

Crossing 791

Chapter 791: Regret!

“Does Young Master Lan think that the battlefield is a place for him to mess around?” He Xuyang was agitated. Once Young Master Lan goes on the battlefield, he would only be able to come back three years later and three years is enough time for innumerable of life-or-death situations to occur. No one knew what could happen within this period of time. Also, on the battlefield, even with his domain stage physical skills, it would never compare to the power of mechas.

He Xuyang couldn't sit still anymore. He took the documents and rushed into the general's office.

Ling Xiao was looking through various documents when he heard someone requesting to come into his office. “Come in!”

The door opened automatically. When he heard the hurried footsteps, he knew that it was his chief of staff from the rhythm of his footsteps, Ling Xiao raised his eyebrows in doubt. ‘He Xuyang is always calm and composed. Why is he in such a hurry today?’

“General!” He Xuyang shouted as he walked into the office.

“What is the matter?” Ling Xiao smiled like always. His expression didn't change because of He Xuyang's serious look.

“Here is a certain mecha clan's application for them to enter the battlefield.” He Xuyang passed the document in his hand over.

Ling Xiao took the document but he didn't look at it. He placed it at the side and then put down his pen. He leaned back in his chair and held his hands together above his chest. He smiled at He Xuyang.

He Xuyang was surprised. His general didn't look at the document.

After remaining silent for a moment, Ling Xiao asked in a low voice, “Did Ling Lan apply to go on the battlefield?”

After preparing for so long, it was the right time for Ling Lan to act. Ling Xiao understood his daughter very well. In order to ensure that her comrades would grow up quickly, she would apply to go on the battlefield in the last year of the promise with her mother. The innumerable life-or-death situations on the battlefield would help her comrades to learn quickly and mature faster. Ling Lan was a smart person. She would not give up this chance.

He Xuyang calmed down when he heard Ling Xiao's words. Because of his worries about Ling Lan's safety, he was unable to keep his composure. However, as Ling Xiao's confidant, his capabilities and mindset were almost perfect, so when he realized that his general had everything under control, he regained his composure.

“General, you knew that Young Master Lan wants to go on the battlefield.” This was not a question. It was a statement. Ling Xiao didn't look at the document because he knew about Ling Lan's decision long ago.

"I have been preparing for this moment." When Ling Lan asked for two more years from Lan Luofeng, Ling Xiao already knew that she wanted to go on the battlefield.

"But the battlefield is a very dangerous place. Shouldn't we let Young Master Lan just do some exploring missions first? If not, we can even send him to clear intergalactic pirates and let him gain some experience that way." He Xuyang suggested what he thought were better alternatives.

"No need. They did well during the previous land clearing mission. They have already gotten enough experience." Ling Xiao rejected He Xuyang's suggestion directly.

He Xuyang looked at Ling Xiao's indifferent expression and finally understood why he gave the land clearing mission to 250 Ace Mecha Clan that early. He wanted to acclimatize Young Master Lan to war-like situations. That meant that Ling Xiao had made preparations long ago. Even if Young Master Lan didn't send in his application, Ling Xiao might have given him the orders to go on the battlefield anyways.

He Xuyang didn't know whether he should criticize his general for being too harsh on his own flesh and blood or should he admire his love for the nation. He wanted his son, Ling Lan, to grow up quickly and become a capable soldier of the Federation. General Ling Xiao constantly threw obstacles at Ling Lan in order to help him grow faster.

He Xuyang didn't know that Ling Xiao didn't want his daughter to go to the battlefield at all. Because of the blunder he made in the past, his beloved daughter had to live as a man for so many years. If he could, he would use all kinds of means to let his daughter leave the military. Unfortunately, his daughter valued her friends very much. To ensure that her friends were able to survive when she leaves, she rejected Lan Luofeng's suggestion and requested to continue protecting them for two more years. He and Lan Luofeng felt guilty towards their daughter so they had no choice but to agree to her.

Of course, Ling Xiao couldn't deny that deep down, he was very proud of his daughter. His daughter didn't lose to any man, whether it was her physical skills or her mecha piloting skills. Even in the Flying Dragon Special Forces, no one was on par with his daughter. Ling Xiao was in a dilemma. On one hand, he couldn't bear to see his daughter suffer. On the other hand, he wanted to create the best conditions for his daughter to succeed in whatever she wanted.

Ling Xiao closed his eyes. He buried his reluctance and worry in his heart. When he opened his eyes again, he was now the General of the 23rd division, not Ling Lan's handsome father.

Ling Xiao calmly took the document and opened it. He read through it slowly and calmly. He saw that 250 Ace Mecha Clan was indeed on the list. He grabbed a pen with his right hand and firmly signed his signature on the bottom of the document. He used so much force that the pen stabbed through the document.

"Arrange a time for all the approved mecha clans to gather three days later. They will head to the battlefield then." Ling Xiao threw the document at He Xuyang and gave his order.

"Yes, general!" He Xuyang quickly took over the document.

Then, Ling Xiao placed his head down and continued looking at other documents. He Xuyang opened his mouth, wanting to say something. In the end, he just sighed and left the general's office. He knew his

general well. He was not someone who changed his decisions easily. Young Master Lan would be going on the battlefield, nothing could change this.

When the door closed, the pen in Ling Xiao's hand turned into dust. He was expressionless as he just stared at the document in front of him blankly. He couldn't understand what was written on it.

'In the end, I still lost control of my emotions!' If he hadn't used his domain to maintain the shape of the pen, it would have turned into dust when he was signing the document. Ling Xiao stared blankly at his office ceiling and gave a bitter smile. He was not a good soldier. He was just Ling Lan's father. He was not a good general for the 23rd division.

The moment he signed his name, he started regretting it.

'Lan'er! You must come back safely!' Ling Xiao's feelings were complicated. In the end, these were the only words he could say.

"Boss, the order is here. Our application had been approved." Little Four had been observing the headquarters intently so he received the new information the moment the data had refreshed.

Ling Lan heaved a sigh of relief when she heard this. She knew that her father would agree to her request but there was still her mother lingering around. Her mother had Second Lieutenant He around her and their relationship was very good.

That's right, her father always got caught by her mother because he always had a mole beside him!

Chapter 792: Planet Haijiao!

Haijiao was the name Huaxia Federation had given to this planet. However, the Hailiya Alliance called this planet, Planet Luoliou.

Hailiya Alliance always thought that Planet Haijiao belonged to them. However, the Huaxia Federation would never allow them to think that way. That year, explorers from the Federation landed on Planet Haijiao a step faster than the explorers from Hailiya Alliance. They stuck the Federation's flag on the planet first. Even though their army arrived a few days later than the army from Hailiya Alliance due to the Federation being much further away from Planet Haijiao, Huaxia Federation did not give up on Planet Haijiao easily.

A huge war occurred on Planet Haijiao that year. Huaxia Federation won the hard-fought war as they had a more powerful army, gaining full control over Planet Haijiao. Planet Haijiao was situated at the border of the Hailiya Alliance. Due to this, the Hailiya Alliance was constantly alert about the strong army the Huaxia Federation stationed on Planet Haijiao.

To make sure they could feel at ease in their own territory, the Hailiya Alliance's military would constantly launch attacks on Planet Haijiao, vowing to one day take control of this planet. However, with the strong army of the Huaxia Federation, they never lost even a single inch of their land ever since their nation was formed. They wouldn't retreat just because of fear. Hence, Planet Haijiao turned from a three-star planet with a good environment into a planet that had constant battles every day. Soldiers

made up most of the population of Planet Haijiao. The soldiers from the Huaxia Federation took the east side of the planet while those from Hailiya took the west side.

Hailiya was able to fight toe-to-toe with Huaxia Federation for so long because they had a logistical advantage, as their country was closer to Planet Haijiao so it was much easier for them to send in reinforcements. As for Huaxia Federation, they had to cross an entire galaxy to reach Planet Haijiao, making it troublesome for them to even transport something small. However, the soldiers of the Huaxia Federation were valiant in their efforts. Even though they had less manpower, they were able to secure half of Planet Haijiao.

