

## Crossing 821

### Chapter 821: Tyrant?

Yan Three and his team members followed Qi Long and Xie Yi to the training ground. When they arrived there, it was already filled with many people. From their attire, Yan Three knew that they were logisticians. He felt confused. He didn't see any mecha operators the entire time he was here. 'Are the mecha operators at some other special training ground?'

A young and handsome major was flipping through a logbook in the middle of the training ground. The two medics leading them saw the major and immediately hurried over with bright smiles.

"Zhong-qing, are you in charge of today's training?" Qi Long was elated. It looked that they managed to escape Boss's punishment today.

Lin Zhong-qing looked up. He stared at them curiously before raising the logbook in his hand and counting towards it. "I'm in charge of Evil Wind's training." Qi Long and Xie Yi were not part of his responsibilities.

Qi Long's expression dropped. "Not you? Is it really our Boss?"

Xie Yi frowned too. He didn't want to see his Boss. His boss was an impartial person so he definitely wouldn't listen to their reasons for not training in these past few days.

Lin Zhong-qing looked at Qi Long with a peculiar expression after hearing what he said.

Qi Long thought that Lin Zhong-qing didn't know what situation they were in so he smiled bitterly and explained, "We were helping Brother Shiyu in the medical department for the past few days. We were so busy helping him so we didn't have time to train. Just now, Brother Feng said that Boss is waiting for us here." Qi Long couldn't help but shiver when he thought about this.

Xie Yi leaned on Lin Zhong-qing's shoulder and cried, "Zhong-qing, you should know that if we land in our Boss's hands, based on his tyrannic methods, we will be dead."

"Tyrannic?" A cold voice sounded behind them. "How tyrannic?"

Xie Yi turned and answered at the same time, "Do you know what is a tyrant? Boss is a tyra..." Xie Yi suddenly saw Ling Lan standing behind him and smiling at him. His tongue got stuck in the back of his tongue. He just kept repeating the word tyrant.

"Tyrant, tyrant..." Ling Lan knocked the silver whip on her palm and slowly said.

Lin Zhong-qing looked at Xie Yi and Qi Long helplessly. He had tried to hint them with his eyes but the two of them didn't notice it. Lin Zhong-qing didn't see his Boss at the start. By the time he saw his Boss, he was already behind Qi Long and Xie Yi. His boss signaled for him to keep quiet so he could only use his eyes to hint Xie Yi and Qi Long. However, the two idiots didn't receive his message.

Qi Long, who was shocked too, managed to regain his senses. "Boss, how can you be a tyrant? You must have heard wrongly." Qi Long decided that he would not admit it no matter what. If not, they would

definitely be tortured until their last breath, and Brother Shiyu would then save them with his agents and their Boss would continue torturing them until he vented his anger out.

Qi Long's humble-looking face looked really funny when he was lying. Ling Lan purposely asked, "What did you two say then?"

Qi Long was dumbfounded. "Erm..." Cold sweat formed on his forehead. He nudged Xie Yi forcefully to remind him that this was not the time to feel scared. He should think of a way out of this predicament first. 'Sob, why isn't Jijyun beside me? If Jijyun was here, he will be able to find a good reason to escape punishment. I wouldn't have to be so agitated if he was here.'

Xie Yi regained his composure after Qi Long nudged him. He gathered his wits and said hurriedly, "We are saying that you are like a king who cares about his people."

Ling Lan was speechless as these two people were just talking nonsense. She snorted. "Qi Long, Xie Yi!"

"Yes!" The two of them immediately straightened their bodies.

"You miss three consecutive days of training. Your training will be doubled as a punishment and you will have to complete it with six times of the normal training load. If you can't finish it, you will not go back tomorrow." Ling Lan directly announced her punishment. As for them talking behind her back, she would take revenge slowly in the future. As a lady, she bore grudges.

"Yes!" The two people heaved a sigh of relief when their boss left immediately after announcing their punishment. They felt as if they had come back from the brink of death.

"Six times." Lin Zhong-qing reminded them thoughtfully. It was not easy to complete it with six times of the training load.

Qi Long gasped. He made a prompt and resolute decision. "Zhong-qing, please prepare the best restorative agent for us and three big portions of food." They would definitely be on the verge of collapsing after going through training with six times of the training load. They would probably have to crawl out of the training ground.

"Don't worry. I'll prepare everything for you," Lin Zhong-qing replied. Then, he looked at them pitifully as they carried 250kg of weight and started their training.

'Do they think that everything will end today?' Lin Zhong-qing shook his head as he looked at their silhouettes. Qi Long and Xie Yi thought that they had escaped from their Boss's revenge but he saw a faint smile on his Boss's face just now. He knew that their real punishment was just starting.

"Wish you two good luck." As their comrade, Lin Zhong-qing gave them his blessing and walked towards the members of Evil Wind.

The members of Evil Wind were astounded by the intensity of the logistician's training. 'Is that really a mission for logisticians? Our training is not even worth mentioning when compared to theirs.'

"Major Li should have told you all the mission for today, right? These are the weights. The lightest is 15kg followed by 25kg, 40kg, 50kg, 60kg, all the way to 150kg. There are the special weights for team leaders which weigh 250kg. You do not have to care about the other weights for now, just put on the 15kg weights and run for two hours. You cannot stop, sit down, or collapse during the run. You are given

three chances to have a one minute slow walk. You can use all three chances at one go too and make it into a three minutes slow walk. Once you used up all your chances, your points will be deducted the moment you walk again. Once you go below the passing mark, you will fail the mission,” Lin Zhong-qing explained to them.

“You should know that you all only have three chances of failure. One you exceed, you will be sent back to the medical department. I’m sure you all know what the consequences are. I hope that you all will complete the mission.” Lin Zhong-qing told them what they would be doing today. He disregarded the pale and fearful faces of the members of Evil Wind and asked the guards of the training ground to lead them to the weights section.

If anyone walked slowly, the guards would poke them with their electric prod so the members of Evil Wind didn’t dare to waste any time dawdling.

## **Chapter 822: No Good Intentions!**

Yan Three looked at the 15kg weight jacket in his hand and glanced at Xie Yi and Qi Long who were running furiously. He compared the two weight jackets and realized that they were wearing the 250kg weight jackets that was meant for team leaders. He was stunned. ‘Is the term ‘team leaders’ referring to all the team leaders in the mecha clan, including the team leaders of the logisticians?’

Yan Three was totally confused. Ever since he walked out of the medical department, everything he saw was totally different than what he had expected. 250 was a normal ace mecha clan but the people inside the mecha clan were abnormal, even those titled ace mecha clans couldn’t be compared to this mecha clan.

‘Is this really just a normal ace mecha clan?’

Yan Three didn’t have the time to think further, as he was forced by those fierce guards to the training ground. The members of Evil Wind started their run. At first, the people of Evil Wind thought that carrying a 15kg weight while running for two hours was not a problem. However, after half an hour, they started to experience the effects of the extra 15kg. At first, they didn’t feel it but as time went by, they felt their bodies getting heavier and heavier.

One hour passed. Most of the mecha operators were running with heavy footsteps while panting heavily. Sweat dripped down their forehead, drenching their whole bodies. Only Yan Three and a few other people who had reached the optimal peak of Qi-Jin were still able to run properly.

“Ha! It’s just 15kg and you can’t handle it anymore? Weaklings. How you all dare to provoke our 250 Ace Mecha Clan if you’re that much of a wimp!” A fierce Zhao Jun held a whip in his hand and stood in the middle of the training ground. His face turned hideous and he shouted angrily, “Those that can’t finish the two-hour run or fail the mission will be dragged to the medical department. I hope that you will enjoy the lovely punishment prepared by our military doctor.”

