the Lingtian Battle Team. Can you help me ask boss about this? Can you hear me now?"

Li Yingjie's men covered their faces with their palms simultaneously. This was not their leader. Yes, he was not their leader. From now on, their leader would be Ling Lan. Li Yingjie's men felt that they had made a wise decision.

Li Yingjie saw that everyone in the atrium was staring at him and immediately blushed. He looked at Li Shiyu and seemed to be complaining to him with his eyes: Brother, how can you tease me like this!

For the first time, Li Shiyu actually felt that Li Yingjie was cute. He couldn't help but rub Li Yingjie's head. "I know. I will ask the boss for you."

"Don't rub my head you bastard." Li Yingjie quickly slapped Li Shiyu's hand away. Why are you rubbing my head? Am I a child?!

"Okay, I will not rub it. You haven't registered yet, right? Hurry up and register first. If you don't register now, you will miss your chance to enter the boss's team after he forms it." This was the first time Li Shiyu treated Li Yingjie as a little brother. He happily coaxed this new little brother of his.

Li Yingjie felt that his brother was right. He decided to forgive his brother. He obediently went to the staff member and registered his information.

Li Lanfeng looked at Li Shiyu and Li Yingjie's interaction and his eyes dimmed. He seemed to be in deep thought.

The two brother's interaction also caused someone to explode. That person was Shen Rufei.

By now, he knew that Li Yingjie didn't have any battle team. Yet, he still dared to reject him and even blatantly looked for battle teams to join right in front of him. This was utter humiliation. He was being stepped on by this recruit.

Shen Rufei forgot that he never asked Li Yingjie anything at all. All he did was keep quiet when Qi Long rejected him. Shen Rufei didn't have the intention to let Qi Long and his friends off at the start but now, he was furious.

He looked up and laughed. He said with contempt, "Hahaha... Your boss must be the new recruit who defeated Lian Shaojing, right? A recruit forming a battle team? What kind of daydream is this? You all will never succeed. In the end, you all will still come into my Mecha Clan. I will let you all know what is the consequences for humiliating a senior officer!" By the time he finished speaking, murderous intent in his eyes were apparent.

Shen Rufei was not a stupid person. He inferred some truth from the conversation between the Li brothers. He also guessed their captain from the conversation. No wonder Qi Long said that their team might appear later. However, would the recruit succeed in forming his battle team?

Everyone sighed. No recruit ever formed a team before. Even General Ling Xiao did it in his second year in the military...

“What consequences are you talking about?” A cold voice sounded beside Shen Rufei.

Shen Rufei got a shock. He raised his head and saw a person with a cold aura standing beside him.

“Who are you?” Shen Rufei exclaimed in surprise.

“Me?” The person looked at him indifferently. “I am just a daydreamer.”

“Ling Lan!” Shen Rufei’s face changed. The person who defeated Lian Shaojing had appeared!

“Boss!” When Ling Lan appeared, Qi Long and his friends were elated.

Li Lanfeng stared at Ling Lan intently. The three years apart made him realize how much he misses him.

Ling Lan noticed Li Lanfeng’s intense gaze and nodded at him.

Li Lanfeng understood what Ling Lan meant. He was surprised, elated, proud, and amazed. His rabbit was indeed the most powerful person he knew. He never disappointed him.

Chapter 602: Formation of Battle Team!

Ling Lan ignored Shen Rufei and her friends. She rushed to the registration counter and said in a soft voice, “I would like to register. Thank you.”

Ling Lan wanted to teach Shen Rufei a lesson. However, this was not a good time. She needed to register before the registration time window ended. If she argued with Shen Rufei and missed time window to register, her friends would be split to different battle teams. That would be too much of a consequence.

The staff member immediately took out the device and scanned the communicator on Ling Lan’s arm.

Ling Lan’s information instantly appeared on his computer.

Name: Ling Lan; Gender: Male; Date of birth: 4732.08.28; School: First Men’s Military Academy.

Physical skills: Peak of Qi-Jin. Mecha operator level: mid-stage ace mecha master...

The staff didn’t expect a recruit to reach the middle stage of ace level. Even Qi Long and the others just entered the early stage of ace level. This meant that he would have the privilege of being a primary mecha operator the moment he entered a battle team. The staff member looked at Ling Lan with envy.

The staff member continued looking through and saw the colour around Ling Lan’s battle team name. Lingtian was green in color. This meant that his battle team was currently active. The staff member was stunned. The battle team’s name would only be green if the person was the captain of the battle team. For normal members, it be grey. This was the first time he saw a recruit having his own battle team.

Ling Lan waited for a while. She realized that the staff member was staring at the screen absentmindedly so she coughed.

The staff member woke up from his stupor. He swallowed his saliva and looked up in admiration. He stammered, “Captain Ling Lan, would you like to activate the information of all the members in the Lingtian Battle Team?”

The staff didn't expect himself to witness such a historical moment. He must go back and boast about it to his comrades...

Everyone was focused on Ling Lan so when they heard that she finished the team formation missions, they immediately searched for Lingtian Battle Team...

"Yes!" Ling Lan smiled. This was why she rushed all the way here.

"Activate!" The staff member shouted in excitement as he clicked the screen.

"Beep, beep, beep." Many communicators sounded at the same time. All of the members of Lingtian Battle Team received a message from the mainframe.

Qi Long and his friends pressed the confirmation button happily. The badge on their left chest which only showed the number '23' started glowing. Below the number, the character 'Tian' appeared with a lightning bolt splitting the character in half. It was a simple but fierce logo design.

Zhao Jun and Li Lanfeng's empty badge started to glow too. Zhao Jun was speaking the truth when he said that he was from the Lingtian Battle Team. No one expected Zhao Jun and Li Lanfeng to join such a newly formed battle team. Also, their captain was a recruit three years younger than them. It was a shocking news to the other people.

Lingtian Battle Team's name finally appeared on the search results. All the other captains saw the information about this battle team.

They saw that the recruits they wanted were in the Lingtian Battle Team and felt frustrated. They were jealous of Ling Lan after they saw that Zhao Jun was on his team too.

Those people that had been observing Zhao Jun would know that he was on the verge of becoming an elite ace mecha master. In the battlefield, an elite ace mecha master was like a guarantee for success. With such a mecha master around, the battle team would not have to worry about being annihilated. As the captain, Ling Lan could make use of Zhao Jun to achieve many results and work her way up the ranks.

F**k, Ling Lan got everyone they wanted. Why were they not as lucky as him?

"Li Shiyu, have you added me in?" Li Yingjie got impatient when he saw Qi Long and his friends joining Ling Lan's battle team.

"Call me Second brother," Li Shiyu glanced at Li Yingjie and reminded him.

Li Yingjie sneered and turned his face to the other side. He pretended that he didn't hear what Li Shiyu said. They had been on bad terms ever since they were young. Every time he talked about his weak eldest cousin brother, Li Shiyu would threaten him. He even bullied him when he was younger. Call him second brother? No way!

Li Shiyu saw his response and said calmly, "I am not in a good mood right now. I have no motivation to talk to my boss."

This is a threat! Li Yingjie glared at Li Shiyu angrily. However, Li Shiyu just replied with a smile.

Li Yingjie took a deep breath and controlled his anger. He realized that Li Shiyu had changed. Last time, he would have hit him the moment they started arguing.

He didn't want to fulfil Li Shiyu's request but he didn't want to go to Shen Rufei's Mecha Clan as he might die there.

Li Yingjie was arrogant and free-willed but he could tell the difference on who had evil intentions on him and who actually wanted to help him. He knew that Shen Rufei would not let him go. Even if he didn't antagonize him personally, he would still send him on a dangerous mission and find a reason to kill him. He was the commanding officer of the Mecha clan after all.

Li Yingjie was afraid of death. He still had to take over the role as the head of the Li family. Hence, he shouted out, "Second brother!"

Li Shiyu looked at Li Yingjie thoughtfully. The arrogant and stupid little brother had changed. He didn't expect him to really accept his request.

Truthfully, if Li Yingjie didn't call him 'second brother', he would still not let him fall into the hands of Shen Rufei. No matter how much he disliked Li Yingjie, he was still his younger brother.

"Wait here!" Li Shiyu didn't know if this was a good or bad change. He remembered the gentle and caring eldest cousin brother that always took care of him. He pinched himself. Whether Li Yingjie became for better or for worse, he would not show mercy on him if he harmed his eldest cousin brother in the future.