Planet Haijiao belonged to the Federation. Over the course of the years since this planet was found, many small base cities had been built here. Besides soldiers who were stationed here, commoners lived in these cities too. They came here because the pay was much better than where they were originally from. As time goes by, these small cities became just like the bustling cities within the Federation's borders. The only difference was, mechas and powerful weapons could be seen everywhere. If you were walking on the streets, you would be able to see a team of fully-armed soldiers walking around. The alarms for evacuation would occasionally ring, reminding the people that this was a warzone, not a peaceful and safe city.

These base cities were governed by the military. It was to support the soldiers that were stationed here. The distance between the Huaxia Federation and Planet Haijiao was too great. The transportation of supply was slow to sustain them so these cities had to be self-sufficient to support the soldiers here.

Of course, in the cities closest to the frontline, they were just bases for the military and there were not commoners there.

The bases situated near the frontline of the battlefield were named with numbers. They didn't have an official name. The base that we would be talking about was Base 013. A bunch of experienced soldiers who just finished a battle were returning to their base. The malicious aura around them was still apparent. They controlled their mechas and followed the orders given by the JMCs to port their mechas. After porting their mechas, they jumped out of their mechas and changed into their military attire. Then, they went to their canteen to have their meal. This was a unique culture of Planet Haijiao. Whether they were hungry or not, they would go to the canteen to have a meal, proving that they came back alive.

The canteen was packed with people. All the mecha operators that came back from the battlefield were eating here. Suddenly, someone shouted, "I heard that a new mecha clan is coming to our base."

The noisy canteen turned quiet instantly. Everyone stopped moving their chopsticks and turned to look at the person who spoke. The moment they saw the person, they looked like they had understood something.

The person they were looking at was called Qiu Ming. His nickname was 'Help'. He was a logistician at the base with a rank of senior captain. Because of his position, he was only able to operate an intermediate mecha. The origin of his nickname was from a mission he took. While he was sending some resources over from the main base, he was ambushed by the soldiers from Hailiya who received intel of their route. He got so frightened, he started to shout for help. In addition to that, his birth name was Qiu Ming. It sounded similar to 'jiu ming' (which means help in Chinese). Hence, he got this nickname.

The experienced soldiers had to admit that they looked down on this timid person. Qiu Ming was furious when he heard his nickname but he didn't dare to stand up for himself. It couldn't be helped as even a ground scout had a higher status than a logistician like him. Qiu Ming's rank was just slightly higher than the normal soldiers so he didn't dare to offend these experienced soldiers. There were mecha masters teasing him too so all the more he didn't dare to say anything about his nickname.

Although the veterans looked down on Qiu Ming, they acknowledged that his intel was always accurate and fast. Well, he had a relative working as a deputy of the commanding officer of the base. Hence, the news he got was always faster and more accurate than everyone else.

"Help, please tell us what's happening. It has been a while since a new mecha clan came to Base 013." One of the mecha operators bit on a toothpick and replied with interest.

Qiu Ming's face turned black when he heard this nickname. However, the person talking to him was a special-class mecha operator so he didn't dare to talk back to him. Hence, he smiled and replied, "Senior Captain You, I just heard some news so I wanted to share with everyone."

"Help, stop keeping us in suspense. Hurry up and tell us."

"Yes, stop teasing us. If not, when you shout for help again next time, we will not save you."

"Haha..." Everyone started laughing loudly.

Qiu Ming's face turned green. In the end, he controlled his emotions and told them the news he received, "It's like this. We received the news that the mecha clan that was supposed to come here was changed from the 6th division, right? The mecha clan coming here this time is actually from the 23rd division."

"Haha, that's good. The 23rd division belonged to General Ling Xiao so they must be good," a veteran shouted.

"Don't be too positive yet. General Ling Xiao's 23rd division has only been around for six years. It might not have a strong foundation like the 6th division. We don't know how powerful a six years old division is. I just hope that it is not a bunch of useless people." Another mecha operator was not so positive.

"It's still better than being ignored by the 6th division."

Ever since the ace mecha clan that was stationed in their base left, no new ace mecha clan came to take over its place. All the other base cities had ace mecha clans stationed there while their base only had a few ace mecha masters. Luckily, the two bases beside them helped them a lot. They were able to survive this year because of the help they had received from them.

Chapter 793: Evil Wind Mecha Team!

However, because there weren't enough ace mecha clans to go around, in order to protect their base, many of their brothers-in-arms lost their lives unnecessarily... All of this happened because the commanding officer of their base had offended a higher-up of the 6th Division, causing them to not have an ace mecha clans stationed at their base.

Although everyone wanted to blame them for their brothers-in-arms lives, it was still the battle between the higher-ups where they couldn't do anything about. They could only watch and suffer as they see their comrades continue to lose their lives. This was why they were so happy when they knew that their base was going to be taken under the wing of the 23rd Division.

"I heard it's not a standard clan, but an ace mecha clan!" Qiu Ming saw that everyone's moods were low and immediately gave them the good news.

"What? An ace mecha clan!" Everyone jumped up in excitement with expression of joy on their faces. 'Doesn't that mean that their base is finally going to have an ace mecha clan?' That was definitely good news.

"Haha, I knew General Ling Xiao wouldn't to us dirty like the 6th division." One mecha operator smacked his table excitedly.

"An ace mecha clan will finally come!" All the veterans began to celebrate.

"What's the name of the ace mecha clan?" Some people asked.

Hearing this, Qiu Ming's expression changed oddly. He hesitated for a moment and said, "250 Ace Mecha Clan."

"250?" The initially excited veterans became gloomy once again.

"Sh*t, after waiting for a year, they actually sent a normal clan!" One veteran began to swear and throw insults. Although they were just normal soldiers and didn't belong to the Federation's 23 divisions, they still knew about the meaning behind the names of clans within the divisions.

Ace mecha clans were either titled ace mecha clans and normal ace mecha clans.

Titled ace mecha clans had mecha operators who were veteran ace mecha operators chock full of battle experience. It was possible that half of those mecha operators have already reached the half-way point to becoming an elite. There were probably also a few who reached the peak. In battlefield where only ace mecha operators existed, peak ace mecha operators were the best of the best. If Base 013 had these mecha operators, would they still be scared?

On the other hand, standard ace mecha clans wouldn't have any titled. The ace mecha clans that only had numbers in their names were formed from the gathering of ace mecha operators, many of which just had advanced. There were even cases where some of these ace mecha clans had only half of its members being ace mecha operators. The other half would be filled by special-class operators, which capabilities were incomparable to those of ace mecha operators.

For example, if a standard ace mecha clan had 1500 mecha operators, a titled ace mecha clan would only need 500 people to decimate the 1500 mecha operators if a standard ace mecha clan was to battle with a titled ace mecha clan. This was the difference between the two.

"Does our Base 013 get looked down on that much? It's still the same even though we switched to being under the 23rd Division?" Some sighed softly.

"Who knows. Maybe our base's commanding officer has been unlucky recently." No one knew who said it, but everyone agreed with the statement.

At that moment, the commanding officer of the base, Senior Colonel Dong Yuanzhong, was suffering a headache. Not only did he know that the ace mecha clan that was sent there was just a standard one, he also knew this standard clan greatly lacked personnel. The total was around 600 people which was not even comparable to mecha clan that had a full 5000 members. Also, there were only 200 or so mecha operators within the clan. It wasn't big enough to be considered a clan. It also wasn't even big enough to be considered a battalion and was more like a team instead.

However, since they were a clan, he must give them a place to stay. It was just that there was only one location that could be used. It was where the ace mecha clan from before had stayed a year ago. It wasn't because Dong Yuanzhong didn't want to give it to them, but it was because the location was right beside the Evil Wind Mecha Team.

Evil Wind Mecha Team was mecha team that grew within the base. These mecha operators had all stood on this battlefield and slowly evolved from a low-level mecha operator to an ace mecha operator. They all grew up in an ocean of blood. Some of them might not have the finger dexterity of an ace mecha operator, disallowing them from being one, but their attack power was much greater when compared to ace mecha operators that had just advanced.