The mecha operators on the training ground looked at Zhao Jun in surprise, and their lips twitched uncontrollably. ‘Why did our team leader suddenly become like this? He was still smiling and talking

nicely with us five minutes ago...' Their eyes instinctively glanced at their regiment commander who was calmly observing the training ground from the side with his hands behind his back.

They remembered that five minutes ago, their leader was called to have a chat with their vicious regiment commander. What did their regiment commander say to their leader? What caused their nice leader to become so frightening? They watched as their leader screamed and shouted at the members of Evil Wind with whips flying furiously around him. Zhao Jun's team members suddenly felt a chill down their spine.

At that moment, Ling Lan suddenly glanced at them. Everyone on duty instantly straightened their backs and looked straight ahead. They were afraid that if they made any mistakes and get called over by their devil regiment commander, they would become like their team leader too. They didn't want to become someone they couldn't even recognize.

Lin Zhong-qing was observing the training ground besides Ling Lan and was recording the results. When he saw some people slowing down and walking tiredly, he frowned.

"They couldn't even last for two hours," Lin Zhong-qing said unhappily.

"This is their first time undergoing such intense training. It's perfectly normal that their performance is a bit underwhelming." Ling Lan was not disappointed.

Lin Zhong-qing turned to look at his Boss. He finally asked him the question he had in his mind for the past few days, "Boss, do you have high hopes for Evil Wind?"

If not, he wouldn't have wasted so many precious restorative agents to help them get back on their peak conditions as quickly as possible. He even created a special training regime for them. That's right, this gradually advancement method of training was designed by Ling Lan personally. Besides the mecha operators that were already in 250 Ace Mecha Clan from the start, no other people had this special privilege. Even the logisticians had to undergo six months of basic training and gain the approval of their Boss before they get this kind of treatment.

The seemingly brutal training regime, along with Li Shiyu's restorative agents, was actually able to improve a person's physique and endurance greatly in a short period of time. Most importantly, it was able to increase the potential of a person. The potential of a person determines how far this person could walk in their life. If the potential was improved, that meant that he could achieve even more things in the future. Abilities could be learned through hard work and determination but the potential was fixed. No matter how much effort someone put in, he wouldn't be able to change his potential.

250 Ace Mecha Clan lacked manpower but their Boss could definitely find other ways to get the people and he wouldn't have to resort to people from the grass-roots. If he went to find General Ling Xiao, he would definitely be able to get better mecha operators and logisticians. Although they wouldn't be able to get experienced soldiers, but there were many new mecha operators that just graduated from the military academy. The experienced mecha operators in their mecha clans could teach these new mecha operators so that they would be able to get used to the mecha clan easily.

Lin Zhong-qing didn't understand why his Boss wanted the members of Evil Wind. They were quite powerful but they came from the grass-roots. He had surveyed the many videos taken when the members of Evil Wind were fighting on the battlefield. They managed to survive every time but they

were always heavily wounded in the end. Both sides of the battle always suffered great losses, and it was the medics at the base who managed to bring them back from the gates of Hell.

They had no battle tactics and only knew how to charge forward with no semblance of coordination. All of them just fought in their own bubble like they were doing a 1vs1. Lin Zhong-qing was uncomfortable with their style of fighting, because he came from the military academy so he learned the importance of teamwork. Thus, he disliked all forms of rash and impulsive acts.

"I don't have high hopes for them. I just want to see what the outcome will be when we put two different styles of people in the same team," Ling Lan replied calmly.

'Huh?' Lin Zhong-qing looked at his Boss in astonishment. He couldn't understand what his Boss was saying at all.

"Didn't you notice that our mecha operators are becoming very relaxed lately?" Ling Lan raised her one of her eyebrows.

Lin Zhong-qing went into deep thought when heard her words.

"Although they are starting to regain their abilities, they are already used to living a comfortable life here. They hadn't had any goals or competition for many years so they are unable to maintain their motivation for long periods of time. This is a lethal weakness especially on the battlefield." Ling Lan frowned slightly. She realized this so she decisively applied to enter the battlefield. She hoped that the life-or-death situations on the battlefield would ignite the fighting spirit of the experienced mecha operators, only then would they be resurrected fully as veteran ace mecha operators.

"As for the members of Evil Wind, they had climbed up from the grass-roots, so they are prepared to enter the battlefield anytime with a burning spirit. This is something our mecha operators lack. Also..." Ling Lan smiled. "You know that the academy faction and grass-root faction dislike each other, so when both of them are on the same team, it will be quite interesting, right?"

Lin Zhong-qing turned his gaze away from Ling Lan and looked at the training ground. 'As expected, Boss is up to no good!'

### **Chapter 823: Treated With Care!**

At the frontline command center of the Hailiya army, the commander-in-chief of this battle, Jia Ernan, was looking at a 3D virtual image of a map that had all the frontline army and the various bases clearly depicted on it. There was no distinguishable line between the two armies as they were situated closely and interlocked in battle constantly.

"Commander-in-chief, the higher authorities have given us an order to end the battle on Planet Wangjiao within half a year. This long battle had severely implicated the economy of the Hailiya Alliance, causing it to remain stagnant for more than 10 years. The political party is pressuring us to not drag this war any longer." His adviser, Jia Miao, who was beside him, was looking at the map intently too. If they were unable to end this war in half a year, they would have to face all kinds of accusations and undergo all kinds of investigations. They might even be pushed out to take the blame for their superiors for their faults.

“Those useless people only know how to talk. If the Huaxia Federation is so easy to deal with, why did we lose half of Planet Wangjiao to them even when we were at an advantage?” Jia Ernan said furiously.

“Ever since the segregation of the three powers, the political party and the prosecution had been watching us closely. Thus, our power is being tightly controlled. Ahh... I really admire the military of the Huaxia Federation. They have the final say in everything.” Jia Miao looked at the red Huaxia Federation flag in envy. This system allowed the Huaxia Federation to have a strong military.

“However, this also means that the marshal is unable to withstand the pressure from the two factions anymore.” Jia Miao’s gaze turned cold. “We have no path of retreat anymore.”

Jia Ernan rubbed his face fiercely and said with frustration, “I know. That is why I submitted a request. If we are unable to succeed this time, my position as a commander-in-chief will probably be taken away.”

Jia Ernan looked at the direction of his country with a complicated expression. He said in a low voice, “The result should be here soon.”

Jia Miao looked at his commander-in-chief curiously as he didn’t know what request he made.

Jia Ernan saw his expression and smiled. This time, he put all his merits, position, and his future at risk. Even if he trusted Jia Miao and believed that he wouldn’t betray Hailiya, he would not tell him anything.

“Commander-in-chief, the resources from the country is here. There is a mecha clan that came to send the resources. The regiment commander specially requested to hand you an important document personally.” At this moment, Jia Ernan’s adjutant came in to report this news.

Jia Ernan finally gave a big smile. “It’s finally here!” Before he could ask his adjutant to invite the regiment commander in, an energetic senior colonel walked in.

“Commander-in-chief, this is the information we collected regarding the frontline of the Huaxia Federation. We took half a year to collect everything.” The senior colonel passed the document in his hand to Jia Ernan.

Jia Ernan said unhappily, “Input everything into the mainframe and let them appear on the virtual map.” Without the actual 3D virtual image, he wouldn’t be able to remember what was written in the document too.

The senior colonel immediately input the data in the mainframe. Symbols and words started appearing on top of all the different bases of the Huaxia Federation.

At the same time, Jia Ernan asked his adjutant to bring the regiment commander to his office directly.

Jia Ernan walked over when he saw the new information on the map. He pointed to a base which had a lightning bolt symbol on top of it. The words ‘Xun Lei’ was written on top of the base too. He asked, “What does this symbol mean?”