His eldest cousin brother was a prodigy. How could he stay on planet Azure for the rest of his life? Li Shiyu recalled the progress he made recently in his research. He was confident that he would succeed soon.

Li Lanfeng returned from his thoughts and walked towards Li Shiyu to stop him.

Li Shiyu was stunned. "Lanfeng, what is the matter?"

"You don't have to go. Boss already knew about it," Li Lanfeng smiled and said.

Li Shiyu understood what he meant. "You told Boss about it."

Li Lanfeng smiled and nodded. Li Shiyu was touched. "Thank you!"

Although he agreed to help Li Yingjie, he didn't know what to say to Ling Lan. Ling Lan had high expectations for her team members. She didn't like people who always created trouble. Li Yingjie's temper... Li Shiyu was prepared to beg Ling Lan if there was a need to.

However, Li Lanfeng settled it for him. Li Shiyu liked Li Lanfeng because he felt that Li Lanfeng was similar to his eldest cousin brother. Now, he was grateful towards Li Lanfeng and promised himself that he would repay him in the future.

Li Yingjie waited patiently at the side. Suddenly, he heard his communicator beeping and opened it. There was a message on the screen: "Captain Ling Lan of the Lingtian Battle Team invited you to join the Lingtian Battle Team. Do you accept this invitation?"

Li Yingjie was exhilarated. He wanted to press the accept button. While doing so, he realized that his hand was actually shaking.

F**k, Li Yingjie, can you be calmer? You are just entering a battle team, what is there to be excited about. You were not so excited when you form your own Battle Clan that time...

Li Yingjie took a deep breath. He stared at the accept button and finally pressed it... I pressed it correctly, right? Did I miss the button?

“Beep, you have successfully joined the Lingtian Battle Team.” Li Yingjie’s badge shone and Lingtian Battle Team’s logo appeared. After everything ended, Li Yingjie felt weak in his legs. He was tired.

He felt this way because he finally managed to escape from Shen Rufei. Li Yingjie didn’t want to admit that he was just purely excited because he joined Lingtian.

Ling Lan finished sending out the invitation to Li Yingjie and continued sending out invitations to the rest of the 072 team. Once again, 072 team became part of the Lingtian Battle Team.

The staff member looked at his computer again as the information of Lingtian Battle Team’s member continued appearing. He saw Lingtian Battle Team as it shot up in rank to a four-star battle team in just a short moment and was stunned again. How could a newly formed battle team become a four-star battle team so quickly? Then, the staff member remembered that most of Lingtian’s new members were ace operators.

Gao Jinyun and the rest of the people stood at the side with a nervous heart. At this moment, they received Ling Lan’s invitation.

“Third Elder Brother, our boss sent me a message.” One of them heard his communicator beeping and looked at it. He was elated and shouted happily, “I am invited to join the Lingtian Battle Team...”

Gao Jinyun saw his message too. He teared up happily as he nodded his head fervently. His boss didn’t forget them. They finally gained the recognition from their boss.

The rest of the people were touched too. Someone even cried. “Third Elder Brother, can you grab my hand to guide me to the accept button after you are done? I am afraid that I will press the wrong button because I am shaking too much.” He would kill himself if he accidentally press the reject button.

Finally, Gao Jinyun and his friends finished pressing their buttons. Lingtian Battle Team became a small-midsized battle team immediately.

Chapter 603: armed melee challenge!

The captains standing at the side saw many recruits entering the Lingtian Battle Team. Most of the outstanding recruit entered the Lingtian Battle Team. They felt complicated.

Since Lingtian was a new battle team, they were able to take in as many people as their star level allowed. The staff member was shocked by the number of ace operators that entered the team so he didn’t realize that the maximum capacity of the Lingtian Battle Team was 50. If he noticed this, he would have realized the real star level of this battle team.

Ling Lan checked through her team members again and ascertained that she didn't leave anyone out. The members of the Lingtian Battle Team would be able to stay together now.

Ling Lan finished everything and turned to look at the captains standing at the side. She raised her eyebrows and asked, "Did you all come here to reminisce about your past?"

Her cold voice woke everyone up from their thoughts. The captains finally remembered that they were here to find new bloods for their battle teams. Why were they distracted by Ling Lan?

The captains rushed to the recruits that they took a fancy on. Although Qi Long and his friends were taken, there was other people on their list.

The atrium became noisy instantly. Some of the recruits thought that they would be randomly allocated by the mainframe so when they received an invitation from a captain, they felt elated and grateful. They immediately accepted the invitation.

Shen Rufei knew that he lost. None of the people that he wanted would join his Mecha Clan. He was humiliated and embarrassed. There was no point in staying here anymore so he prepared to leave when no one noticed him.

Ling Lan saw Shen Rufei's movement and a cold gaze shot from her eyes. Li Lanfeng noticed this and understood what she wanted. He rushed out and blocked Shen Rufei. "Senior Colonel Shen, don't leave so quickly."

"Major Li, what do you want?" Shen Rufei asked angrily.

Li Lanfeng waved the broken chair leg in his hand and smiled. "Have you forgotten what we said just now?"

Shen Rufei's face changed. He remembered the armed melee challenge that Zhao Jun said. He rejected the challenge because Zhao Jun was not a member of Lingtian at that time. Now, Li Lanfeng must be finding him for the same thing.

Li Lanfeng's action caught the attention of some Lingtian members. They realized that Shen Rufei wanted to leave so they all gathered around him.

Although Shen Rufei held a position that he didn't have the capabilities of holding, he was still able to sit on it for all these years. This showed that he was a smart person. He looked at the situation and knew that he couldn't avoid the armed melee challenge. He shouted decisively, "Li Lanfeng, I accept your challenge."

Shen Rufei came alone. He had the option of choosing a 1 VS 1 battle. As compared to Zhao Jun and Qi Long who were at the late-stage of Qi-Jin, Shen Rufei felt that Li Lanfeng was much easier to deal with.

Shen Rufei knew that Li Lanfeng had a weak body. He was an ace operator when he entered the military but he was only able to sustain his prime state for only 10 minutes. This made him almost useless in a battle.

Hence, he was not chosen by many battle teams and became the first ace mecha master to be randomly allocated by the mainframe. Luckily, he was sent to the Mecha Clan in Zhao Jun's battle team. Although they were on different battle teams but they were content to be able to live together.

After that, Zhao Jun started to get stronger and Li Lanfeng got famous as a strategist. They caught the attention of the Nameless Battle Team and became temporary members of Nameless.

Since Li Lanfeng was not known for his mecha operation skills, it further proved that his body was weak. Hence, his physical skills should not be good too. To Shen Rufei, Li Lanfeng was the best choice for him to have a one on one battle with. This was Shen Rufei's plan.

The members of Lingtian were angry when they heard what Shen Rufei said. They felt that he was unscrupulous. Everyone knew that Li Lanfeng's body was weak. It had caused him quite a lot of inconvenience.

Luo Lang rushed out. "There is no need for a senior like you to take part in a armed melee challenge. I can take part in the battle for you. Do you dare to fight me?" Luo Lang knew that because of his looks, the other party might allow him to take the place of Li Lanfeng. He looked as weak as Li Lanfeng.

Shen Rufei sneered. "Major Li was the one who invited me for the battle just now. Why are you being a coward now? It is shameless of you to ask other people to take your place." Shen Rufei glanced at Luo Lang. He knew that Luo Lang was between the middle and late-stage of Qi-Jin. He would be crazy to accept his request.

Zhao Jun wanted to say something but Li Lanfeng stopped him. He smiled and said, "Since Senior Colonel Shen wants to fight with me so badly, I will not reject you."

"Lanfeng!" Zhao Jun frowned. He disapproved of Li Lanfeng's decision. Li Lanfeng was only at the peak of Refinement. He was not Shen Rufei's match.

Li Lanfeng consoled Zhao Jun. He looked at Ling Lan. Ling Lan nodded at him. Her eyes were calm but Li Lanfeng felt a sense of trust coming from it.

Ling Lan believed him. Li Lanfeng clenched his fist. The nervousness in him disappeared. He felt warmth in his heart. The trust Ling Lan had towards him energized him. This was the best kind of friendship anyone could have.