Perhaps they couldn't perform the high-level techniques written in textbooks, but they operated their mechas with one belief and that was to kill! It was all simple and with the most basic techniques. However, even though each move was simple, they were all sure-kill techniques.

Their average talent force them to fight for their lives for each breakthrough. Their bloody advancement method and savage attack techniques made them look down on those who learned from the academy. In their eyes, academy mecha operators were all softies who couldn't walk the walk but could just talk the talk. Even titled ace mecha operators didn't wow them too much. That was because in a real battle, no one knows who would die and who would live.

The mecha operators in the Evil Wind Mecha Team were this type of existence. Even the ace mecha clan's regiment commander that used to stay in Base 013 tolerated the numerous provocations made by the team leader of the Evil Wind Mecha Team. It was because he wasn't sure if he could defeat them.

The title Evil Wind wasn't its official title. It was instead given by the Evil Wind Mecha Team's team leader. With the title of evil wind, it meant that they were all mecha operators who developed on the battlefield and were all demons.

After 250 Ace Mecha Clan move into their new camp, Evil Wind Mecha Team would definitely provoke them just like they had with the previous ace mecha clan. Dong Yuanzhong was hesitant, but thought that if he didn't arrange a place for them, it would be his fault. If word of this were to get out, he might be in a lot of trouble...

After thinking about it, Dong Yuanzhong made a decision. He told the logistics division to arrange for 250 Ace Mecha Clan stay at area 38 which had been empty for more than a year.

'They're here! They're here! The ace mecha clan is here!' The staff member responsible for the surveillance of Base 013 suddenly shouted. He saw a large group of people appearing on the surveillance monitor.

His colleague looked over his shoulder and saw around 400 mechas guarding the group from the air. These mechas included advanced mechas along with around 300 transport trucks. He was really confused, "Isn't that a transport team?" He didn't see even one ace mecha.

"Do you not see those trucks?" The staff member who shouted in the beginning couldn't help but roll his eyes at his colleague. If it wasn't because he had seen a lot of those trucks before, he would not have noticed either.

Right then, the cloth that covered one of the trucks had a corner lifted up by the wind and showed a part of an ace mecha.

"Sh*t, it's actually ace mechas!" He remembered that the first ace mecha clan that came had all ace mechas. Only logistics personnel sat in hover trucks and came with the transport trucks. How can this ace mecha clan be so odd that their ace mecha operators didn't pilot the mechas while those who piloted mechas were only a few advanced mecha operators?

"But, the number of them is quite small, right?" Another staff member counted and only saw around 200 ace mechas. "Are the ace operators piloting ace mechas behind them? And these mechas on the transport trucks were shipped here because their mecha operators were not here because they were busy?"

"Who cares, we still need to report this to the base's JMC. We have to tell them to prepare to take in the convoy as soon as possible." The staff member that saw the large group contacted the base's JMC as soon as he finished speaking...

Chapter 794: Punishment!

All these staff members were wondering if they had missed something. In the convoy, other than transport trucks with mechas inside, it wasn't anything similar with the way the past ace mecha clan had come to their base. There weren't countless hover buses that had soldiers in them. Other than transport trucks, there weren't any other hover vehicles.

No, there was actually a hover car that was the military's newest model hover car which was shaped like a bullet following the convoy.

The convoy stopped at the front of the base. The person-in-charge of the convoy had already sent their request to the base and was waiting for the base's permission for them to enter the base.

Soon after the request was sent in, many multi-terrain vehicles came out from the base, filled with fully equipped soldiers that were either standing or sitting on top of the vehicles with serious expressions on their faces. Although the convoy had received permission to enter the base, they still needed to undergo a safety inspection.

In the front of the multi-terrain vehicles, a junior rank officer was standing there with a microphone by his mouth. He shouted, "The person-in-charge of this convoy, please come over here!"

When he shouted that, almost all of the advanced mechas in the air that was following the convoy turned around to look behind the convoy.

The bullet-shaped hover car slowly drove past the transport trucks, coming to the front of the convoy, and parking parallel to the junior rank officer.

The window of the driver rolled down automatically, showing a face that was full embarrassment, "What, what's the matter?"

"Where's the information?" The junior rank officer frowned. 'What kind of ace mecha clan is this? The person-in-charge of this convoy is small and timid.'

The driver quickly took out a computer chip and gave it to the junior rank officer. The junior rank officer used the optical supercomputer in his hand to scan it, receiving the information of the convoy, it showed that it was indeed 250 Ace Mecha Clan's transport convoy.

The junior rank officer was disappointed that the higher-ups sent this ace mecha clan to them. 'This clan is probably just a standard ace mecha clan, randomly created from just a motly bunch of ace and special-class operators. It is no wonder that its name is only a number. How can a random clan be given any titles?' He was clueless as to why the ace mecha clans that were stationed in their base was becoming worse every time.

After losing interest instantly, the junior rank officer waved his hand to his subordinates to examine the convoy. Then, he handed the computer chip back to the driver.

The person-in-charge of the convoy, the driver, took back the computer chip without the usual attitude of arrogant ace mecha clans. This type of warm and respectful attitude made the junior rank officer feel better about this clan, but he was still disappointed. 'As expected, it is lowly and random ace mecha clan that didn't even have the demeanor of an ace mecha clan. It seems our base will be continuing to rely on the two bases our us to help us again in the future.'

Half of the soldiers inspected the cargo while the other half collected everyone else's information. After they compiled all the information together, a representative immediately ran back and reported to the junior rank officer the results of their inspection.

'As expected, it is that kind of ace mecha clan. In the cargo, other than the 200 ace mechas, there were also a few dozen special-class mechas.' The junior rank officer was wondering why this 250 Ace Mecha Clan only had their mechas here. 'Where is their mecha operators.' He thought

"Where the rest of your ace mechas? Are they currently used by your mecha operators?" the junior rank officer couldn't help but ask.

"Huh?" The driver of the bullet shaped hover car had a confused expression on his face in response to that question.

"Does your mecha clan only have this many mechas?" The junior rank officer saw the driver's expression, and wasn't pleased. 'Is this guy pretending to be an idiot?'

"Yes, our mecha clan only have these mechas currently!" The driver finally understood the question and answered sincerely.

The junior rank officer immediately raised his head and looked toward the driver, discovering that the driver had serious expression on his face and was not joking with him. He suddenly felt his chest

cramping up and some blood almost gushed out from his throat. It turns out this mecha clan couldn't even be considered as a standard ace mecha clan.

"Then, where are your mecha operators?" If there weren't any mechas being piloted, then shouldn't their mecha operator be here?

Hearing this, the driver put his head back into the car and took out a navigator from the glove box. He placed it in front of him and fiddle it with a serious expression, seemingly was searching for something.

"What are you looking for?" the junior rank officer asked confusedly.

The driver looked at the junior rank officer with a look that was asking if the junior rank officer was an idiot, "I'm looking for our mecha operators..." 'He just asked me where our mecha operators are. Aren't I helping him look for them? Are all of the soldiers in this base that dumb?'

The junior rank officer almost spat out a mouthful of blood from the answer. 'Do the people in this 250 Ace Mecha Clan have a screw loose in their brain?'

Right as he was about to become angry, the driver exclaimed, "They're here, they're here!" Afterwards, he literally pulled out his torso out of the window and began furiously waving towards the back of the convoy.

The junior rank officer looked towards the direction where the driver was waving at, but he didn't see anything. After squinting his eyes to try to spot for something, he seemed to have thought of something. He patted his body and found his binoculars, then quickly placing it in front of his eyes. At the edge of the horizon, dust could be seen being swept up like a storm. A white and blue dragon was moving the dust storm. When it got closer, the junior rank officer had a stunned expression on his face. The dragons was actually a group of people. They wore the 23rd Division's white and blue uniforms and were running towards them at a fast pace.