“This symbol is the symbol of the mecha clan stationed in that base. Most of the time, a mecha clan that has this kind of symbol is a titled ace mecha clan. Xun Lei is the name of this mecha clan.” The senior colonel explained, “We can use this to see what are the standards of the various mecha clans situated at the bases in the frontline.”

Jia Ernan took a quick glance. "They are all titled ace mecha clans. The Huaxia Federation will not give us any chances."

The senior colonel laughed. "That is not the case." He pointed to a certain base. The number of the base was 013.

At Base 013, Du Mingyi used his authority as the commanding officer of the base and submitted a complaint against 250 Ace Mecha Clan. He requested the military to send an inspector to come down and inspect 250 Ace Mecha Clan.

One of the majors in charge of collecting all these request forms suddenly saw this complaint against an ace mecha clan in Planet Wangjiao, and got extremely excited.

As an ambitious inspector, he wouldn't allow any pieces of trash to harm his country's soldiers. Even if the person had a special background, he would be impartial in his investigation. He wouldn't let anyone escape the punishment of the law. This major was excited because such complaints from the frontline normally meant that there was a big case. It might even implicate some high-status officers in the military. This was a chance for him to perform.

The major clicked on the request to see its details. The person who sent this request was the commanding officer of Base 013. The person he wanted to complain about was the Regiment Commander of 250 Ace Mecha Clan, Ling Lan.

"23rd division? Isn't that General Ling Xiao's division? Really? How can such a thing happen in the General Ling Xiao's division? Is it a mistake?" It had to be said that General Ling Xiao's noble and perfect image was deeply imprinted in people's hearts. The first thing this major thought of was that this was a mistake.

"250 Ace Mecha Clan... why does it sound so familiar? Ling Lan..." The major looked at this name and suddenly thought of something. A while ago, a group from the Disciplinary and Investigation Committee went to investigate a mecha clan under General Ling Xiao's division. It was reported that the regiment commander of that mecha clan was brutal and vicious. He trampled on human lives as if they were grass and even killed some of the soldiers in his team. That regiment commander was called Ling Lan.

However, this group of investigation squad went excitedly and came back dejectedly. Further investigation proved that this was a false accusation. After looking through the list of members of 250 Ace Mecha Clan, no one was missing or died, making the accusation of Ling Lan killing people false. When the leader of that investigation squad came back, he was furiously reprimanded by their section chief. Their section chief scolded him for his stupidity. 'How could you touch Ling Xiao's man when you had no evidence. Were you looking for death? Even if you were, this shouldn't be how you do it.' The people from other squads were unhappy with this investigation squad too. They felt that they had blemished General Ling Xiao's image with these disrespectful actions. Fortunately, General Ling Xiao was a benevolent person. He didn't blame the investigation squad. If not, their section chief would have to offer his humble apology to this God-class mecha master.

They were not afraid of regiment commanders (on the surface) because all the divisions are under the surveillance of the Disciplinary and Investigation Committee. Therefore, they had the right to investigate a regiment commander. However, the ten famous generals, the three marshals, and the 12 god-class

operators had special privileges. Moreover, Ling Xiao was a general as well as a god-class operator. He was a special character among all the special characters. The Disciplinary and Investigation Committee would not want to offend such a troublesome person unless they really had no other choice.

The major felt that this request was too difficult to handle. He thought for a moment and sent this request to his section chief. The major knew that if something was related to General Ling Xiao, any officers, no matter how small his position was, had to take care of it carefully.

## **Chapter 824: Sorry To Offend You!**

Yan Three was puzzled as he walked towards the logistics department of the base with a large group of people. The group consisted of people from Evil Wind, but most of the group were from 250 Ace Mecha Clan.

It was a coincidence that they were with the people from 250. It all started when they were released early from the training ground and they got spotted by a team leader in charge of handling the goods and materials of the mecha clan. The team leader didn't ask them anything when he saw them, and he just brought them with him. His reason for dragging them along was, his department lacked manpower so he asked them for their help.

Along the way, Yan Three had clarified the situation. They were here to take the supplies allocated to 250 Mecha Clan. Normally, these resources would be sent directly to the various camps, but Ling Lan must have angered the commanding officer of the base when she laid her hands on Evil Wind. Thus, the commanding officer purposely didn't send them any supplies, forcing them to come and take it themselves. He must be trying to make things difficult for them purposely.

Yan Three secretly felt grateful towards Du Mingyi for protecting them like that. He was glad to see 250 Ace Mecha Clan experiencing some inconveniences. However, Du Mingyi lawfully still had to give the supplies to 250 Ace Mecha Clan but it was alright for him to inconvenience them a little by asking them to get the supplies themselves.

Yan Three still had resentment towards 250 Ace Mecha Clan but after a week of training together, his resentment got lesser and lesser. On the other hand, his fear of it got greater. He remembered the time when they first met and he gave 250 Ace Mecha Clan an opening gambit, he felt that he was looking for death in hindsight. Even the logisticians that trained with them were already as powerful as them. Moreover, the team leaders were even better. Anyone of them was stronger than him.

Oh right, the team leader that he was following to the logistics department of the base was stronger than him too. 250 Ace Mecha Clan was filled with powerful people.

Yan Three admitted that he was quite motivated to work harder in this kind of environment. He had always thought that his capabilities were enough for him to get into a titled ace mecha clan easily. However, in this normal ace mecha clan, his capabilities were only considered in the middle range among the logisticians.

'How powerful are the mecha operators of 250 Ace Mecha Clan? How powerful are they to have such amazing logisticians?' Yan Three couldn't help but remember the two team leaders who came out to



teach Song Yiqing a lesson. They were extremely young but very formidable for their age, one of them was even the son of Lieutenant General Qi.

'Is this because of their background or is it undisputable power?' Yan Three wasn't certain of the answer. What he could be certain about was that this 250 Ace Mecha Clan was not an ordinary ace mecha clan. It definitely wasn't.

Yan Three noticed that the team leaders here, whether it was the team leader of a logistics team or a mecha team, were all majors and above in rank. Yan Three had difficulty recognizing people but he was good at remembering military uniforms. Once he saw a uniform, he could memorize all the details on that uniform.

Hence, Yan Three memorized military uniforms first. Then, only after many interactions with the person, would he combine the face of the person with the uniform. That was how he remembered someone. Yan Three had never told anyone this problem. In actuality, this problem didn't really cause him any inconvenience either.

"250YF11001." The team leader, who they were following to the logistics department of the base, suddenly called Yan Three's number.

"Yes, leader!" Yan Three immediately pushed away his wandering thoughts and came forward.

"Bring some men with you to the warehouse." The team leader gave him an innocent smile. Yan Three suddenly felt a sense of familiarity with that smile.

Yan Three was confused by that smile, so he took some time before he replied to the team leader. However, before he could say anything, the head of the logistics department of the base shouted angrily, "How dare you!"

"Didn't you say that there is nothing in the warehouse?" The team leader raised one of his eyebrows and smiled at the head.

The head of the logistics department was speechless. The team leader smiled. "If there really isn't any supplies, we will not force Base 013 to give us any. However, if you purposely withheld our supplies, we will report to the 23rd division and ask the headquarters to send someone down to see whether the commanding officer is embezzling any military supplies."

The team leader's attitude was sincere but his words were threatening. Cold sweat started appearing on the forehead of the head of the logistics department, because he knew the warehouse was full. There was no lack of supplies in the base. However, his superior, the commanding officer of the base, didn't want to give 250 Ace Mecha Clan any of it.

If 250 Ace Mecha Clan were to realize that it was a lie and reported it to the military headquarters, he would be dead. The head of the logistics department understood that once something like that happened, he could only be the scapegoat.

"So, are there supplies in there?" The team leader asked again.