Li Lanfeng looked at Shen Rufei and took a firm step out. An invisible pressure came from him and Shen Rufei took a step back instinctively.

When he realized what he did, he felt embarrassed. He shouted, "You have the courage. However, I will not go easy on you."

Qi Long and the rest of the people were frustrated. There was no way Li Lanfeng would win. They wanted to stop him but they realized that they couldn't move.

"Let him fight." Ling Lan's cold voice appeared beside everyone. Besides Li Lanfeng and Shen Rufei, everyone heard her voice.

They all looked towards her. Ling Lan nodded. Her cold voice sounded beside their ears again. "Clear 30 meters away from the center of the battle."

"Yes!"

The members of Lingtian saw that Ling Lan agreed to let Li Lanfeng fight so they put down their worries and moved away from Li Lanfeng. They brought everyone out and gave Li Lanfeng and Shen Rufeï room to battle.

Chapter 604: Concern?

The other captains finished recruiting their new members and realized the atmosphere in the atrium was tense. They saw the empty space in the middle and saw Li Lanfeng and Shen Rufeï standing there. They got a shock and quickly asked the members of Lingtian about what was happening.

When they heard that Shen Rufeï requested to battle Li Lanfeng to settle the feud between him and Lingtian, they felt that he was unscrupulous too. They didn't know why Li Lanfeng accepted the challenge.

Shen Rufeï saw the space that was cleared out for them. He raised his leg and kicked a metal chair beside him. The chair broke. He reached out and grabbed a broken chair leg.

Li Lanfeng held onto his broken chair leg tightly. They stood three meters apart and stared at each other.

The atrium was dead silent. Li Lanfeng and Shen Rufeï didn't move. They were looking for an opening in each other's defense. Once they found it, they would attack it furiously.

A few minutes passed by. Shen Rufeï couldn't find any opening on Li Lanfeng. He thought that Li Lanfeng was just an easy opponent but it seemed like he might be wrong. He felt frustrated.

Li Lanfeng's eyes lit up. He rushed out and aimed the broken chair leg at Shen Rufeï's head.

Shen Rufeï narrowed his eyes. He raised his hand and blocked the attack.

"Bang!" A loud sound erupted as the two broken chair legs hit against each other. Sparks flew out from the impact.

The two people jumped back and slid for a few meters. They distanced themselves and started a staring competition again.

People with sharp eyes saw what had happened in that instant. When the two weapons collided, Shen Rufeï raised his leg and tried to sneak an attack on Li Lanfeng. However, Li Lanfeng saw through his intention and blocked his sneak attack. The force produced from this action caused them to bounce back.

Shen Rufeï's heart dropped after this attack. He thought that he could dominate over his opponent but they were on par. In the database, Li Lanfeng's physical skills were at the peak of Refinement while he was at Qi-Jin.

"You hide yourself well," Shen Rufeï gritted his teeth and said.

Li Lanfeng replied indifferently, "I didn't hide it on purpose. I just forgot to update my information." This was the truth.

For these three years, Li Lanfeng persisted in practicing the movements that Ling Lan taught him. When other people were eating, he was practicing. When other people were sleeping, he was still practicing. Everytime he practiced, he felt his bones resisting the changes and felt that they could break at any moment. He had to experience this pain a few times every day. Sometimes, he thought he would die from the pain.

Thinking back, Li Lanfeng was amazed that he managed to survive. He shivered slightly when he remembered back the pain.

However, it was a good thing that he persisted. This foundational actions required persistence. People who practiced it would only feel pain in their first year. In the second year, the pain would gradually lessen but there was no real improvements on his body. Many people would give up and feel that it was a waste of effort and time. However, Li Lanfeng continued on. He trusted Ling Lan. He felt that if there were no results, it meant that he was not practicing hard enough.

Li Lanfeng started to push himself harder. He would only stop after he was exhausted. Sometimes, he was so exhausted until he had no more energy to climb onto his bed. He would sleep on the floor of his dormitory.

After repeating this for months, Li Lanfeng finally felt the benefits. He managed to breakthrough and advanced to Qi-Jin. He had been stuck at the peak of Refinement for a long time so his foundations were strong. Thus, after half a year, Li Lanfeng continued smoothly into the middle-stage of Qi-Jin.

Just like what Li Lanfeng said, he was too busy with his missions and practices so didn't have the time to go to the assessment department to update his information. Of course, he did have his own thoughts so he didn't tell Zhao Jun and Li Shiyu about his improvement. He wanted Ling Lan to be the first person to know about this good news.

He wanted to show off his Qi-Jin skills in front of Ling Lan and tell him that he didn't let him down.

However, Shen Rufei didn't believe what Li Lanfeng said. When he saw how the rest of the Lingtian members were shocked at Li Lanfeng's Qi-Jin level, he sneered. He had an idea. "This is weird. You are a good strategist but you can't even believe in your own teammates..."

Shen Rufei's words had a double meaning behind them. He was trying to tell the members of the Lingtian Battle Team that they trusted the wrong person.

But, his words were useless. The members of Lingtian were not affected by his words at all. They were stunned at Li Lanfeng's level of physical skills but they were not unhappy with him. Li Lanfeng had left for three years. If he didn't make any improvements in these three years, they would instead be worried for him.

The only people that could be affected would be Zhao Jun and Li Shiyu...

However, before they could react, Li Lanfeng smiled at them mysteriously and said, "If they really did care for me, they would know what my true level is."

Li Lanfeng's gaze made Zhao Jun uneasy. Was he saying that he didn't care much about him? That was why he didn't realize that Li Lanfeng was already at the Qi-Jin level.

He looked at Li Shiyu. Li Shiyu was calm. He seemed to have already known about Li Lanfeng's advancement to Qi-Jin.

Zhao Jun felt apologetic towards Li Lanfeng. He thought back about the past three years. He had been too busy with missions and practicing his mecha piloting and didn't spend much time with Li Lanfeng... sob, old friend, it is my fault. Please don't look at me with those eyes. I will feel even more guilty!

Li Shiyu noticed Li Lanfeng's gaze too. After a while, he saw Zhao Jun looking at him. He seemed to be asking if he knew about Li Lanfeng's true power. Li Shiyu recalled how close Zhao Jun and Li Lanfeng were and felt that Zhao Jun would definitely know about Li Lanfeng's true capabilities. On the other hand, he was always in the hospital and the laboratory. He didn't spend much time with them...

Chapter 605: I Didn't Embarrass You!

That was just an excuse! Li Shiyu stopped himself. The fact was, he neglected his teammate. If he had shown more concern towards Li Lanfeng, he would have noticed the change in his physical skills.

Li Shiyu felt guilty. He started reprimanding himself. He still didn't treat Li Lanfeng and Zhao Jun as his real friends. If it was his eldest cousin brother, he would have noticed any changes with him right away.

Li Shiyu knew that he was in the wrong. However, he was afraid of hurting Zhao Jun and Li Lanfeng's feelings so he forced himself to maintain calm. He must make them believe that they were important to him. He would start treating them like his family from now on.

Li Lanfeng used one sentence to solve the potential trust crisis between them. Ling Lan smiled. Li Lanfeng was indeed a sly and cunning person. He managed to turn the situation around in just a split second.

Shen Rufei realized his instigation was useless. He was furious. This change in emotion caused him to reveal an opening to Li Lanfeng.

Li Lanfeng rushed towards Shen Rufei without any hesitation. He swung the broken chair leg and it formed lingering shadows in the air. "Bang, bang, bang." The two weapons collided with each other as the two people started fighting again.

The fights between soldiers were bloody and serious. They would not hold back unlike cadets in the military academies. Unless they couldn't find any weapons, soldiers wouldn't fight empty-handed. This was why the fights between soldiers were known as armed melee challenges.

Shen Rufei and Li Lanfeng fought with all their might. "Boom!" Li Lanfeng swung his weapon forcefully at Shen Rufei. Shen Rufei tilted his body to the side and dodged the attack. The weapon hit the ground and a crack formed on the floor. The crack stopped right in front of the crowd.

Ling Lan's prediction was accurate. She was certain about the capabilities of these two people. The force of a Qi-Jin level attack could only travel at most 30 meters. If the crowd stayed further than 30 meters away from them, they would not be implicated.

The logistics commander smiled bitterly. Both the people who were fighting were higher ranked than him. How was he supposed to stop them?