The reason why the junior rank officer was surprised was because of the speed at which that group of people moved as it was only possible for experts who had reached the Qi-Jin stage to reach that speed.

Not long after, even the soldiers from the base could see them. It showed just how fast they were going.

"They..." The junior rank officer felt his lips were chapped.

"Our mecha operators." The driver had a big grin on his face. "They ran all the way from the main base to here."

'Run? A few hundred kilometers...' The junior rank officer just could wrap his head around that answer. He asked weakly, "Why are they running here?" 'If they had the physical endurance to run all the way here then they would totally be able to operate a mecha and fly here... No, mecha operators who were Qi-Jin experts didn't have any problems with endurance.' The person-in-charge's brain began to twist and turn, causing him to actually become unable to compute the situation.

The driver waved his hand and said, "It was because they were too excited, angering our regiment commander."

"Then...?" The junior rank officer asked with stunned look on his face.

“They were punished and sent to do some cross-country running,” the driver said with schadenfreude.

‘What a terrifying regiment commander...’ The person-in-charge was dumbfounded. He actually began to stutter, “Then, then, where is your regiment commander?”

Before the driver could speak, the soldiers who made up the white and blue dragon all stopped in front of the hover car. Their faces were all red, with their hands holding their legs as they breathed heavily. Even for Qi-Jin experts, it wasn’t easy for them to run alongside the convoy. They had to put in all of their might just to catch up with it.

“Qi Long and the others aren’t here yet?” The driver looked around but didn’t see Qi Long and the others. He instantly covered his mouth and laughed.

“Boom!” A silhouette landed from the sky and knelt half-way onto the ground. He had a girl on his back. It was Han Xuya. Han Xuya jumped down from the person’s shoulder excitedly and shouted, “Next time you get punished Qi Long, I’m going to be your baggage again!”

“I definitely don’t want to do that ever again!” Qi Long almost died from exhaustion. ‘What did Han Xuya eat when she was growing up? She was so heavy.’

Another person followed behind him and landed in the same style. Luo Lang piggy-backed Luo Chao and arrived swiftly as well. Luo Chao jumped down immediately and asked in a caring tone, “Elder Brother, are you alright?”

Luo Lang was exhausted to the point where he couldn’t speak and could only wave his hand. In order to increase the workload of these guys who were at the domain stage, the Boss made them piggy-back one person while they ran here, in addition to the 150 kilograms sandbags on their ankles. Luo Lang thought he was going to die on the way to the base, but luckily the distance wasn’t too far.

Chapter 795: Gather!

Many people started dropping down from the sky one by one. One of them stumbled as he landed. The person beside him released the person he was holding and helped the person who stumbled.

Lin Zhong-qing got held by a strong hand, preventing him from falling on the ground. He was sweating profusely. His entire forehead was filled with sweat. His military uniform was soaked too. When compared to everyone in Lingtian, his physical skills were weaker than the rest of them. Hence, even though he managed to keep up with the main group, he really felt like dying in the end. He almost collapsed when he stumbled just now.

He looked at the person who helped him and said indifferently, “Thank you.”

Lin Zhong-qing would never imagine that Li Yingjie, the person who forced him to enter his team in the Scout Academy, would become his teammate in the future. He thought about the past and all sorts of emotions well up in his mind.

Li Yingjie scoffed when he heard Lin Zhong-qing thanking him. “Although you are a logistician, you must remember that you are a member of the Lingtian Battle Team too. Look at you. You have been escaping

training so your physical skills got weaker. What an embarrassment to us. When you reach the base, you must remember to train with us every morning.”

Lin Zhong-qing really wanted to punch him in the face when he heard that, the only stopping him from doing so, was his fatigued body. He wasn't able to train because of them. Every one of them had so many requests. They didn't know how much effort he needed to put in to satisfy all of their requests.

As expected, Li Yingjie was still as irritating as before. Even when he became his teammate, he was still irritating.

“Even if I want to train, I will follow Qi Long and Luo Lang.” Li Yingjie gritted his teeth and glanced at Li Yingjie. He would not train with this bastard.

Lin Zhong-qing's gaze made Li Yingjie unhappy. “Are you looking down on my team?” Although they were team 10, that didn't mean that they were the last of the 10 teams.

“I'm in Qi Long's team.” Lin Zhong-qing's reason was irrefutable.

Li Yingjie was furious. He glared at Qi Long, stunning him.

That stupid Qi Long advanced to the domain stage before him and even snatched his team members. Li Yingjie remembered all the grudges he had against Qi Long. It showed how furious he was when he didn't manage to get Lin Zhong-qing as his team members in the past. This had already become the devil in his heart.

Lin Zhong-qing wanted to get away from Li Yingjie but he stopped when he saw the last batch of members coming in.

Li Lanfeng arrived with a white ball on his head while carrying two team members in his arms, one on each side. He must have been really tired or the two team members in his arms couldn't hold on anymore. For whatever reason, all of them suddenly felt light-headed. However, Li Lanfeng reacted quickly. He let go of the two team members in his arms and stopped himself from slamming on the ground with his two hands.

The white ball saw this and immediately started making a sound. It slapped its tentacles on Li Lanfeng's metal mask.

Li Lanfeng was able to communicate with Little White using his spiritual energy so he knew what Little White was saying. His face turned green with anger. ‘This little fellow is laughing at his physique. Bastard!’

Li Lanfeng wanted to kill this evil fellow. If this fellow didn't purposefully increase its weight along the way, he wouldn't have performed so badly. After this experience, Li Lanfeng finally understood the purpose of the health-bolstering Qi cultivation exercises Ling Lan had taught him. This health-bolstering Qi cultivation exercises should be used when he was exercising, helping him to replenish his stamina. That was why he was able to last until now even with Little White's weight and the two people in his arms.

Li Lanfeng wanted to kill Little White but he couldn't do so in reality. Little White was Ling Lan's pet. If he offended this fellow, it would talk bad about him in front of Ling Lan. Li Lanfeng's mood turned worse when he thought about this. 'To hell with these small talks!'

Li Lanfeng didn't want to continue to be mocked by this stupid Little White. Hence, he gritted his teeth and pushed himself off the ground. As he was about to do that, someone reached his hand out and pulled him up. This person was Li Shiyu. He was also exhausted but he pushed himself to help Li Lanfeng up.

"Boom!" Something smashed into the ground again and dust flew in the air.

Luo Lang held his breath and used his hand to fan the dust away. Then, he saw what landed in front of him. It was three humans, lying prone on the ground without moving.

Luo Lang waited for the dust to disappear before going forward and kicking the person lying in the middle. "Hey, Xie Yi, are you dead?"

Xie Yi looked up and gave a hideous smile. "Of course not. I'm in pain and I'm happy." He didn't expect his boss to ask Li Lanfeng and him to take two team members with them while they were running here. Although he didn't need to carry them, making it seemed like an easy mission, his two team members lost their stamina halfway through the journey. They had reached their limits. He literally dragged them through the next half of the journey. Thus, making him be in a worse state than Qi Long and Luo Lang.

One of the experienced soldiers saw that there was no one left and shouted, "Gather!" He was the team leader of team 01, Yang Mingzhi.

At his command, all the 200 soldiers gathered and split quickly into 11 teams. The five members that couldn't even move anymore due to exhaustion were dragged into the 11th team by Han Xuya and Luo Chao, who didn't use any strength along the journey at all.

After gathering and counting their people, the ten team leaders and the head of the logisticians, Lin Zhong-qing, concluded that no one was left behind. Then, they turned to look at the driver who was smiling at them.

Chang Xinyuan! Qi Long moved his mouth without a sound, wanting to ask him how their Boss was feeling now. He winked at Chang Xinyuan and hoped that he could give them some hints. If their Boss's mood was bad, they would rather wait and not act rashly.

Chang Xinyuan just shrugged and maintained his smile. He was schadenfreude. The 200 people standing below were furious at him. They wanted to pull him out and beat him up. They were from the same mecha clan. Why did they have to suffer so much while this person enjoyed his time on the bus as he drove their Boss over?