If the head of the logistics department didn't give them, he would offend 250 Ace Mecha Clan, and they would request an inspector from the headquarters of the 23rd Division to come and investigate this

case. In the end, he would probably become the scapegoat for his commanding officer. If he gave it to them, he would provoke the highest ranked officer in this base, endangering his position as the head of the logistics department.

'No! I couldn't let that happen. I took so much effort to climb to this position. As long as I keep the people of 250 Ace Mecha Clan away from the warehouse, no one will realize my lie.'

The head of the logistics department firmly made a decision. He shouted, "No!"

The team leader's mouth gaped open in surprise. "Enter the warehouse!"

"Stop them!" The head of the logistics department shouted instantly. A team of soldiers on duty rushed in fully armed. They raised their beam guns and aimed it at Yan Three and everyone else on the scene.

Yan Three looked at the head of the logistics department coldly. He thought that the other party would just make things difficult for them, but instead, the head of the logistics department refused to give them any supplies at all. This was the battlefield. If they were unable to replenish their weapons, equipment, and food supplies, their mecha operators would definitely be in much more risk due to the lack of resources they had. This was not simply venting one's anger anymore. They were trying to harm the lives of innocent soldiers! Even if the commanding officer did it for the sake of Evil Wind, they would not feel gratitude towards them.

They should know what could be done, and what could not be done. Yan Three hated Ling Lan because he forcefully destroyed Evil Wind and integrated them into his team. However, once he enters the battlefield, he would put down his personal hatred and fight with Ling Lan against their common enemy. He was willing to show them his back. This was how a qualified soldier from the Federation should act. Therefore, the head of the logistics department was unworthy to be a soldier. He was an embarrassment to the term 'soldiers'.

"Team leader Qi, no one is allowed to enter the warehouse of a military base without permission. This is a military rule. If someone breaks this rule, he will be charged with mutiny without trial. Team leader Qi, I cannot let you make such a huge mistake. Sorry to offend you," The head of the logistics department scoffed. If the person that came was not the young master of the 13th division, he wouldn't have been so polite with his words.

### **Chapter 825: There Is No Time!**

'Since they are in Base 013, they must adhere to the rules of the base.' The head of the logistics department thought. He raised the communicator in his hand and said, "I've already recorded your actions just now and sent them to the mainframe of the base. I hope that you will not continue your wrongdoings."

"What if I insist?" Qi Long smiled. Anyone who was close to Qi Long would know that whenever he smiled like this, it meant that he was on the brink of exploding in anger.

"Then, I'll have to punish you in place of your regiment commander." The head of the logistics department waved his hand and soldiers on duty opened the safety catch of their guns.

“Get down!” A deafening shout suddenly rang through the air. The fully armed soldiers all dropped down together and their beam guns slid out of their hands. Their faces could be seen all scrunched up in agony as an invisible force was seemingly pinning them to the ground. No matter how hard they struggle, they were unable to break free.

“How dare you raise your guns at your own countrymen. Your actions infuriated me!” Qi Long’s humble face was laced with anger. No one would think that he was a good man now.

“Go and...” Before he could finish his sentence, a stern-looking major held his hand and said calmly, “Let it go. We are here to get supplies, not to kill.”

Their Boss would not be angry if they stained their hands with the blood of these trashes. Although they would not get into trouble for killing them due to their Boss’s background and capabilities. But, Han Jijyun still didn’t want to trouble Ling Lan too much, as they were at the frontline where situations were complex, so it was better to keep things simple.

“Okay, I’ll listen to you. However, he still has to be punished.” Qi Long snorted and the head of the logistics department vomited a mouthful of blood before collapsing on the ground.

Qi Long watched on as he slammed forcefully onto the hard ground. After that, he restrained his anger and resumed his innocent expression.

After dealing with the pieces of trash that were blocking their way, Han Jijyun reported what had happened to Ling Lan. He needed his Boss to delete those videos the head of the logistics department had recorded. They were able to act without worry because they had a powerful hacker backing them up, their Boss. He was able to clear all evidence of their ‘crime’. (Somewhere, Little Four cried out. ‘It’s me! It’s me! Don’t ignore me! I’m the number one sidekick of Boss Lan!’) If the head of the logistics department wanted to complain against them, there would be no evidence.

Han Jijyun felt that based on his Boss’s cunningness, he might even create a fake video that showed the head of the logistics department making a mistake. If the head of the logistics department was sensible enough to complain about them, he might be able to protect his position. If not...

Han Jijyun smiled. He was destroying his own future.

“I understand. Go and take our supplies from the warehouse. Everything is settled there,” Ling Lan replied indifferently after she heard Han Jijyun’s report.

Han Jijyun understood that their Boss must have deciphered the passcode of the warehouse. He whispered what their Boss said to Qi Long.

Qi Long got excited and immediately brought his men to the warehouse. He grabbed many helpers along the way because he wanted to bring back as many supplies as he could. This time, they caught the other party off guard, as they were able to get their supplies without creating a huge scene. Next time, however, it wouldn’t be so simple. Hence, they needed to take as they possibly could.

Han Jijyun watched Qi Long with a smile as he left for the warehouse. He turned his gaze to Yan Three and gave him a meaningful smile. It was not a coincidence that they brought Yan Three along, he had planned it intentionally. At first, he didn’t pay much attention to Yan Three but he coincidentally realized that whenever Qi Long changed his attire, Yan Three would ignore him as though he had not seen Qi

Long before. He thought that Yan Three did it on purpose because he didn't like them. However, he realized that this was not true.

Once, Han Jijyun was chosen to help out at the medical department. That time, however, there was no extra medic uniform so he wore Qi Long's uniform. Surprisingly, Yan Three came to thank him sincerely because he had helped one of his team members on the first day of training. On that day, his team member's heart suddenly stopped, and Qi Long was the one who injected a shot of heart tonic decisively, saving his team member. Yan Three was so focused on his team member's condition that he didn't realize Qi Long had left. He wanted to thank Qi Long the next day but Qi Long didn't come. (Qi Long's work as a medic had ended. Even if he appeared again, he would be in different attire. Yan Three wouldn't still be able to recognize him.)

After that event, Han Jijyun started suspecting that Yan Three only recognized uniforms. However, that was not the case, as he noticed that Yan Three was still able to recognize his team members after they changed into 250 Ace Mecha Clan's uniform. Thus, Han Jijyun thought that it might have something to do with how familiar Yan Three was with the person. If Yan Three met the person for the first time, he would only remember the uniform of the person and not the face. As he interacted more with the person, he would slowly remember the face. Of course, there was one criterion for that to occur: The person must keep changing his or her clothes.

Another reason why Yan Three didn't make a mistake in identifying a person was that he could remember a person's force of presence and stage of his physical skills. To test Yan Three, he would always restrain his force of presence with the method their Boss had taught them. No one was able to distinguish his stage when he used that method. One day, he purposely didn't restrain his force of presence in front of Yan Three. As expected, Yan Three was confused. Yan Three didn't say anything but Han Jijyun could see the puzzlement in his eyes.

Han Jijyun quickly told Qi Long that he could restrain his force of presence to fool Yan Three. Today, he and Qi Long changed their attire, and Yan Three didn't recognize them anymore. 'What an interesting person. Brother Shiyu will be very interested in him.' Han Jijyun decided to report his findings to Li Shiyu.

While Han Jijyun was concocting up some devilish ideas, Yan Three was working hard, grabbing as many supplies as he could for 250 Ace Mecha Clan, unaware that a crazy researcher looking for him soon. Yan Three didn't even have the idea to grab fewer supplies because he didn't like 250 Ace Mecha Clan. He knew that the more he grabbed, the more enemies the mecha operators of 250 Mecha Clan could kill, increasing the chance of survival of everyone in the base. This was enough for him to put in effort and grab as many supplies as he could.