The logistics commander looked at the floor and then shifted his gaze back onto the two people that were fighting. He told himself that he was too engrossed in watching the fight so he didn't notice anyone destroying public properties.

Shen Rufei was furious after dodging the attack. He wanted to kick Li Lanfeng.

Li Lanfeng moved and evaded the kick. His movements were weird and unpredictable. Qi Long, Luo Lang, Han Jijyun and Lin Zhong-qing saw his movements and stopped worrying about him.

They had been with Ling Lan for the longest time so they knew that was a unique skill created by their boss. It was the most suitable skill to be used in close-range combat.

Shen Rufei missed Li Lanfeng and kicked the floor instead. Cracks formed on the floor again. The logistics commander saw it and decided to brainwash himself. "I didn't see anything..."

Li Lanfeng noticed that Shen Rufei was stuck so he immediately aimed his weapon at Shen Rufei's face. The force caused wind to form around him.

Shen Rufei had not regained his balance so there was no way he could dodge the attack. He gritted his teeth and forced himself to receive the blow with his weapon.

"Boom!" A loud noise erupted beside Shen Rufei's ear. The sound of the collision burst his eardrum as the weapon struck too close to his ears. Blood slowly flowed out of his ear.

Shen Rufei gasped in pain. The pain irritated him. He used his left hand to grab Li Lanfeng's right hand which was holding the weapon. He raised his weapon and slammed it down on Li Lanfeng with a hideous grin.

Li Lanfeng was shocked by the loud noise just now. However, he was further away from the weapons when they collided so he was not hurt. However, without the pain to stimulate him, he reacted slower than Shen Rufei and was caught by surprise. He was unable to escape.

In the face of such crisis, Li Lanfeng remained calm. He knew that he couldn't avoid Shen Rufei's attack so he decided to release all his spiritual power. He gasped and blood flowed out of his mouth. The spiritual power he released was far greater than what his body could handle. Hence, he received some internal injuries.

But, with the help of his spiritual power, Li Lanfeng was able to analyze Shen Rufei's attack and the weapon's trajectory.

There is a chance! Li Lanfeng saw an opportunity. He flicked his wrist and threw his weapon out and caught it with his left hand. He focused all his internal energy on his left hand and swung his left hand as hard as he could at Shen Rufei.

"Bang!" Another loud noise rang by their ear drums. Both weapons flew out of their hands.

The noise hurt both their eardrums this time. However, since Shen Rufei was hurt the second time, he was in a worse state than Li Lanfeng. More blood flowed out from both of his ears. It dripped onto his shoulders and stained his military uniform.

Clang! Clang! The two weapons fell on the floor. They rolled a few meters away before stopping. Everyone noticed that the two straight metal pipes were now badly dented and damaged.

“Bam!” The two people that lost their weapon had no choice but to use their fist.

Shen Rufei held onto Li Lanfeng tightly so Li Lanfeng couldn't escape. However, Shen Rufei couldn't dodge Li Lanfeng's retaliation too.

“Bam!” “Bam!” “Bam!” ...

Their fist smashed onto each other again and again. Soon, both their fists were filled with blisters and wounds. They had forgotten all about battling techniques. They were just using raw brutal force to attack one another. It was a fight based on strength and stamina.

The members of Lingtian were silent but they clenched their fist tightly and prayed for Li Lanfeng. They didn't expect the gentle and cunning Li Lanfeng to have such a violent side to him too. They felt their adrenaline pumping through their veins.

“Three more attacks and the match will end.” Ling Lan's smile got brighter.

Three attacks later, Shen Rufei suddenly spit out a mouthful of blood. He lost. The injuries from their Qi-Jin attacks as well as the physical injuries from the brawl accumulated inside him and it overwhelmed his body.

Li Lanfeng smiled at him sarcastically. He used all his energy left and punched Shen Rufei one last time.

Shen Rufei flew ten meters away and slammed forcefully onto the floor. He didn't stand up again. He had been knocked unconscious.

Li Lanfeng couldn't control himself anymore. He spit out some blood and fell to the floor.

A figure flashed in front of him and caught him in his arm.

Li Lanfeng looked up at the cold and handsome face. He smiled. “Ling Lan, I didn't embarrass you, right?”

“You didn't.” Ling Lan replied him softly. She couldn't see Li Lanfeng's face but she felt that his smile must be handsome. It should be a hopeful and lively smile.

Ling Lan understood how Li Lanfeng felt. His spectre abilities caused him to dominate the virtual world but in return, he gained a weak body. He couldn't pilot a mecha in real life. This was a huge blow to a man who wanted to become a powerful mecha operator.

Many people would have given up in their dreams and wallowed in self-pity. However, Li Lanfeng didn't. Although he had no chance of getting better, he still persevered for 20 years until he met Ling Lan...

Now, Li Lanfeng overcame his greatest hurdle, his weak body. Ling Lan believed that this man would create his own legacy soon.

After he heard Ling Lan's reply, Li Lanfeng closed his eyes happily and fainted. His body was still weaker than Shen Rufei but he managed to last longer because of his spiritual power. This was why he won.

Ling Lan carried him with both hands and shouted, “Shiyu!”

“Yes, captain!” Li Shiyu regained his senses and quickly rushed out.

Ling Lan passed Li Lanfeng to Li Shiyu. Li Shiyu carried Li Lanfeng towards the crowd with Zhao Jun quickly coming over to help. They placed Li Lanfeng on a bench nearest to them.

Li Shiyu felt around Li Lanfeng’s body. He realized that Li Lanfeng was hanging on by a thread. He immediately took out a pendant around his neck. There were three diamonds on the pendant. Li Shiyu felt around the pendants and three silver needles appeared in his hand.

No one saw how he did it but Li Shiyu stopped the heavy bleeding with his needles. Then, he flicked the pendant opened. There was a miniature medicine bottle in the pendant.

Li Shiyu gently opened the bottle. He pinched Li Lanfeng’s chin and opened his mouth. Li Shiyu poured the medicine into his mouth.

The effects would be faster and better if the medicine was directly injected into the bloodstream. However, Li Shiyu rushed over here just now so he didn’t bring his medical kit with him. He could only feed the medicine to Li Lanfeng.

Luckily, Li Shiyu’s medicine were very effective. He believed that none of the emergency medicine in the Federation was as effective as his. It was just a small bottle but it took him two years to make it. It required a lot of time and effort to make this one bottle of medicine.

Chapter 606: Battle Clan!

A few seconds later, Li Lanfeng regained consciousness. He opened his eyes and saw Li Shiyu looking at him worryingly. He knew that Li Shiyu must have treated him just now.

Warmth spread through his body. The organs that were seriously injured started healing themselves. The excruciating pain in his body disappeared too. Li Lanfeng said gratefully, “Thank you, Shiyu.”

“As long as you are fine.” Li Shiyu saw that Li Lanfeng’s condition gradually improved and heaved a sigh of relief. He was confident about his emergency medication but since the patient was his good friend, he couldn’t help but to worry.

While Li Shiyu was treating Li Lanfeng, Ling Lan walked towards Shen Rufei who was lying on the floor and said, “Stop pretending. I know that you are conscious.”

Shen Rufei opened his eyes. Malicious intent flashed passed his eyes. He wanted to pretend that he was unconscious so that people would not laugh at him. However, Ling Lan exposed him.

Ling Lan ignored the hatred in Shen Rufei’s eyes. She looked down slightly and said, “Senior Colonel Shen, I hope that you will remember what happened today. Don’t try to create trouble for us. If you do, you will suffer even more.

Ling Lan was obviously threatening him. Shen Rufei felt humiliation, anger and fear. All the emotions rushed up his head and he fainted. This time, it was real.

Ling Lan was speechless. Shen Rufeï had such a weak heart. She just threatened him with just one sentence and he fainted.

However, Ling Lan achieved her motive so she didn't pester Shen Rufeï anymore. She stood up straight and walked back to her companions. Everyone looked at her. They were all curious about Ling Lan.

The countdown timer suddenly rang at this moment. It signalled the end of the registration time window for the recruits. Those that didn't register in time would have two options. They could either go back to the recruit training camp and train while waiting for the next batch of recruits to come and register with them or they could go back to their military academy and continue their studies and apply next year.

However, most of the time, this problem didn't exist. Even if the recruits were heavily injured, they would still crawl over to register themselves.