The door of bullet-shaped hover car closest to them suddenly opened. A young officer was revealed, half-lying on a chair while wearing a white and blue military uniform.

"Regiment commander!" Everyone stood up straight and greeted her. They wanted to show her that they still had energy left in them.

The young officer opened her eyes when she heard the shout. The chair was tilted back to the sitting position. She looked at the exhausted soldiers outside. The soldiers felt a cold gaze moving passed them, cooling their warm bodies immediately. Their bodies tensed up involuntarily. A chill ran down their spine and their hearts pounded furiously.

‘God, please bless us and make sure our regiment commander is satisfied!’ If they were ordered to run another few hundred kilometers, they would definitely collapse halfway through.

Chapter 796: Rank!

“Lin Zhong-qing!” A cold voice sounded beside Lin Zhong-qing’s ears. Lin Zhong-qing shivered. His face was already pale due to exhaustion but his face turned even paler. It was full of fear. He didn’t dare to make any delays so he shouted immediately, “Here!”

“Li Shiyu!” Li Shiyu’s face turned pale too as his name was called. “Here!”

A few more people were called out too. All the logisticians were called. Lin Zhong-qing’s deputies, Li Jinghong, He Chaoyang, Yuan Youyun, and Luo Shaoyun were all called. Gao Jinyun’s small team was also called too. The five people who laid on the ground exhausted were part of Gao Jinyun’s team. Gao Jinyun and his team members’ physical skills were all not high. Hence, they became logisticians.

When they were ordered to join the long-distance marathon, Gao Jinyun knew that their weak performance during this marathon had angered their regiment commander. He knew that they were dead. The results were just like what he expected.

“Li Lanfeng!” Li Lanfeng’s lips twitched. As expected, Ling Lan was not satisfied with his performance.

“Xie Yi!” Xie Yi’s expression collapsed. He was the last to arrive. He knew that he wouldn’t have a good ending.

“Double your training at night!” Ling Lan finally told everyone their punishment for those people with unsatisfying results.

“Yes!”

Before Chang Xinyuan could give them a smile of pity, he heard his Boss calling his name. “Chang Xinyuan!”

“Here!” Chang Xinyuan quickly replied. He wondered if his smile was too glaring. ‘Did I anger my Boss?’

“Luo Chao and Han Xuya.” Ling Lan looked at the only two ladies at the scene. This long marathon was extremely tiring. Ling Lan was afraid that they would faint so she didn’t ask them to run. They were in charge of being the burdens this time. However, this didn’t mean that she would let them off just because they were females. Ling Lan knew that this was the battlefield. Without absolute strength, they could die at any moment. She would never allow this to happen.

“You three will train with them at night.”

“Ah!” Chang Xinyuan groaned. On the other side, Han Xuya and Luo Chao’s face turned red with excitement. They shouted, “Yes, regiment commander.” They had been waiting for this day for a long time, especially Luo Chao. She clenched her fist tightly and told herself that she must catch up with her Boss.

The person-in-charge of inspecting the convoy was stunned by their behaviors. When he heard Ling Lan’s cold voice, he suddenly regained his senses. He looked over and saw a person with a cold aura standing in front of the door of the bullet-shaped hover car. He only glanced at this person but the person instantly noticed his glance. Her cold eyes turned to him. The person-in-charge felt as though his blood was frozen. His entire body turned cold. He was so frightened he didn’t dare to look at Ling Lan again.

“Second lieutenant?” A cold voice sounded beside him. The voice melted the ice around him and woke him up from his thoughts.

“Yes, regiment commander!” The second lieutenant instinctively greeted Ling Lan as though she was his regiment commander too.

Ling Lan was speechless. ‘What’s wrong with this second lieutenant? Shouldn’t he call me senior officer or lieutenant colonel?’ She was not his regiment commander. However, she didn’t have the time to correct him. She saluted and asked, “Can we go in now?”

“Yes, regiment commander!” The second lieutenant shouted after saluting back at her. Then, he signaled the people behind him to let them in.

Soon, the convoy entered the base. All their mechas were placed inside 250 Ace Mecha Clan’s personal mecha hold. The second lieutenant watched as they went in. After a while, he suddenly remembered that he didn’t ask them where their logisticians were. Also, for some reason, he called the lieutenant colonel ‘regiment commander’ instead.

In the base of Evil Wind Mecha Team, around 30 people were sitting in a meeting room, talking about the 250 Ace Mecha Clan which entered Base 013 recently.

“Leader, I heard that we have a new neighbor. It’s an ace mecha clan.” One of the team members told his leader about the news that had been spreading through their base recently.

“The information I got from Help states that there are only 200 people in that ace mecha clan. They only have enough mecha operators to form a major team like us but they are a mecha clan. Leader, do you think that 250 Ace Mecha Clan has some special background?” A feminine-looking soldier who looked around 30 years old said.

“The Changfeng Ace Mecha Clan that were stationed here in the past was nothing special. Their regiment commander was not even our leader’s match. Yet, they are a titled ace mecha clan.” A team member gave a look of contempt.

“Yes. In the past, I heard that titled ace mecha clans are very powerful. Now, I feel that they are nothing.” This person’s words gained the approval of everyone in the meeting room.

The team leader, who was sitting on the main command’s seat, shook his head instantly. “That is not true. Changfeng Mecha Clan is not a real titled ace mecha clan.” He remembered the words the

Regiment Commander of Changfeng Ace Mecha Clan said to him before he left. Those words let him understand how deep the water was in the mecha world.

His mind went back to the day when he had a fight with the Regiment Commander of Changfeng Ace Mecha Clan using their mechas. They were both exhausted but no one was able to win against the other.

“Yan Three, I didn’t expect a mecha operator who came from the grass-roots to be so powerful,” the Regiment Commander of Changfeng Ace Mecha Clan exclaimed.

“Cheng Shu, you are not bad too. As expected of the regiment commander of a titled ace mecha clan.” Yan Three respected Cheng Shu too. He used to be angry at Cheng Shu because he always evaded his invitation to have a fight.

“My mecha clan is not a titled ace mecha clan,” Cheng Shu jeered at himself.

Yan Three was stunned. He knew that only titled mecha clans had a title. Other mecha clans were called by numbers. He asked curiously, “What do you mean?”

Cheng Shu looked at Yan Three. “I’m going to leave Base 013 soon. Before I leave, let me give you a present. I’ll tell you some secrets of the military so that you won’t provoke someone you shouldn’t.”

Yan Three felt his heart being lifted up and he listened attentively.

Cheng Shu sighed. “A real titled ace mecha clan is indeed very powerful. They are not like my mecha clan which is unable to maintain its title. You must learn to look at their rank.

“Ah!” Yan Three exclaimed in surprise. He thought that all titled ace mecha clans were the same. He didn’t know that there were different ranks.

Chapter 797: Good Fortune!

“There are five ranks available for a titled ace mecha clan, and each rank is further split into five sub-ranks, differentiated by the number of stars it has. So, the most powerful titled ace mecha clans are first-rank five-star ace mecha clans. Everyone in those mecha clans is powerful and frightening. Yan Three, if you meet a first-rank titled ace mecha clan, don’t ever offend them. You can’t afford to provoke anyone in those mecha clans. Even a normal member of those ace mecha clan is much stronger than us.”

Yan Three nodded seriously. If a normal member of those ace mecha clan was stronger than Cheng Shu, then the people in those mecha clans were definitely not people he could provoke.

Cheng Shu suddenly smiled. “If you stay at Base 013 forever, you might not be able to meet them at all. Even I have only heard of them but never saw any of them personally.”

Yan Three scoffed. ‘Why could I be stuck here forever? I would eventually leave this base one day.’ He got angry so he asked in a mocking tone, “What rank is Changfeng then?”