The other members of Evil Wind were doing the same too. Qi Long and Han Jijyun smiled when they saw this scene. They finally understood why their Boss forcefully integrated Evil Wind into their mecha clan. They were weaker in terms of ability but their character was good. This quality was enough for them to enter their mecha clan.

Ling Lan turned off her communicator and closed her eyes to ponder over something.

Little Four had broken through the firewall of Hailiya's virtual world. He secretly entered their virtual world and realized all the enemy's mecha clans at the frontline were all busy with something. It was obvious that they were preparing for a huge battle that was going to occur soon. Unfortunately, to

prevent the plan from being leaked, all the orders were written on paper documents. The commanding officers at the various bases destroyed the document once they read it. Therefore, Little Four had no time to find other ways of getting the plan. However, their actions proved that there was a huge scheme.

“There is no time!” Ling Lan wanted to be more tactful when she removed Du Mingyi but Hailiya didn’t give her the time to do it. Ling Lan opened her eyes suddenly and killing intent ooze out her eyes.

“In that case, let me become a real tyrant.” She would not let her friends and those mecha operators who trusted her, as well as those logisticians that would stay back at the base, to fall into the hands of a narrow-minded person like Du Mingyi. She wanted a base that she could place her on trust completely.

### **Chapter 826: Smart Person!**

Xu Shiming looked at the dangerous invitation in his hands seriously. Whether he chose to go or not, he would offend someone. He was in a very difficult position.

“Old Xu, why don’t you just ignore the invitation?” The vice-captain of the scouts team, Yang Zhenyong, frowned as he said.

Xu Shiming took out a cigarette box from his pocket and pulled a cigarette out of it. He placed it in his mouth and lit it up with a lighter on the side. He took a puff of it before saying, “Old Yang, tell me your opinion.” Every time he was in a dilemma, he would smoke and listen to other’s opinions.

“An outsider will never win against an insider. Du Mingyi has been in control of Base 013 for 20 years, proving his roots are deep in the military. Ling Lan might have a powerful background but Song Yiqing’s case tells us that a powerful background is not enough to pull Du Mingyi down,” Yang Zhenyong explained his thought process.

Xu Shiming nodded and narrowed his eyes as he puffed out a cloud of smoke. He remembered the domineering and decisive Ling Lan during the welcoming dinner, comparing Ling Lan to Song Yiqing might be a huge mistake. Additionally, Song Yiqing had such a weak personality that he would never do something as decisive as Ling Lan.

“Leader, Regiment Commander Cui from the Ai’er Mecha Clan is looking for you,” a soldier by the door suddenly informed Xu Shiming.

Xu Shiming was surprised by the visit. ‘Why is Cui Yunxuan here?’ He quickly replied, “Invite Regiment Commander Cui in.”

“Cui Yunxuan?” Yang Zhenyong was shocked too.

“Yes. Something must have happened for him to come here personally.” Xu Shiming knew that Cui Yunxuan was someone who never visited someone unless he needed something.

Cui Yunxuan walked into the office and saw both Xu Shiming and Yang Zhenyong were inside. He found a sofa and sat down. He went right into the topic. “Did you receive the invitation from Regiment Commander Ling of 250 Ace Mecha Clan?”

Xu Shiming frowned. "You asked everyone?"

Cui Yunxuan waved his hands. "How is that possible? The moment I got the invitation, I came to find you. My instinct tells me you must have received the invitation too."

Xu Shiming gave a bitter smile. "Your instinct is right. I did receive it. However, I didn't expect you to receive it too. I wonder how many leaders and regiment commanders in the base got his dangerous invitation."

"You could tell?" Cui Yunxuan turned serious.

"Of course. His intention is obvious, he is forcing us to take a stand." When Xu Shiming received the invitation, he immediately understood Regiment Commander Ling's intention. Du Mingyi had tried to suppress the news that 250 Ace Mecha Clan went to the warehouse to snatch their supplies, but officers like him who had a decent amount of power could easily find out about it. Regiment Commander Ling of 250 Ace Mecha Clan had fallen out with Commander Du Mingyi. Therefore, it was impossible for anyone in the base to sit on the fence between the two of them.

"Are you going?" Cui Yunxuan asked.

"What about you?" Xu Shiming asked him back.

"I'll follow you." Cui Yunxuan was direct, revealing his intention instantly. If Xu Shiming went, he would follow. If he didn't, he wouldn't go too. Their two teams had worked together for so many years. Thus, Cui Yunxuan trusted Xu Shiming's judgment.

"You are so direct..." Xu Shiming took a puff of his cigarette and leaned back in his chair. He raised his head and looked at the empty ceiling with many thoughts going through his head. Soon, the cigarette finished burning, and Xu Shiming sat straight up then calmly placed the cigarette butt into the ashtray.

Cui Yunxuan and Yang Zhenyong's ears perk up, as they knew that Xu Shiming had made a decision.

"My decision is filled with risks. We might not be able to rise in rank anymore. If we are unlucky, our positions might even drop." Xu Shiming looked at Cui Yunxuan intently. "Are you still willing to follow me?"

"Great opportunities come with great risk. I'll follow you." Cui Yunxuan was a decisive person too. That was why he became good friends with Xu Shiming.

"I will go." Xu Shiming had thought about it carefully and decided to take the risk. Whether it was his first impression of Ling Lan or the way she forced the members of Evil Wind into her mecha clan, it proved that he was not an easy person for Du Mingyi to handle.

Of course, the most important reason was, Xu Shiming didn't like Du Mingyi's narrow-mindedness. Instead of associating himself with this kind of person, he rather took the bet with Ling Lan.

Yang Zhenyong shook his head when he heard this. Actually, when Xu Shiming hesitated the second he received the invitation, he knew his leader would make this decision but, no matter what decision he made, their team would still follow him. If Xu Shiming wasn't here, their team would have been annihilated by Du Mingyi long ago, as Du Mingyi didn't know anything but give stupid orders.

Hence, Xu Shiming and Cui Yunxuan accepted Ling Lan's invitation and went to 250 Ace Mecha Clan's camp.

All the regiment commanders and leaders who accepted Ling Lan's invitation thought that they were supposed to come to some consensus during this meeting. For instance, they would look for Du Mingyi together and blamed him for neglecting his duty. Surprisingly, it was just a simple gathering. It was like a networking session for a new regiment commander to make some friends as they just talked about some unimportant matters. The feud with Du Mingyi was not mentioned at all, making some of the regiment commanders that came quite puzzled. After the gathering, they left 250 Ace Mecha Clan's camp in confusion.

"Leader Xu, why do you think that person invited us?" Cui Yunxuan was confused too. They offended Du Mingyi in order to attend this gathering but Regiment Commander Ling showed no intention of working with them. Cui Yunxuan got anxious.

When Xu Shiming came back to his camp, he touched his chin and went into deep thought. After hearing what Cui Yunxuan said, he smiled. "What a smart person."

With this devious plan, it was now impossible for Du Mingyi to find any evidence against Ling Lan. However, Ling Lan did all the things he wanted to do. Xu Shiming was still worried about his decision at the start but now, he was confident.

Cui Yunxuan looked at Xu Shiming expression and asked doubtfully, "Did you made an agreement with him without me realizing?"

Xu Shiming smiled. "How is that possible..." In actual fact, there was no need to reach any agreement. They had already reached a consensus when they accepted the invitation.

"Boss, why did you ask for their opinions on Du Mingyi?" After the regiment commanders and leaders left, Luo Lang rushed to his Boss's office and asked Ling Lan.

Everyone in there turned attentive as they waited for their boss to answer the question. They were lingering in their Boss's office because they wanted to know why she didn't do anything even after inviting all of them.

"There are two kinds of people that will accept the invitation, one, they have a grudge against Du Mingyi or two, they were sent by him." Ling Lan replied calmly, "Once I know which of the two they are, I have achieved my aim. So, it doesn't matter whether I said anything or not."