None of the recruits left. During the training camp, their instructors had informed them about the procedures of registration. They had to remain in the atrium after registering. Half an hour later, they would be led to the North plaza. The hover buses driving to each respective battle clan were parked there. They would ride on the hover bus and go to their respective battle clans.

Of course, the recruits that joined old battle teams based on invitation could directly leave. The mainframe would distribute them to the mecha clan where the battle team was situated at.

Half an hour later, everyone felt their communicator vibrated. Ling Lan looked at her wrist. Middle Second Corps 250 Mecha Clan... Ling Lan felt speechless when she saw the name. It sounded like they were being scolded. 250 was used to describe someone who was half witted and had a pea-brain. Was this mecha clan suitable for them?

Chapter 607: Selfish?

In the officer department in the 23rd Division, He Xuyang immediately sent a command to the mainframe after the recruits completed their registration. He sighed loudly when he saw the command being executed.

The second adviser Tong Zhiying wanted to discuss something with He Xuyang but he saw He Xuyang's expression. He asked, "What happened?"

He Xuyang didn't know what to say. He sighed again.

Tong Zhiying got curious. "What exactly happened?"

He Xuyang didn't close his computer screen yet so he pointed at it and asked Tong Zhiying to take a look at it himself.

Tong Zhiying glanced at the information. He couldn't help but laugh. "The Lingtian Battle Team? Do you have a grudge against them? Why did you send them to the 250 Mecha Clan?"

He Xuyang glared at him. "This is a test." He couldn't tell him that this was a decision made by the General. Poor Young Master Lan.

“Test? Can you don’t say things that you don’t even believe in?” Tong Zhiying refuted, “I hope that this battle team would escape from the curse and not be destroyed there.” Tong Zhiying sighed after he finished speaking.

250 Mecha Clan was a special mecha clan. Its presence gave General Ling Xiao a headache. There was nothing he could do for 250 Mecha Clan. He could only leave them to fend for themselves.

Ling Lan brought the people from her battle team to the plaza. There were many hover buses parked above the plaza.

Every ten meters, there was a boarding gate. Ling Lan chose a gate that had no one waiting in line and checked the kiosk near the gate. She realized that only the name of the corps were shown. The names of specific mecha clans were not displayed. Ling Lan knew that, if no one formed a new battle team, there would only be a few recruits entering each mecha clan. Some mecha clan might not even have recruits. These hover buses would send the recruits to the corps and then, the corps would arrange them to be sent to their respective mecha clans.

Ling Lan chose the Middle Second Corps and keyed in the number of people she had on her battle team. Then, she patiently waited for the hover bus to come.

Ling Lan didn’t like the number of her mecha clan. However, she knew that there was no special meaning to ‘250’ in this era. It was just a number. She felt that she might be thinking too much about it.

Very soon, a hover bus came by. The door opened. Ling Lan was standing in the front so she saw that there were already a few people on the bus.

Ling Lan had a good memory so she recognized the four people in the bus. They were the captains of battle teams. The other two people sitting next to them were recruits. They must be the ones that were selected by the captains. The captains were stunned when they saw Ling Lan. After a while, one of them rubbed his hands excitedly and said, “I didn’t expect you all to come to our Middle Second Corps. This is a blessing for us. We welcome you all with open arms.”

The captain was too enthusiastic. He looked as though something amazing fell onto his lap. Ling Lan had a bad feeling about this... She shouldn’t have let down her guard so easily.

“Can we get into the bus?” Ling Lan calmed herself down and asked.

“Yes, of course.” The captain realized that he was blocking the entrance so he hurriedly moved to the side.

Ling Lan entered the bus. Her team members followed behind her. She randomly sat on a seat. Li Lanfeng wanted to sit beside Ling Lan but he gave up the idea. Ling Lan had an image to maintain as the captain of a battle team. Li Lanfeng sat with Zhao Jun on the seats right behind Ling Lan’s.

The other two captains wanted to sit next to Ling Lan too. However, the cold aura that she gave out deterred them from going anywhere near her. They chose to sit in the row in front of Ling Lan’s.

Once everyone sat down and there was no more new request for the hover bus, the soldier driving the bus closed the door and left the plaza.

To protect the locations of the military bases, their coordinates were not entered into the optical supercomputer of the hover buses. Instead, the buses were manually operated.

After driving for a while, one of the captains couldn't control himself anymore and asked Ling Lan, "Which mecha clan are you allocated to?"

"250," Ling Lan replied coldly.

"Huh?" The captain gave a look of disbelief.

"Beep!" The hover bus's alarm sounded. Everyone looked at the driver. The soldier immediately maneuvered the bus back to its original route. It had gone off its designated route just now.

"I'm sorry. I made a mistake just now," The soldier apologized hurriedly.

Ling Lan frowned. The reaction from the driver as well as the captain told her that there was something amiss with 250 Mecha Clan.

"Is there something wrong with 250 Mecha Clan?" Ling Lan looked at the captain with her cold eyes.

The captain looked at Ling Lan with pity. "Yes. That place... sigh, once you experienced it for yourself, you will understand." The captain turned back and faced the front. He never spoke to Ling Lan again. It was as though he was afraid that Ling Lan would ask him more questions.

By now, Ling Lan knew that there was something amiss with 250 Mecha Clan. If not, the captain would not give her such a look. She saw pity, regret, and sympathy in the captain's eyes just now. It was as if they were hopeless.

"Little Four, give me all the information you can find for 250 Mecha Clan." Since she couldn't ask them, Ling Lan decided to use her ultimate cheatsheet, Little Four.

"Yes, boss." Little Four was playing a tower defense game with someone in the virtual world. However, when he heard the command given by his boss, he immediately stopped his game.

Since his opponent spent so much time playing with him, he should give him some benefits. Little Four thought to himself when he left the game.

After a few seconds, Little Four gathered all the data about 250 Mecha Clan. He didn't leave any information out, not even rumors.

Ling Lan flipped through the materials in her mindscape. Her frown got deeper.

Ling Lan didn't believe that it was a coincidence. Her instinct told her that her father must have had a part to play in putting their battle team in 250 Mecha Clan.

Her father made things difficult for her again. By now, Ling Lan was used to it.

"I will just take things as it comes along." Since she couldn't change what was going to happen, she would just embrace it. Ling Lan was not a coward. She threw 250 Mecha Clan to the back of her mind and went to take a rest.

In the hacker department of the Flying Dragon Special Forces, many captains of the battle teams in the Flying Dragon Special Forces were waiting for a piece of news.

“We found it! 17 people from the 23rd Division formed their battle team today. We searched all the names of Sky God’s son and finally found his youngest son, Qi Long. We found that battle team that he is in.” The hacker that was in charge of this task was the commander of the hacker department, Brain One. The hacker department took many hours before they found the information that they wanted.

On the big screen in the hacker department, the word ‘Lingtian’ was shown on it.

“Qi Long is the captain of the team?” Someone asked.

“We are not sure. We are unable to get the detailed namelist of the Lingtian Battle Team,” Brain One, who was lying in his login pod, frowned as he said that.

He didn’t expect the firewall of the 23rd Division’s virtual world to be so strong. It took them a few hours to break through the wall. He even had to lead the team personally. Despite this, they only managed to breakthrough a certain part of the wall. He felt embarrassed.

“Even you can’t do it?” Everyone was shocked. Brain One was the strongest hacker in the Federation. If he said that he was the second best, no one would dare to say that he or she was the best.

“Yes. The firewall of the 23rd Division is made up of 128 passcodes which alternates every second. If we can’t break the code in a second, we will have to restart the decoding process again,” Brain One said in a depressed tone.

Alternating 128 passcodes in a second was the ultimate firewall in the Flying Dragon Special Forces’ mainframe. They didn’t expect a division to have such a firewall too.

Do other divisions have this firewall too? Is it just specially given to the 23rd Division? Brain One felt helpless. With his skills, there was only a 1% success rate that he could break the 128 codes in one second.

Thinking about his, Brain One immediately went to hack another division’s mainframe. He realized that this division only have 64 passcodes alternating every second. He heaved a sigh of relief. Seems like 23rd Division was an exception.

“Have you found it?” The rest of the people thought that Brain One was looking for Lingtian’s information so when he sighed in relief, they thought that he found more information.

“No.” Brain One quickly got out of the mainframe of the division. He entered the mainframe of the 23rd Division and saw the firewall again.