Cheng Shu's smile was turned upside down and his face turned green with anger. After some time, he gritted his teeth and said, "Changfeng? We are just a fifth-rank one-star ace mecha clan, the worst among the worst of all titled ace mecha clans. If we drop another rank lower, our title will be taken away and we will become a normal ace mecha clan"

"Your ace mecha clan is that bad?" Yan Three looked at him with disdain. "If it is that bad, why can't you all just work harder to climb higher? Why can't you gain another star?"

Cheng Shu sighed. He replied, "This is a problem of succession. Every titled ace mecha clan, even a first-rank five-star ace mecha clan, will have this problem. If the succession is successful, the ace mecha clan will be able to maintain its rank and might even be able to climb higher in rank. That ace mecha clan might even become an important ace mecha clan to the division or it might even become the core of the military, attaching long-lasting glory to its name."

"However, the possibility of this happening is very low. Many titled ace mecha clans were not able to pass the torch successfully. Each generation got worse than the one before them, resulting in their ranks getting lower and some even got their title removed, becoming a normal mecha clan in the end. In addition to that, some titled ace mecha clans would get sent on the battlefield and their men would get killed in the process of an ongoing war, making their mecha clan severely weaker by the time they leave the battlefield. Changfeng ace mecha clan is just getting worse by the generation, and there's no way to stop that." Cheng Shu wanted to make Changfeng Ace Mecha Clan better but he couldn't defy the rules of the military.

"If you don't have enough mecha operators, why can't you just train more?" Yan Three didn't understand Cheng Shu's thinking process.

"You have never entered an ace mecha clan so you don't know the unspoken rule in the military: removing blood and grooming blood." Cheng Shu gave a forced smile.

"Removing blood and grooming blood?" Yan Three came from the grass-roots units. When he heard what Cheng Shu said, he felt that he had wasted half of his life in the military as he had never heard of such a thing.

"The ranks between all the titled ace mecha clans are not present to differentiate the capabilities of all ace mecha clans. They are present because of this unspoken rule. This unspoken rule allows titled ace mecha clans that have a higher rank than us within our division to pick outstanding mecha operators from our ace mecha clan and transfer them to their own ace mecha clan. In a sense, our mission as a low-rank ace mecha clan is to groom mecha operators. With this unspoken rule, a pyramid is formed within the ace mecha clans. The tip of the pyramid consists of the most powerful ace mecha clans which had the best mecha operators, making them the core of the military."

"There is nothing wrong with that." Yan Three felt that this rule suited the military. The core ace mecha clans should have the right to have the best mecha operators.

"However, this rule causes the lower rank ace mecha clans to be stuck at the bottom of the pyramid forever. Some ace mecha clans fell down the ranks because too much blood was removed from them. Changfeng ace mecha clan is an instance of this." When Cheng Shu took over the Changfeng Ace Mecha Clan, he was motivated and driven to bring his mecha clan to the top. However, when the ace mecha

clans above them kept taking away their mecha operators whom they took much time and effort to groom, his heart started to turn cold. He didn't want to waste his efforts anymore on someone who would eventually be taken away. After years and years of removing blood, Changfeng Ace Mecha Clan started to drop in rank. That was why they were sent to Planet Haijiao. They were forsaken by the military.

"Removing too much blood?" Yan Three sensed something amiss.

"Yes. At first, only three mecha operators can be taken out every five years. Now, it changed to two mecha operators every year. We are unable to keep our good mecha operators in our clan so we can't increase the ability of our ace mecha clan." Cheng Shu sighed loudly. "Not only that, the ace mecha clans above us might give us some mecha operators with special backgrounds too. These people are not ace mecha masters but they still forced them into our ace mecha clans so that they can get a good resume."

These people would usually leave half a year later, and they would be placed in higher positions but in actual fact, they didn't have any capabilities to obtain that position in the first place. What a joke. Ever since he came to Planet Haijiao, the higher authorities never sent anyone like that in his clan anymore so he managed to get some peace here. Cheng Shu felt that this was something good he got from the adversity.

"I see." Yan Three finally understood what Cheng Shu meant. The mecha world was so complicated.

"Yan Three, we are leaving soon. I don't know which ace mecha clan will be sent here. However, the commanding officer of your base had offended someone within the military headquarters. I think that they won't send you a powerful ace mecha clan..." Cheng Shu thought for a moment and decided to give him a suggestion. "Yan Three, if you can, join an ace mecha clan. You have the ability to. You shouldn't be wasting your time here."

Yan Three shrugged. "How about I join your ace mecha clan?"

Cheng Shu smiled bitterly. "I don't want to harm your future. Changfeng Ace Mecha Clan has been forsaken. The military had not sent anyone to examine our ace mecha clan for the past few years. If you join us, you will never have the chance to climb higher. If another ace mecha clan comes to this base after we leave, find a chance to join them. I hate the removing blood system but it can help you."

This was Cheng Shu's last piece of advice to Yan Three.

Back in the meeting room, Yan Three smiled coldly "Help me?" He had ambitions to climb higher up the ranks, but if he was to join an ace mecha clan, that clan's regiment commander must have the ability to make him bow down to him first. If not, he would rather stay at Base 013 his entire life as he would not tolerate being under a weak regiment commander.

"Ah!" A team member shouted, "250 Ace Mecha Clan is here. One of our members saw a huge group of people coming in."

"Leader, shall we take a look?" Everyone looked at Yan Three excitedly. They remembered how their leader brought them over when Changfeng Ace Mecha Clan came and gave them an opening gambit.

Yan Three knocked his fingers on the table and thought for a moment. Then, he smiled. "Let's go."

“Do your best, everyone!” Han Xuya placed her hands on her hips as she shouted at the logisticians who were moving their equipment.

On the other side, Luo Chao was busy recording all the pieces of equipment that were placed inside their warehouse. These were weapons that were brought over from the 23rd division. It was precious to them. Although Planet Haijiao would provide them with some weapons, their Boss didn't want to rely on other people. Hence, their Boss prepared all these as their backup. If they met any urgent situations, they would not have to wait for other people to help them.

“Hey, there are two beautiful younger sisters in the ace mecha clan that came this time. What good fortune!” A frivolous voice sounded above them.

Chapter 798: Add Oil To The Flame!

Han Xuya and Luo Chao looked up and saw a person squatting on the wall, smiling at them. On the roofs of the buildings around them, there were also many people standing there and pointing at them.

“Who are you?” Han Xuya's expression turned dark as she shouted angrily.

“Your neighbor, Evil Wind Mecha Team,” The person squatting on the wall continued to smile and replied. After that, he sent out an invitation. “Beautiful lady, shall we have a meal and spend the night together?”

Han Xuya was furious. Although she and Luo Chao grew up with men around them, all their companions treated them like little sisters. They would never tease them like this. In the military academy, they were protected by their companions and seniors so no one dared to harass them. She didn't expect someone to harass her the moment they came to Base 013.

“How dare you!” Han Xuya shouted furiously.

“How dare I? I dare to do even worse things. Do you want to try me?” Everyone on the roof laughed when they heard what he said.

Han Xuya was burning with anger. She jumped up and punched the person on the wall.

Boom! The wall collapsed. The person jumped down and landed lightly on the ground within the base of 250 Ace Mecha Clan. He patted his chest and appeared as though he got a shock. “I'm so scared. I met a female dinosaur.”

“Hmph!” Han Xuya snorted. She clenched her fist and started fighting with the person.

The other logisticians saw this and put aside their work. They wanted to help Han Xuya and teach this person a lesson. Luo Chao saw through their intentions and stopped them. She signaled them to let Han Xuya fight first. If Han Xuya didn't vent her anger, she would turn crazy.

The logisticians understood First Lieutenant Luo's decision so they stood at the side and watched the fight. However, they all agreed that if First Lieutenant Han was not able to defeat the person, they would attack him together. In their 250 notebooks, it was written that if they could win by numbers, do it. There was no such thing as heroism. If anyone disobeyed this rule, they would be punished. This

mindset was instilled in them the moment they entered the mecha clan. After practicing together for a year, it had become a habit for them.