Luo Lang widened his eyes. He didn't understand what his Boss was saying! 'Is he really stupid?'

Han Jijyun sighed. "Smart people will know that it was a non-verbal alliance. As for those that don't understand, let them remain like this so that they won't spoil the plan."

Luo Lang was furious. "Han Jijyun, are you making fun of my stupidity?" 'Spoil the plan? Will I spoil the plan?'

The calm personality inside Luo Lang's mind felt the veins on his head bursting.

"I'm sorry!" Luo Lang's gaze suddenly turned cold as he apologized to Han Jijyun.

## Chapter 827: No Problem!

"I'm used to it." Han Jijyun wasn't angry at Luo Lang's outburst. If Luo Lang was able to understand these intricate things, he wouldn't be Luo Lang anymore... or rather, the primary personality anymore.

"Actually, I feel that you should guide him more." The calm personality felt frustrated for its primary personality.

"It's fine. Don't we still have you inside him." Li Lanfeng smiled. He and Han Jijyun would not waste their efforts on something that will never change.

The calm personality frowned. At the very beginning, he felt lucky that the primary personality was not on the brighter side. That way, other personalities like him would have more chances to control the body. However, after interacting and growing up with the primary personality for so long, the other personalities couldn't bear to see the primary personality be bullied anymore. 'What the hell is going on with my thoughts?' The calm personality felt that he couldn't understand himself anymore.

"Don't worry. Since you are out, let's analyze together. Our Boss told us that Hailiya is planning to attack us soon. Unfortunately, our frontline command center isn't not even prepared for an attack yet. This is not a good sign for us." Han Jijyun asked the calm personality to join the discussion. After coming to the frontline, Han Jijyun truly felt how insignificant they were. 250 Ace Mecha Clan was like a speck of dust on the battlefield, being non-impactful at all.

Han Jijyun could already feel the burden on his shoulders getting heavier. As a strategist, it was up to him to find 250 Ace Mecha Clan's value on the battlefield.

Soon, the ten team leaders, their vice-captains, and the deputies of the various logistics department gathered in a meeting room. A 3D image of Planet Haijiao was screened on the table with all the military bases shown. It was like the 3D map at the command center of the frontline of Hailiya.

No, there were some differences. The information on the various Hailiya bases on the map was very detailed, even the number of mecha operators and logisticians were specified. ('Hahaha!' Little Four laughed arrogantly. I am the one who collected all the information. Hurry up and praise me!)

However, no one was surprised by this bulk of information, even the experienced mecha operators remained indifferent, as everyone already knew that their regiment commander was an ace hacker.

These old mecha operators were unable to feel surprised at Ling Lan anymore. They recalled their reaction when they heard about this. They just acknowledged the new entry into the list of her glorious achievements calmly. 'Ace hacker? Is it as astounding as his domain ability? Is it as surprising as his imperial mecha master status?' After fighting with Ling Lan once, these experienced mecha operators knew that Ling Lan's mecha piloting ability was on an entirely different level than them.

'Why isn't their amazing regiment commander taken in by the Flying Dragon Special Forces yet?' These mecha operators had been shocked so many times they wouldn't feel shocked if their regiment commander became a god-class mecha master tomorrow. That's right. Every one of them believed that their regiment commander would become a god-class mecha master one day.



While Du Mingyi was still scheming against Ling Lan behind the scene, Ling Lan had already started making preparations along with the other mecha clans in Base 013.

“Leader, our scouts have brought back some news. Apparently, there is something amiss going on at our opponent’s military bases.” Xu Shiming raised one of his eyebrows when he heard this information. He didn’t expect the news from 250 Ace Mecha Clan to be true. ‘It looks like there are many capable people in 250 Ace Mecha Clan.’

“What do we do now?” Yang Zhenyong asked.

“Contact the bases that have worked with us, especially the two bases beside us. Ask them to remain vigilant.” Xu Shiming thought for a moment and continued, “Remind Du Mingyi too.”

“You want to give him a chance?” Yang Zhenyong understood what his leader wanted to do.

“If he is able to put aside his personal grudges and prepare for the upcoming battle wholeheartedly, I will ask Regiment Commander Ling to spare him for the moment.” Xu Shiming knew that the base must remain calm now. Hence, if there was no need to touch Du Mingyi, he wouldn’t.

“I understand. However, Du Mingyi will definitely not pay attention to this news if we just send it once.” In the past, when there were no conflicts in the base, this was how their actions got delayed. Base 013 was the weakest base not just because its people inside were not strong enough. It was also because they didn’t have any achievements as a military base.

“If he doesn’t pay it any attention, send him a message again two hours later. I will give him three such chances.” Xu Shiming’s gaze turned sharp. If Du Mingyi didn’t act, he would take the risk to work with Ling Lan to drag Du Mingyi off from the commanding officer position, even if it meant that their base might turn into a mess.

“I hope that he will make use of your leniency.” Yang Zhenyong knew what Xu Shiming was thinking. Yang Zhenyong didn’t like Du Mingyi too but he didn’t want the base to go through a civil war at a time like this as it was not good for the base as well as the teams in the base.

Soon, Du Mingyi received information about the attack from the scouts team.

“Senior colonel, shall we inform our men to prepare for battle?” His adjutant asked him nervously.

Du Mingyi said with a stern face, “Did the command center ask us to prepare for battle?”

“No,” the adjutant replied immediately.

“Even the best scouts team in the command center didn’t get this information. Why would he be able to get it?” Du Mingyi played with the bodhi necklace in his hand. He thought for a moment and sneered. “He probably feels guilty and wanted to use this information to direct my attention away. Either that or he wants me to panic and make a mistake. That way, he and Ling Lan will have a reason to impeach me.”

When the adjutant heard this answer, his head instinctively lowered down while not daring to make a sound. The power struggle between high-ranking officers was not something he should not participate in.

Du Mingyi pondered a while more and ordered, "Take note of the orders given by the command center. If a piece of similar information is received, you can send it to all the teams in the base without coming back to me. If not..." Du Mingyi smiled coldly. "No matter how many times they send that information, just ignore it."

In the regiment commander's office, Ling Lan was looking through the battle plan the ten team leaders and the deputies had thought of.

"Boss, Xu Shiming has started acting." Little Four was monitoring over the base, so the moment Xu Shiming sent the message, he noticed it.

"Did he send a message to Du Mingyi to remind him that a battle is going to happen soon?" Ling Lan seemed nonchalant.

"Boss, how do you know?" Little Four was shocked. He thought he had caught a spy and was planning to claim some best underling points for himself.

"If Xu Shiming didn't do this, I will have to guard against him." Ling Lan replied, "If he is someone who disregards the safety of the base so that he can destroy his enemy, I will not work with him."

"Does that mean Xu Shiming is clear?" Little Four asked dejectedly.

"Yes. However, that doesn't mean everyone is clear." Ling Lan smiled. "Watch over them carefully. Someone definitely will show himself."

"Yes, Boss!" Little Four got excited again. 'I will not let Boss down. I will definitely catch that spy.'

## **Chapter 828: DEFCON 1**

One week had passed. The base was extremely calm this week. After snatching supplies from the warehouse, inviting all the regiment commanders and leaders of the various mecha teams in the base, Ling Lan didn't do much. The people who were waiting for a good show to happen were quite disappointed at the lack of drama, and one of them was Song Yiqing. Speaking of Song Yiqing, many people had thought that he would take his revenge on 250 Ace Mecha Clan the earliest but in actual fact, he didn't even take revenge. He had just tolerated his anger until now.