“We will need a few days to bypass this firewall,” Brain One said after running through the success rate in his mind.

“Actually, there is no need to know the detailed name list of Lingtian, right. Since Qi Long is in the battle team, we can be certain that Sky God appeared in the second mission. Having a good father is really useful. He could clear all the obstacles for you.”

“This is frustrating. How dare they humiliate us.” Someone snorted.

“Head, what do you think?” Everyone looked at the man that was relaxing on the sofa. Head was just a nickname. His real name was Head One. He was the captain of the Dragon Head Battle Team.

“We have Qi Long’s information, right?” Head One asked.

“He is a recruit from the First Men’s Military Academy.” Brain One threw Qi Long’s information at Head One.

“Since he is a recruit, let a recruit handle him.” Head stood up.

“What do you mean?” The other captains were confused.

“It is time to let our prodigy make his appearance,” Head One replied them calmly. The Flying Dragon Special Forces was not a force that you could bully so easily.

Everyone’s eyes lit up. Qi Long was a recruit so if they sent an experienced member, other people might say that they were bullying him. However, if they sent another recruit to defeat Qi Long, no one could say anything.

“Actually, any recruit would do. There is no need to send him.” Someone felt that there was no need to send someone so powerful to deal with such a weak person.

“Since they want to step on our faces, there is no need for us to care about their feelings.” Head One left after he finished his sentence.

“Head seems furious,” The other captains looked at Head One’s back and whispered among themselves.

“As compared to the commander, Head loves the Flying Dragon Special Forces a lot more. He will not let the Flying Dragon Special Forces be embarrassed just like this. Head is announcing a war against Sky God,” Someone explained.

“What do you think Head would ask the prodigy to do?”

“The first step would be to form a battle team.”

Since the other party had formed his own battle team, their prodigy had to have his own battle team too.

Ling Xiao sat in his office and looked at his computer. There was a message written on it: Lingtian Battle Team was allocated to the Middle Second Corps 250 Mecha Clan .” Ling Xiao felt confused. For the first time, he doubted himself. He didn’t know if he made the right decision.

“Beep!” His communicator rang. Ling Xiao looked at the name and accepted the call. “Ling Xiao, you let my son take the blame.” The roar that came from the communicator almost burst Ling Xiao’s eardrum.

Ling Xiao replied calmly, “Did I arrange for your son to enter my dear... son’s battle team?”

Sob, when can he say that Ling Lan was his daughter? Ling Xiao moaned to himself. Fine, he was the one that made all these happened. Ling Xiao remembered the truth and stopped feeling depressed.

Qi Yaoyang was speechless. His son was the one who wanted to be in Ling Lan's team. Seemed like his son walked into the tiger's den himself. His son was just like him, taking the blame for the Ling family. Qi Yaoyang felt frustrated.

"As for the blame, I didn't want it to happen too." Ling Xiao shrugged innocently. "The captain is Ling Lan. However, the other party thought of you first, not me. Big Brother Yaoyang, shouldn't you self-reflect?" Ling Xiao said seriously.

Qi Yaoyang shouted in anger, "What can be wrong with me? I am definitely better than you, you hypocrite." Then, he slammed his communicator and the call ended.

Ling Xiao laughed silently. He talked to himself, "But people believe that I am fair. There is nothing I can do about it."

If I was fair, why would I set so many obstacles for my daughter? If I was fair, why would I create this lie to help my daughter? If I was fair, why would the secret still remain as a secret?

I am just a selfish person.

Ling Xiao closed his optical supercomputer. His face turned cold. If anyone saw Ling Xiao now, they would feel that Ling Lan was indeed his child. They had exactly the same aura.

Chapter 608: The Price Of Being Stubborn?

Ling Lan and her team members were sent to the Middle Second Corps. The commander of the Middle Second Corps was elated when he heard that five ace mecha masters were sent to his corps. However, when he saw the mecha clan they were allocated to, his heart turned cold.

He sent a request to the headquarters of the 23rd Division and pleaded for the Lingtian Battle Team to be sent to any other mecha clan. But, his request was rejected. The headquarters replied that new battle teams are required to stay in their allocated mecha clan for at least a year before they could be moved somewhere else.

In the beginning, this rule was set to protect mecha clans. It was to prevent the higher authorities from pulling people out of the mecha clan just because they noticed that someone was powerful. It could also protect the recruits from being targeted and transferred to other mecha clans just because his faction was different.

However, the 250 Mecha Clan was a forsaken mecha clan. All the mecha operators inside were useless and had no ability to fight at all. No one wanted to stay there. The only benefit would be not having to go onto the battlefield.

But battlefield was where powerful people should go. There were many talented mecha operators in the Lingtian Battle Team. If they were sent to the 250 Mecha Clan, it would be the same as destroying them. The commander sighed. This was a crime!

Some people might be curious as to why the 250 Mecha Clan still existed. Why couldn't they just retrench these mecha operators or get new positions for them?

Well, the Federation couldn't retrench them. All these mecha operators had many outstanding achievements in the past. Some were even commended in front of the entire Federation.

However, heroes would grow old and die too. Due to certain reasons, these heroes became useless. They were not crippled. With the technology now, any form of disabilities could be cured.

They were mentally unstable. Some lost the courage to fight in the battlefield. Others would become maniacs once they operated a mecha and start killing people around them. There were even operators who got sick of mechas and felt that they would never be able to operate a mecha again.

They had no families. They dedicated their entire life to the Federation and only knew how to kill people. They didn't know how to survive in a normal world and had no other skills. The Federation had to take care of them. If they didn't, they would lose the faith of the soldiers who were fighting in the battlefields.

These people used to be supported by their original mecha clans. But, when the 23rd Division first formed, Ling Xiao had to request for more manpower from the other divisions. The other divisions took this chance to stuff these people into the 23rd Division.

By the time Ling Xiao noticed this, there was nothing he could do. However, he didn't want to give up on them. He formed the 250 Mecha Clan and gathered all these people together. He hoped that they would relive their glory someday.

The 250 Mecha Clan was not in the list of mecha clans for recruits. But for some reason, this year, it appeared on the list and even got the most powerful recruits...

The commander of the Middle Second Corps felt an ache in his heart. He didn't know if the recruits would be affected by those useless soldiers. Would they become useless as well and give up on themselves a year later? The commander had tears in his eyes when he sent the Lingtian Battle Team off.

The 250 Mecha Clan was not far away from the main base of the Middle Second Corps. Besides Ling Lan and her team members, there was only the driver left in the bus. The two captains were sad when they left the hover bus. They must have felt that if Ling Lan didn't form her battle team, they would not be allocated to the 250 Mecha Clan.

The hover bus travelled for two more hours before reaching the base.

Everyone felt at ease when they saw the base. It looked very new. The main gate was bright and beautiful. The high walls surrounding the base showed that it was a highly protected base. With such facilities, the 250 Mecha Clan should not be a bad clan.

Ling Lan raised her eyebrows in surprise. She had prepared herself to see a dilapidated base but it was better than what she imagined.

However, her relief was destroyed the moment they landed.

There were no soldiers on duty outside the main gate. The driver of the hover bus was used to it. He honked his horn repeatedly to signal that they had arrived.

“So noisy.” A voice came from the sentry tower. A few moments later, a middle-aged soldier rubbed his eyes as he popped his head out of the window. He saw the hover bus. He yawned and stretched his body before slowly making his way over.

Ling Lan and her companions frowned when they saw the attire of the soldier. He was wearing a military uniform but he didn't wear his military hat and military boots. He had a pair of slippers on his feet. The beam handgun that was supposed to be on every soldier on duty was not on his body too.

Ling Lan shook her head secretly. As expected, she shouldn't have much hope for 250 Mecha Clan.

The soldier walked over with his eyes half closed. He didn't ask them who they were. He immediately took the pass from the driver and scanned it with a device. Without reading the information on the device, he opened the gate. Then, he slowly returned to his sentry tower and continued sleeping.

Everyone from Lingtian was speechless. What kind of Mecha Clan was this? Was it so powerful that no one dared to attack it or was it too lousy to pose a threat to anyone?

Ling Lan tapped her index finger repeatedly on the handle of the chair she was sitting on. She had been too positive about 250 Mecha Clan. Its condition was worse than what she thought.