“Leader, what do you think?” The people standing on the roof appeared to be watching the show happily but instead, they were here to understand the capabilities of 250 Ace Mecha Clan.

“The two female officers are at the peak of refinement. They can be considered at the tip of the pyramid among all the female soldiers. As for those people around them, they should be logisticians...” The person behind Yan Three was good at analyzing people. However, he seemed a little uncertain when he was talking about the logisticians. “These logisticians are not bad too. Most of them are at refinement, even the weaker ones are at the tenth stage of manifestation. They are only one step away from refinement. I’ve never seen a bunch of logisticians that powerful.”

Logisticians were the lowest-rank soldiers. Only those soldiers who couldn’t meet any of the requirements for the other positions become logisticians. This position had no future. Yet, the physical constitutions of these people were enough for them to become land mecha operators.

Yan Three touched his chin. He was deep in thought. He only saw the tip of the iceberg of 250 Ace Mecha Clan but they already seemed hard to deal with. ‘Is 250 Ace Mecha Clan a titled mecha clan that just got its title removed? Or is this display of strength just for show?’

“Add some oil to the flame.” Yan Three whispered to the person beside him.

The person nodded before disappearing on the spot.

Luo Chao was focused on Han Xuya. After observing the battle for some time, Luo Chao noticed that the person who verbally harassed Han Xuya was just slightly stronger than her. He was already at the primary stage of Qi-Jin. Han Xuya was able to fight with him for so long because she was already half-step into the Qi-Jin stage and her innate talent was strength. In addition, her way of fighting was similar to Qi Long, brutal and vicious. The other party was afraid of her viciousness so he got held back.

Luo Chao had read through the rules of the mecha clan so she was about to ask the logisticians to help Han Xuya by ganking her opponent. However, she suddenly sensed danger and she quickly moved her body away.

Another person appeared at the spot where Luo Chao was at just now. If Luo Chao didn’t react quickly, she would have been caught by this person.

Luo Chao looked at the person vigilantly. She said slowly, “Please leave our base immediately. If not, we will not show you any mercy.” The commotion here should have alerted her brothers. If one of them comes, none of these people would be able to escape.

“Haha, little beauty, I welcome you to show no mercy towards me at night.” The person teased Luo Chao blatantly, turning Luo Chao’s fair face red in anger. She gritted her teeth. She had not seen such a shameless person in her life. How evil of him.

The people from Evil Wind started laughing when they saw the little beauty gritting her teeth helplessly.

“Haha, little beauty, why aren’t you speaking? Have you agreed to communicate with me at night?” The man saw this and raised his hand. He wanted to touch Luo Chao.

Suddenly, his expression changed. He moved his body, wanting to dodge the incoming attack. But, he still failed.

A flash of white light zoomed through everyone, hitting the person who was about to touch Luo Chao, the person from Evil Wind flew through the air and slammed heavily onto the ground. He slid for a few meters, forming a long skid mark on the hard ground.

The flash of white light bounced on the ground and rolled to the side. It was Little White. It stumbled as it got up and walked a few steps. Then, it made a sound and fell to the ground. It fainted.

A figure landed on the spot where the person from Evil Wind was at just now. Luo Chao's beautiful face appeared in front of everyone again. However, this person had a strong killing intent around him, that immediately shut everyone up from Evil Wind.

"You want to 'communicate' with her? Well, let me communicate with you instead." A beautiful smile formed on the person's face. It was a seductive and enchanting smile. However, the people from Evil Wind only felt chills down their spines.

The moment Luo Lang finished speaking, he walked to the person who tried to touch Luo Chao. The person wanted to get up but Luo Lang stepped on his head, forcing his face flat on the hard ground. He tried to struggle but the huge force on his head prevented him from getting away. Luo Lang didn't seem to have used much strength but he still couldn't break free.

Chapter 799: Stop!

Yan Three's expression changed when he saw this. His physical skills was the highest here, at the optimal peak of Qi-Jin. However, he still couldn't determine how high the man's physical skills was. For him to not be able to determine that, it must be either the person practiced some secret skills or he was more powerful than him. If it was the former, then everything was fine. If it was the former... Yan Three felt that it was impossible. The man should be no more than 25 years old. How could he be a domain realm master?

However, the fact that he couldn't see the other party's physical skills stage still made him worried. He moved his body and appeared in front of Luo Lang. "Little brother, my friend talks a lot but he will never touch the lady. Please forgive him." When he scanned his opponent top to bottom, he noticed that this person was not the little beauty. His major insignia was enough to prove this.

Luo Lang looked up and smiled at Yan Three brightly. "You are their leader, right? It's about time for you to appear."

Yan Three maintained his expression. If the other party still didn't understand his intentions, then 250 Ace Mecha Clan was useless.

A figure appeared at the spot where Little White lying on the ground. He calmly picked Little White up. The moment Little White was in his hand, it woke up. It turned its body and grabbed the person's finger. It started making loud sounds while shaking the person's finger.

“Bastard, bastard. How dare you throw me out like a ball? I will go back and tell master. I will let him punish you...” Its master had asked this person to bring it around to watch the surroundings. How dare he treat it like that. Go and die!

The person sneered. “Are you sure? I will tell your master that you didn’t want to save Luo Chao. Tsk tsk.”

Little White shivered. It knew that its master cared much about the only two ladies in his team. If master misunderstood him... Little White widened its eyes and looked furiously at the masked man. All it did was made things difficult for him during the marathon just now. What a treacherous person. He kept his grudge and took revenge on it the moment an opportunity came. He threw it out furiously until it got dizzy and almost killing it. Now, he was framing it. Ahhhhh! Little White was really angry. It wanted to kill him.

Little White turned crazy. Its voice got shriller. It landed in his hands because he was the only person who could communicate with it besides its master. ‘Sob, master is busy so he doesn’t have the time to take Little White out for a walk. Ah, no! He doesn’t have the time to take me to inspect the surroundings. That was why master asked the evil masked man to take me out!’

A finger landed on its round body and started scratching it. Little White closed its eyes a little and laid on the person’s hand. It moaned in satisfaction. ‘Ah, this is so comfortable. I will let you go today. Hey, why are you stopping? Scratch this side.’ Little White turned its body and asked the person to continue. It no longer wanted to kill Li Lanfeng.

Li Lanfeng gave a gentle smile. ‘As long as I got its weak point, I could do anything to it, right?’

Little White lost to Li Lanfeng’s massage. On the other side, the atmosphere between Luo Lang and Yan Three was tense. A battle seemed imminent.

Boom! They two of them punched each other at the same time. Both of them were forced to step back. Yan Three was an experienced person. The moment they stepped back, he swung his leg and hooked the person under Luo Lang’s foot back.

Two figures flew out and caught the person. He vomited blood and told his companions in a low voice, “He is very powerful. I couldn’t retaliate at all.”

The two people retreated back to the crowd. They also realized that the 250 Ace Mecha Clan was not as simple as they thought. This beautiful man was already hard to deal with and with the masked man that appeared silently just now, it will only get harder. They only realized that he was there after he appeared.

Luo Lang saw the other party saving the man who harassed his sister. He clicked his tongue. If his Boss didn’t ask them to hide their domains, his opponent wouldn’t be able to save his comrade.

“Optimal peak of Qi-Jin!” Yan Three guessed Luo Lang’s physical skills from that one punch. He turned serious. “Are you the Regiment Commander of 250 Ace Mecha Clan ?”

“Our regiment commander is not so free. He doesn’t have the time to take care of a small fish like you.” Luo Lang looked up proudly. Yan Three was unhappy at his arrogant look but he controlled his emotions.

He had heard what this person said. He was not the Regiment Commander of 250 Ace Mecha Clan. He became cautious. The thought of giving 250 Ace Mecha Clan an opening gambit was gone.