It was not because Song Yiqing was a patient person. It was because when he told the Song family about his tarnished dignity, his family told him to never provoke 250 Ace Mecha Clan. 'It is a hornet's nest,' they said, as anyone who poked it would definitely get into trouble. Song Yiqing was not an idiot as he was someone who was able to become a young master or the heir of a family. Those kinds of idiots that always appeared in stories were almost unheard of in real life.

Hence, Song Yiqing gave up his thoughts of revenge. He was unhappy that he got slapped in the face but it was not a huge problem in the larger scope of things. He could let go of it. Of course, he was happy if Du Mingyi would create some troubles for 250 Ace Mecha Clan. He also didn't mind giving Du Mingyi some help. However, that was all he would and could do.

"Senior colonel, something bad has happened." Du Mingyi's adjutant rushed over with a pale face.

Du Mingyi was drinking tea lazily in the base, so when he heard this, he almost lost his grip on the teacup. He asked hurriedly, "What's the rush? Slowly tell me what happened."

"The command center gave an emergency order. Hailiya might be launching an all-out attack soon. They order us to get into DEFCON 1 and prepare to go for battle at any time." The adjutant took a deep breath and repeated the order he had received.

Du Mingyi placed his teacup on the table hurriedly. He was dumbfounded, and his hand started trembling. He didn't manage to place his teacup properly on the table, and all its contents spilled all over the table, soaking the documents on the table.

The adjutant saw this and went forward quickly to save the documents from being destroyed. He wanted to wipe the documents dry but Du Mingyi slapped his hands and said angrily, "Why are you bothering about this? Hurry up and ask the base to enter into DEFCON 1."

"Oh, oh, yes!" The adjutant threw the document on the office table and flew out of the commanding officer's office. He rushed to the JMC department and gave the commanding officer's order.

After some time, the siren signaling DEFCON 1 sounded, stunning all the battle teams. DEFCON 1 meant that they would be called for battle at any time. But, there was no prior news at all before this. Why weren't they given any time to prepare for battle?

The entire base went into a flurry after they had entered into DEFCON 1. When Du Mingyi heard the commotion, he frustratingly slapped himself on the forehead.

"Xu Shiming's information is real. It's real! Damn it! I missed the chance to gain merits for myself." If he chose to trust Xu Shiming and report the information to the command center, even if the command center didn't place importance in the information at that time, he would still gain merits after the information was confirmed, making sure no one would be able to take this credit away from him.

At the camp of the scouts team, Xu Shiming shook his head when he heard the alarm. Their scouts team was already prepared for battle. Cui Yunxuan's mecha clan and all the other teams that chose to believe in Ling Lan had already made ample preparations. All their teams were able to enter the battlefield immediately. As for those that didn't prepare beforehand, they were not so lucky. It would take some time before they could arrange themselves to get ready for war.

'I hope Hailiya will delay their attack for some time.' Xu Shiming could only pray to heaven. He wished that once the battle started, the entire base would be ready for war. This was the best situation.

Beep beep beep. Xu Shiming's communicator sounded. The attack from Hailiya had started. Their enemy had already sent many battle teams towards their territory. Their exact target was still unconfirmed but if Base 013 was the target, the enemy would arrive in 40 minutes.

Xu Shiming's expression turned heavy. He stood up instantly and shouted, "Inform the entire team. Go to the mecha hold and prepare for war!"

If their enemy would be arriving in 40 minutes, it meant that they must start acting immediately. They needed to scout their enemy's route of attack in the quickest possible time and made the necessary precautions. Even if their target was not Base 013, they must report their findings to the other bases too. If they really aimed to target base 013, they needed to stop their enemy before they reached the

military base. Otherwise, they would be like a turtle in a jar. They would be suppressed by their enemy and could only wait for reinforcements.

Xu Shiming's scouts team was not the only team that started acting. Cui Yunxuan's mecha clan and some other battle teams were moving quickly too. However, they were a little slower. They could only enter the ejection ports after the scouts team left. Then, they would wait on the furthest line of defense for the information by the scouts team.

250 Ace Mecha Clan were also prepared for war. All the mecha operators armed themselves fully and walked out of their camp under the lead of their team leaders. They rushed to the mecha hold and waited for the scouts team to leave before boarding their mechas.

At that moment at the mecha hold, Xu Shiming's scouts team were stopped at the entrance. Without the command of the commanding officer, the mecha hold couldn't be opened. Not only that, but the logistics department of the base also would not be able to give the mecha operators their equipment without the command from the commanding officer. The protective shield of the base wouldn't be activated too.

Xu Shiming's face turned cold. He contacted the command center of the base, requesting to open the mecha hold.

The staff at the command center asked him to wait. He would immediately ask the commanding officer before giving him a reply.

Xu Shiming knew that this was the necessary procedure but now, it was wasting precious time. Yet, he could only wait patiently.

"Commanding officer, leader of the scouts team requested to open the mecha hold so that they could complete their scouting mission. Should we let them in?" A staff member quickly reported Xu Shiming's request to Du Mingyi.

"How dare he go to the mecha hold before reporting his battle plan to me. Does he still see me as the commanding officer?" Du Mingyi slammed the table furiously.

The staff member was frightened. Just as he was contemplating on what he should do, Du Mingyi said, "Do you know who else is with Xu Shiming?" Du Mingyi suddenly wondered if they were trying to test him. If he submitted to them this time, no one in the base would be willing to listen to him again.

## **Chapter 829: Action!**

The staff member just fidgeted his fingers around as he couldn't come up with an answer. He just came to find the commanding officer the moment he had received Xu Shiming's request. Just as he was about to mentally breakdown from the silence, the adjutant of the commanding officer rushed in with his forehead full of sweat. "Senior colonel, the scouts team, Ai'er Mecha Clan, 291-2 battle team... and 250 Ace Mecha Clan are rushing to the mecha hold."

“It’s really them.” Du Mingyi felt that this must be Ling Lan’s plan to threaten his position again. If he showed any signs of weakness and agreed to open the mecha hold for Xu Shiming, his vice grip over the base would loosen.

He thought for a while and asked cautiously, “Have the mecha operators from 250 Ace Mecha Clan arrived at the mecha hold?”

“Yes.” The adjutant answered firmly. “Our men below have reported that there are 200 mecha operators from 250. It is the same number of mecha operators written in their report.”

“That’s good! Hmph, they want to threaten me... they have gotten too confident. So what if I open the mecha hold? I will let them understand that no matter how capable they are, without my command, they can’t do anything in this base.” Du Mingyi’s gaze turned sharp. He told the staff, “Open the mecha hold. As for our logisticians... ask them to take their time.”

The staff member was shocked by how cruel his commanding officer was behaving, but he wasn’t in a position to argue back so he just quietly left.

Soon, the mecha hold opened, allowing all the members of the scouts team to enter into their mechas, just as they were about to move out, they were suddenly notified that the logisticians were still preparing themselves so they couldn’t allow them to launch. The logisticians were apparently not in positioned yet so they had to wait.

As they waited, the other teams, including 250 Ace Mecha Clan, had arrived.

By now, the scouts team knew that their commanding officer did this on purpose to make things difficult for them.

“Leader, Du Mingyi is trying to make things difficult for us,” one of the members of the scouts team said angrily. There should always be JMCs and logisticians who were on duty in the base. Yet, none of them came to help them. This was obviously done on purpose.

“I know,” Xu Shiming replied with suppressed anger in his voice. He didn’t mind if Du Mingyi wanted to mess with him. Ever since he had accepted Ling Lan’s invitation, he was prepared for this, but he couldn’t tolerate that Du Mingyi chose this moment to take his revenge. ‘Does he even know the possible consequences of his actions? Is he planning to have everyone in the base pay for his stupidity?’

“Old Xu, what do we do now?” Yang Zhenyong knew that Hailiya had already started their attack so they couldn’t afford to wait any longer. They must launch now to understand which path their enemy was taking so they could make the necessary arrangements against them.