The hover bus entered the base once the gate opened. Ling Lan saw the rusty pieces of training equipment in the training dojo. The inside of the base was entirely different from its exterior. It seemed dead. There were no sounds of soldiers training or any signs of life.

Information about the 250 Mecha Clan appeared in Ling Lan's mind.

250 Mecha Clan. It derived its name from there being 250 mecha operators in the mecha clan. They were the most powerful ace mecha masters in the entire Federation. However, for various reasons, all of them gave up on themselves. Some got their powers sealed.

A few of the mecha operators couldn't even win against an advanced mecha operator. These ace mecha operators had no families and had no other skills beside in killing people and fighting in wars.

They were mentally unstable as well and would go crazy if they got stimulated. The military was unable to let them leave the army. They had many achievements before so the military couldn't just abandon them too. Hence, these mecha operators were left in the base.

Now, the 23rd Division was responsible for these people. Ling Xiao didn't know what to do with them so he just ignored them.

“This is troublesome...” Ling Lan didn't think that her father would bring her battle team out of 250 Mecha Clan if she just waited and didn't do anything for one year.

“Does he want me to solve this problem?” Ling Lan thought about it gloomily.

As expected of her father who liked to make her life difficult. Why must she help him to solve the problems he couldn't solve? Ling Lan would complain to Lan Luofeng once she had the chance to. F**k.

“Maybe this is a challenge? This might be the price I have to pay for being stubborn.” She recalled how Ling Xiao easily agreed to give her two more years in the military. Thinking back, he must have started his plan then.

Her father is really sly and cunning. Ling Lan cursed her father in her heart.

Finally, they arrived at the dormitory district. The hover bus stopped and the soldier opened the door. He explained to them, "The accommodation area and the office area are just in front. Your commanding officer should be there too."

Once Ling Lan and her team members got down, the hover bus left. It seemed as though there was a monster chasing after the bus.

"Looks like we are abandoned." Han Jijyun smiled bitterly.

"I look 250 up Mecha Clan just now but found no information about it. News about 250 Mecha Clan has been restricted," Li Lanfeng said calmly. He started searching for data about the 250 Mecha Clan when he noticed the weird expressions of the two captains. However, he didn't have the authority to access the information.

"Only soldiers whose ranks are higher than a Lieutenant Colonel would be able to access the information. We don't have the rights." Ling Lan was not surprised.

Li Lanfeng looked at Ling Lan. Since Ling Lan knew what rank could access the information, it meant that she had found the relevant information already.

Ling Lan exchanged a glance with Li Lanfeng. She was happy to know that Li Lanfeng understood what she meant. She looked at her other team members and realized that Han Jijyun understood her too. Xie Yi and Lin Zhong-qing reacted slightly slower. Luo Lang and Qi Long, on the other hand, just looked at the people around them. They were used to throwing such complicated matters to their teammates to think about. This was not a good thing. Ling Lan decided that once they settled down in the Mecha Clan, she would find some time to train both of their thinking abilities.

Two people surprised Ling Lan with their performance. One of them was Gao Jinyun. He understood her words around the same time as Lin Zhong-qing and Xie Yi. The other person was Luo Chao. She was a timid and shy young girl. She reacted even faster than Gao Jinyun. Seems like her team members were slowly improving by themselves.

Ling Lan was gratified. She continued, "Although 250 Mecha Clan is known as the grave of mecha operators, I believe that there are powerful people hiding in this place. Everyone must be careful. Before we understand the situation here, control yourselves and not make any trouble."

Ling Lan decided to point out Li Yingjie. "Li Yingjie, don't look around. I am talking about you."

The other team members laughed and looked back at Li Yingjie. Li Yingjie blushed in embarrassment. He refuted, "I am not an idiot. I know what to do."

"Remember your promise then. Don't turn into an idiot," Ling Lan replied calmly.

Everyone couldn't help but laugh out loud. Li Yingjie glared at Ling Lan angrily with puffed up cheeks.

Ling Lan ignored Li Yingjie. She had warned him. If he still created trouble for himself, she would not help him.

“Boss, I found it.” Little Four showed Ling Lan the location of the regiment commander of the Middle Second Corps. Ling Lan didn’t see anyone when they came over to the meeting place so she asked Little Four to help her find the regiment commander. They must complete a mission given by the regiment commander before they were officially considered a part of 250 Mecha Clan.

Ling Lan brought her team members to the place where the regiment commander was at immediately after she got the location.

On an empty field at the back of the dormitory district, a middle-aged soldier laid on the grass. He had a bottle of alcohol in his hand and was drinking from it continuously. He seemed to be drunk.

Footsteps came towards him from afar. His eyes suddenly turned sharp and a cold glint flashed passed it. However, in the next second, his eyes became unfocused again.

“Old Brother Liu, you are here again.” A pair of military boots appeared beside him. A gentle-looking and handsome 30 year old soldier smiled at him. His arrival caused the dead atmosphere to become lively again.

Old Brother Liu opened his half closed eyes and looked at the person that came, in a daze. After a minute, he seemed to regain his focus and said, “Ah... commander...!” He burped. The smell of alcohol filled up the air.

The person that came frowned. The frown only lasted for a second. After that, he persuaded the soldier on the ground, “Old Brother Liu, what happened last time was not your fault. How can you answer to your team members if you continue to be drunk like this?”

Chapter 609: Discovery?

The real name of Old Brother Liu was Liu Fuquan. It was a normal-sounding name but he was once a member of the famous Seven Stars of the North. However, the past prodigy was now a drunkard who drank his life away every day.

“Regiment commander, you don’t understand. That time, we said that we will have a good drink together after the war. I lived so that I can drink for them...” Liu Fuquan drank another mouthful of alcohol. He raised his bottle into the air and shouted, “Brothers, let’s drink!”

He gulped down a few more mouthfuls as though he was drinking for his brothers. The alcohol rushed up his head and he fell asleep.

The regiment commander sighed when he saw that the person got drunk again. He carried him back to the dorm and placed him carefully on his bed. Then, he closed the door and left.

The moment the door closed, the middle-aged soldier who was supposed to be drunk opened his eyes. They were bright and sharp. He smiled sarcastically before closing his eyes again. Very soon, a loud snore echoed throughout the room.

The regiment commander was standing outside the room. He only left after he heard the snore. The expression on his face was no longer gentle.

Ling Lan stopped in her tracks.

“What is the matter?” Qi Long almost bumped into Ling Lan but he quickly stabilized himself.

“The other party has changed his position.” Ling Lan looked at the map that Little Four showed her. Her target was just directly opposite from her. However, she was blocked by a four storey building. Ling Lan estimated based on the width of the building that if she walked around it, she would be a long distance away from her target.

Ling Lan was not interested in playing hide-and-seek. She ran and stepped on a tree in front of the building. Then, she leapt into the air and grabbed onto a window sill. She climbed up a few windows and reached the rooftop in a blink of an eye.

Qi Long got excited when he saw what Ling Lan did. He followed her without any hesitation and jumped onto the roof too.

“Boss, why are we up here?” Qi Long looked down. He just followed Ling Lan blindly.

Ling Lan pointed at a handsome soldier walking below. “He is our target, the regiment commander of the Mecha Clan.”

“I understand!” Qi Long’s eyes lit up and he jumped down.

“What did you understand?” Ling Lan was shocked as she looked at Qi Long plummeting down towards the regiment commander. Her head started to hurt.

The regiment commander was thinking about Liu Fuquan so he didn’t notice what was happening around him. Suddenly, he felt a strong pressure coming towards him. Without any hesitation, he punched at the direction where the pressure was coming from.

“Boom!” Qi Long punched back and the strong force generated threw him into the air. Qi Long spun around and dodged the impact of the force and landed safely on the ground.

He licked his lips in excitement. He didn’t expect the commander of the 250 Mecha Clan to be a peak level Qi-Jin master. His eyes were filled with malicious intent and ambition. He didn’t look like a hopeless person. Qi Long felt that the 250 Mecha Clan was not so bad after all.

The regiment commander of 250 Mecha Clan looked at the young man in front of him angrily. If he didn’t hide his true abilities, he must be a recruit. However, no recruit was ever sent to the 250 Mecha Clan . Why did this recruit appear here? Did someone realized his motive for becoming the regiment commander of the 250 Mecha Clan? Was he sent here to assess him?

The regiment commander of the 250 Mecha Clan became vigilant. A malicious aura formed around him.