The Evil Wind Mecha Team was a wild and unyielding mecha team who always had conflicts and arguments with other mecha teams. The commanding officer of the base always felt his head hurt when he thought about them. However, that didn't mean that they were arrogant and brainless. As the leader of the Evil Wind Mecha Team, Yan Three was an intelligent person. He knew his limits. No matter what he did, he never crossed the bottom line of his commanding officer. That was why the Evil Wind Mecha Team had a high status in Base 013. He could see that 250 Ace Mecha Clan was not a simple mecha clan. The people inside were powerful. Hence, he decided to stop whatever he was doing. He would take action again after he understood this mecha clan better.

Yan Three laughed. "This is all a misunderstanding. Brother, we just wanted to greet you all but my team members saw the beautiful ladies and lost their minds. We are sorry that we offended the ladies. I will visit your regiment commander personally and apologize for the reckless behavior of my members."

Luo Lang's anger subsided a little when he saw Yan Three's sincere attitude. He raised his eyebrows and looked at the wall Han Xuya broke. "What about that?"

"Since it's our fault, we will repair it." Yan Three accepted the responsibility immediately.

Luo Lang was satisfied. He shouted, "Xuya, stop fighting."

Han Xuya stopped and panted heavily. Her opponent gave a bitter smile and waved his hands. He didn't expect this lively and pretty little lady to be so fierce. Her strength was greater than his. He could feel the pain on his body at the areas she hit. There were probably bruises all over him.

"I'll let you off today. We will continue tomorrow." Han Xuya saw that she couldn't subdue her opponent today so she issued him a challenge.

"Huh?" The person was shocked. 'Is this lady was still not done?'

Chapter 800: Bewitch!

"We must fight!" Han Xuya said firmly. She finally met someone whom she could fight on equal grounds without any worry, so she would definitely not let him off that easily.

Speaking of fighting, Han Xuya wanted to cry. She was not a gentle lady like Luo Chao. She liked to solve everything with brutal force. To put it crudely, she liked to fight. However, Qi Long and those monsters around her were much more powerful than her. She couldn't even experience a good fight when she found an equal as they were afraid of hurting her. As for the logisticians, they didn't dare to fight with her at all. In the 250 Ace Mecha Clan which was filled with talents, so there was no one who could be her sandbag. Today, she finally fought to her satisfaction. She would not let this sandbag run away.

Luo Lang saw through Han Xuya's intentions, so he smiled at Yan Three and waited for his reply.

Yan Three decisively betrayed his team member. "Stone, fight with this first lieutenant tomorrow."

Stone's lips twitched. 'Can I reject this invitation? I don't want to be in pain every day.' However, he knew that his leader never changed any decision he had made. Thus, he had no choice but to reply helplessly, "Yes, leader."

If he knew this was going to happen, he would have picked the other lady... he suddenly glanced at his teammate who was lying his other teammates' arms weakly and with blood occasionally dripping down his lips. 'Actually, fighting with this fierce lady is not so bad after all.'

The Evil Wind Mecha Team came happily but left dejectedly.

Li Lanfeng looked at Yan Three's firm back. He raised his eyebrows. 'That man is not someone who would admit defeat easily. This matter hasn't ended yet.'

Suddenly, Luo Lang rushed towards him, stopping just when he was right in front of his face. Li Lanfeng got a shock at the beautiful face that was looking at him intently.

Li Lanfeng smiled. "What is the matter?"

"Why did you act before me just now?" If Li Lanfeng didn't smash Little White at the person who harassed Luo Chao, the person wouldn't have escaped with just light injuries.

"We just came here and don't understand the internal workings of this base yet, so it's better to be careful," Li Lanfeng smiled as he replied.

"Do you think I don't know this?" Luo Lang smiled coldly. 'Does he think that I'm stupid?'

Li Lanfeng raised his hands helplessly and apologized, "I'm sorry then. I was being a busybody."

Luo Lang glared at him. "No sincerity."

Li Lanfeng frowned when he heard this. "Luo Lang, do we have any misunderstanding here?" Ever since they entered the domain stage, Luo Lang had been looking at him questioningly.

"My calm personality told me to keep a distance away from you," Luo Lang replied honestly.

Li Lanfeng wanted to laugh. 'Isn't he betraying himself?'

The calm personality was speechless. The other personalities started laughing at him. This was something only the primary personality would do. What a poor thing. The calm personality couldn't do anything to the primary personality.

"I'm not stupid. I trust my calm personality but Boss trusts you. Hence, I choose to trust you," Luo Lang continued. The calm personality started thinking. 'Is the primary personality really as dumb as they had thought?'

Li Lanfeng retracted his smile when he heard what Luo Lang said. He looked at Luo Lang seriously and smiled after a few seconds. "I understand. Don't worry. Even if I can harm anyone, I will never harm Boss Lan!"

"I hope you remember your words." Luo Lang turned and went to take care of his sister.

'His calm personality?' Li Lanfeng's smile got deeper. As expected, he couldn't deceive everyone. What a failure! Ever since he entered the domain stage, he discovered his other ability—Bewitch! But from the looks of it now, it couldn't be used on everyone. For instance, Luo Lang's calm personality and Rabbit.

When this was happening, Ling Lan was not there with them. She had instead brought Yang Mingzhi along to meet the commanding officer of the base. She only knew what had happened when she came back. During the team leader meeting in the afternoon, she let the team leaders decide how they should handle this matter when Qi Long asked her what they should do.

Ling Lan brought another piece of news back from the commanding officer. Base 013 was going to throw them a welcoming dinner. It was said to be a welcoming dinner but they were just going to have a meal together in the canteen. Of course, the people that were invited to the welcoming dinner were all junior officers and above in terms of rank. The logisticians could only prepare their own meals in their camp.

"They are just trying to pressure us in that kind of situation." Luo Lang raised his one of his eyebrows.

"Of course, there is no such thing as a free lunch in this world. Everyone will be there just to understand our capabilities," Li Lanfeng replied thoughtfully.

"Regiment commander, what do we do?" Yang Mingzhi asked.

Ling Lan looked at the list Lin Zhong-qing had passed to her. It was the list of items provided by the base. Just like what she had expected, they were provided with just the basic items. There was no advanced weaponry. They didn't even provide them with enough supplies of energy storage units. The logistics department of Planet Haijiao was not very good.

She raised her head and replied to Yang Mingzhi, "We will act accordingly." Then, she smiled. "250 Ace Mecha Clan will get to the top in the future."

The ten team leaders smiled as they had understood what their regiment commander meant. 250 Ace Mecha Clan would soon reign over Base 013.

At the commanding officer's office, the adviser beside the commanding officer asked worriedly, "Commanding officer, will something bad happen if the 250 Ace Mecha Clan meet those people?"

"Whether it is good or bad, something will definitely happen. Did you see the Regiment Commander of 250 Ace Mecha Clan?" The commanding officer frowned. Ling Lan was a really cold person, just a glance from her would make him shiver to the bone. She definitely looks like someone that would not be easily controlled. Also, he received the news that the Evil Wind Mecha Team had some conflict with 250 Ace Mecha Clan just now but everything was resolved calmly. If they were able to have the wild Yan Three take a step back, the people in 250 Ace Mecha Clan were definitely not simple.

The commanding officer hoped that a powerful ace mecha clan would come and help to protect Base 013. However, he also hoped that it wouldn't be a mecha clan that was hard to control. As the commanding officer of the base, he didn't want a portion of his power to be taken away by some hard-headed outsiders. Thus, he needed to find out more about 250 Ace Mecha Clan before making further plans.

Evil Wind Mecha Team was not the only people in the base that was hard to deal with. There was another special mecha clan too. The people inside were all descendants of elite families. After gaining some merits here, they would go back and be promoted to whatever position her families had prepared for them. These people were arrogant and domineering most of the time, doing whatever they wanted and looked down on everyone, but because of their strong background, no one dared to talk back to them. The only exception was, the Evil Wind Mecha Team, as it was made up of a bunch of people who were not afraid of death so they were able to subdue this bunch of descendants and stop them from being too overboard. If not, who knew what they would do?

“Have you made the necessary arrangements?” The commanding officer asked.

“Yes,” the adviser replied.

The commanding officer smiled. “That’s good. We can watch a good show tonight.”