Liu Fuquan felt the killing intent coming from the regiment commander. He sat up and slowly walked to the side of the window. He slowly lifted up a small portion of the curtain and looked out.

“Peak level of Qi-Jin? Who is this person? Why is he so strong?” The people in 250 were all useless. Only a few of them managed to maintain the middle-level of Qi-Jin. The rest had lost all their physical skills. He carefully recalled all the people in the 250 Mecha Clan. He was not anyone of them. Was he new?

But this person's eyes were bright and filled with life. His fighting spirit was strong so he was not a useless person. Why did he come here?

Liu Fuquan turned serious. He knew that the regiment commander of 250 Mecha Clan came for him. He pretended to be drunk everyday so that the regiment commander would be fooled by him. These few days, the regiment commander finally let down his guard against him. The appearance of this mysterious person... Liu felt pressured.

Suddenly, a pair of cold eyes appeared in front of him. A young man was hanging upside down outside the window.

Liu Fuquan's hand shook and the curtain he was holding dropped. He shrunk into a corner. Was he discovered? His heart pounded furiously.

Liu Fuquan felt a pain in his heart. He clutched his heart and bore the excruciating pain.

Every time he got nervous, his heart would hurt. He checked his body using all kinds of equipment but no problems were found. In the end, he was diagnosed with a psychological problem and was sent to 250 Mecha Clan.

Damn this psychological problem. Even though he was sent here, his enemy continued to chase after him. They sent people over everyday to check on him. Luckily, he hid himself well and fooled his opponents for five years.

However, he got exposed today. That young man must have saw him just now.

Liu Fuquan was agitated. He wanted to rush out and kill that young man. However, he knew that the young man must be stronger than him since he came near him without him noticing.

Liu Fuquan was not a rash person. He controlled his emotions even though he was nervous.

"Captain, what are you looking at?" A gentle voice sounded. Liu Fuquan was surprised. Because of the regiment commander of the 250 Mecha Clan, he hated people who pretended to be mild-mannered. But, this gentle voice was soothing and calming. He couldn't bring himself to hate it.

"I am just thinking about who will win." A cold voice replied. Liu Fuquan remembered the pair of cold eyes just now. That must be the young man.

He didn't expect the person to remain outside his window. Didn't he see him? Since the room was dark, that person might not have seen anything. Liu Fuquan hoped that this was the truth.

Chapter 610: Confusion!

"Based on the might of the attack just now, their strengths are similar. It might take a while before someone wins," The gentle voice analyzed.

"I agree."

"Boss, what shall we do now?" A new voice sounded. Someone else came.

Liu Fuquan had calmed down but he realized that there were many people standing on the roof above him.

“Bang.” Someone landed on the roof again. “Chang Xinyuan, why do you need an equipment to help you climb a roof. You need to practice your physical skills more.”

The person called Chang Xinyuan panted. He said in a depressed tone, “Is Refinement weak? I don’t want to compare myself with monsters like you all. Right, Little Sister Luo Chao?”

A sweet and gentle voice replied him, “Big Brother Chang, don’t be sad. We will work hard together and advance to Qi-Jin level soon.” The girl didn’t understand what Chang Xinyuan was trying to convey and unintentionally hurt Chang Xinyuan’s feelings again.

Chang Xinyuan shouted in displeasure, “Little sister Luo Chao, you...” The people around them laughed loudly. You’re reading on B oxnovel.c om .Tks!

Liu Fuquan frowned. These people were making too much of a commotion. The regiment commander would notice them soon.

As expected, the commander looked up towards the roof and shouted, “Who are you?”

Ling Lan glanced at Li Lanfeng. Li Lanfeng jumped down and landed in front of the regiment commander. He saluted and replied, “Regiment Commander, Lingtian Battle Team reporting.”

“Lingtian Battle Team?” The commander was stunned for a moment. Then, he remembered something. He looked at his communicator and realized that there was a message from the 23rd Division headquarters.

He lowered his head to hide his expression. Why did the headquarters give him this batch of recruits? Was it just a coincidence? Did the mainframe made a mistake?

He turned off his communicator. When he raised his head, he was smiling. “Welcome. All of you are the first batch of recruits ever since the formation of 250 Mecha Clan.” He pretended to be elated. “I knew that the 23rd Division had not given up on us. They even sent us the best recruits.”

Li Lanfeng smiled and replied politely, “You are being too courteous.”

The commander looked at Li Lanfeng carefully. He noticed that his uniform and rank was not that of a recruit. This person was not a recruit. The regiment commander became vigilant again. He felt that these people came with a motive.

“You don’t look like a recruit.” The commander pointed at Li Lanfeng’s shoulder and smiled strangely.

Li Lanfeng nodded. “Yes. The captain of our battle team came this year so we decided to follow him again.”

“Your captain must be a powerful person.” The commander appeared to have made a casual comment.

In order to become a major, this soldier must have been exceptional in a certain field. For instance, he might be an ace mecha master, a mecha engineer, a deputy captain of an interstellar force, or someone who had gained many military achievements. Whatever it was, this person was not a normal soldier.

“We grew up together and we had a strong relationship with each other. Hence, we decided to stay together in the military,” since the commander asked casually, Li Lanfeng replied with half the truth.

The commander narrowed his eyes. Li Lanfeng appeared to have answered him but no real information about their captain was given. He still didn't know what qualities the captain had that made such a powerful soldier to follow him.

“Is your captain not going to come down?” Since he couldn't get anything out of this Major, he should just find the captain directly.

Li Lanfeng smiled and waved towards the roof. His expression seemed relaxed and there was no respect in his actions. The commander wondered if this Major and the captain really grew up together.

Qi Long was unhappy at Li Lanfeng. “Why did you come down so quickly? Can you let me finish my fight first?” His attitude was even worse than Li Yingjie.

Li Lanfeng's face turned cold. He slapped Qi Long's forehead. “What are you saying? Apologise to the regiment commander now.”

He then turned to the regiment commander and explained politely, “Regiment Commander, this is Qi Long. He has been like this ever since young. Whenever he sees someone powerful, he wants to fight with them no matter what rank they are. He created many troubles for us. Please forgive him.”

Qi Long touched his forehead in displeasure. This Li Lanfeng wanted to hit him again but Qi Long instantly replied, “I know, I know. I will apologize. Regiment commander, I'm sorry.”

Li Lanfeng, I will get my revenge later! Qi Long gritted his teeth. Not just anyone could touch his forehead. Only his boss could do it.

The commander had no choice but to smile and forgive him. “It is okay. It is good to have a lively character in the team.” After what Li Lanfeng said, he didn't have any reason to teach this recruit a lesson even though he wanted to.

Ling Lan heard the entire conversation between Li Lanfeng and the regiment commander. He knew that Li Lanfeng wanted to confuse the regiment commander so she ordered the people beside her, “Those that are on Qi-Jin level, suppress it to Refinement.”

Ling Lan taught all her team members from the original Lingtian Battle Clan how to suppress their physical skills. It was not difficult. As for its effectiveness, Ling Lan expressed that things which came from the learning space were of high-quality.

It was different from the practice of Qi-Jin in this world. As long as their opponent was not in the domain realm, they would not be exposed. Even if their enemy was in the domain realm, they could fool him if they were careful enough. As for Ling Lan's level, only her master, Mu Shui-qing, would be able to see through her.

Ling Lan suspected that her master had reached the God-Realm. A God-Realm master would be able to use their own bodies to fight toe to toe with a god-class mecha. That was how powerful a God-Realm master was.

The people here were all smart people. Luo Lang, Xie Yi, Zhao Jun, Han Jijun, Lin Zhong-qing immediately suppressed their physical skills. Only Li Yingjie didn't learn this skill before. Ling Lan saw hurt and blame in his eyes.

Erm... this person was not her responsibility, right? Ling Lan glanced at Li Shiyu. She wanted Li Shiyu to take care of his baby brother.

Li Shiyu smiled and pointed at the battle team's totem on their chest. Li Yingjie was her team member...

Ling Lan turned her head and ignored this sly Li Shiyu. Li Shiyu used to be a cute and innocent boy in the military academy. What made him change so much?

She looked at Li Lanfeng. He was the culprit. Li Shiyu must have been influenced by him.

Li Lanfeng suddenly felt a chill down his spine. He looked up towards his captain who had a slight frown on his face. He looked quite scary.