“What do we do?” Xu Shiming’s gaze turned cold. He quickly sent Ling Lan a message and told him what situation he was in.

‘Since Ling Lan wants to control the entire base, now is the perfect time for him to show me what he has up his sleeve. If he can’t even settle such a small matter, I will have to reconsider working with him.’ Xu Shiming thought.

Ling Lan, who was sitting in her office calmly, smiled when she received Xu Shiming’s message. She looked at Lin Zhong-qing and said calmly, “Your logisticians can move now.”

Lin Zhong-qing nodded and called Han Xuya immediately. "Han Xuya, time to move."

"Yes!" Han Xuya replied excitedly. This time, she was no longer a side character. It was finally time for her to do something great.

Lin Zhong-qing left with his men after calling Han Xuya. Each of them had their own mission. If they wanted to control the entire base, they had to take over the controls of the important logistic departments in the base first. If not, their plan would never work.

Ling Lan looked at the other side and saw Luo Chao, who was wearing her first lieutenant uniform, smiling shyly at her. Ling Lan's eyes twitched when she saw such a demure smile. "You can move too."

Luo Chao saluted beautifully and gave a bright smile. "I understand, Boss!"

Soon, she left with her team too.

At last, Ling Lan turned and looked at the only person left in her office, the person was Li Shiyu who was wearing a white gown with a complementary surgical mask donning over his face. "I'll leave the command center of the base to you."

Li Shiyu smiled, his eyes seemed to be glistening like the stars in a dark night. His entire aura seemed to also turn vibrant. "Yes! I will complete the mission successfully!"

Ling Lan's eyes twitched again. However, when she noticed that Li Shiyu had no intention of moving out of her office, she released a non-threatening amount of her cold aura.

Li Shiyu noticed the cold aura around her and knew that their regiment commander was becoming impatient. He retracted his smile and asked seriously, "I just want to know what you plan to do."

Ling Lan raised one of her eyebrows in doubt but didn't reply to him.

"Don't tell me that you are going to sit here and watch over everything. You can't fool me," Li Shiyu said indifferently.

Ling Lan smiled. 'As expected, I am unable to trick him.' She wasn't planning to hide in the first place so she didn't mind spilling it. "We have to guard against Song Yiqing."

Only she and Qi Long had the strength and background powerful enough to prevent Song Yiqing from interrupting them, even the three Li brothers wouldn't be able to make Song Yiqing frightened. Qi Long had to leave with his team so she needed to stay back. Additionally, with Qi long leaving, Du Mingyi would feel at ease, allowing her friends' missions to be easier. That meant that she was the only person who could stop Song Yiqing.

Li Shiyu got the answer he wanted and left in satisfaction.

Ling Lan looked at the empty office before finally, releasing an enchanting smile.

"Little Four, control the entire base!" This was impossible for some people. However, to her, this was extremely easy. The mainframe of the base was not a problem for Ling Lan from the very start. Thus, the other teams that collaborated with her were unable to guess her real intentions as she never needed to impeach the commanding officer to obtain what she wanted.

Everyone thought that Ling Lan had to control Du Mingyi before she could control the entire base. Either that or she had to gain some evidence of his crime so that she could use it to threaten him, taking his power away. The last method they thought she might use was to make use of her powerful background to transfer Du Mingyi away (Ling Lan thought about this too but she didn't have the time to do it). This was because only the commanding officer of the base had the authority to command the mainframe of the base. If a mutiny was to occur, the mainframe would reject every order. If the commanding officer disappeared for more than 12 hours, the mainframe would even report this to the higher authorities and locking the protective shield of the base, turning the base into a prison.

Thus, no matter how ridiculous Du Mingyi was, the mecha clans at the base had to continue to put up with him. Song Yiqing didn't dare to offend Du Mingyi and could only cooperate with him because of this reason too.

Ling Lan's aim was simple. She wanted to take down everyone on Du Mingyi's side. However, before this war would end, she hoped that they would behave obediently at the side and not create any more trouble for her.

### **Chapter 830: Culture?**

There were only around 30 people in Han Xuya's team. However, there were many familiar faces there. Second Lieutenant Zhou Yu, Second Lieutenant Chen Yi'an, and Senior Captain Chen Yifan were all in her team.

'Huh? Isn't Chen Yifan suppose to follow Li Yingjie? Why is he here?'

When Chen Yifan knew Chen Yi'an was going to follow Han Xuya to take over the JMC department of the base, he volunteered to follow Han Xuya. Chen Yifan knew that although the JMC seemed to be an unimportant department of the base, they constantly had a powerful team protecting them at their dormitory and their office.

This was because, without the guidance of JMCs, the entire ejection port and mecha hold would be in a mess. In a war a few years ago, something similar happened to the Huaxia Federation. When the soldiers were saving their comrades, a team of three soldiers from their enemy's side infiltrated into their base. If the three enemy soldiers chose to target any other department in the base, they would be instantly caught and killed on the spot. However, the three enemy soldiers had planned to target the weak JMCs who had no chance of resisting at all. When the successful completed their suicide mission, the entire base turned into a mess. The enemy's main army, who had been waiting outside of the base, took this opening as their cue to launch an attack on the base. The disorganized mecha operators couldn't find their leaders so during the whole attack, they didn't have a leader guiding them so they started fighting their own battles without any semblance of coordination with their own teammates. In the end, the enemy successfully invaded their base, killing every single soldier in the base. This was recorded as one of the ten most terrible losses in the history of the Huaxia Federation. It was known in the history books as the JMC's bloodbath.

Through this tragic loss, the Huaxia Federation had learned their lesson and started placing more importance on the JMCs. They now would constantly have two teams of soldiers guarding the JMCs on

an alternate basis so that anything similar to the JMC's bloodbath would never happen again. If Han Xuya and her team of logisticians wanted to take control of the JMC department, they would have to fight with the two teams of guards. However, with the group's highest physical skills being just the peak of refinement, Chen Yifan couldn't help but worry for them.

Chen Yifan was not the only one who was worried. Han Xuya's personal ride, Qi Long, Han Jijyun, Luo Lang, Xie Yi, and many others, all secretly placed someone powerful inside her team.

Of course, not everyone wanted to follow Han Xuya. One of the soldiers pulled a long face as he followed behind her. If he had a choice, he would want to follow his leader to the mecha hold and sit inside his own mecha.

When Han Xuya saw his long face, she slapped the soldier's forehead fiercely. The person turned and glared at her unhappily.

"Stone, do you have a problem with me." Han Xuya was not afraid of the soldier's gaze. She instead held her hands together and cracked her knuckles. If he dared to have any opinions against her, she would hit him.

The person, whose nickname was Stone, felt his heart trembling as his entire body seemed to be hurting from a bunch of stinging pains. Before he could reply, he felt no less than six cold gazes staring at him, even a few soldiers whose physical skills were much higher than him were looking at him sharply. If he dared to talk back to her, they would instantly subdue him mercilessly.

He suddenly remembered what his team leader reminded him earnestly before he came here. His team leader told him to have a good attitude and listen to First Lieutenant Han's command. If not, he might not know how he died. He finally understood why his team leader told him this. Although First Lieutenant Han was not as strong as him, she had people who were much stronger than him in her team, any one of them could kill him easily.

Stone felt like crying. 'Damn it. Team leader was right. 250 Mecha Clan is a scary place.' Even the female soldiers inside were so fierce. Yes, Stone was from the Evil Wind Mecha Team. He was the one who teased Han Xuya and ended up having a fight with her. After that, he was ordered to become Han Xuya's sandbag, since then she would always practice with him. For this mission, Yan Three asked him to help Han Xuya so he missed the chance to fight on the battlefield with his team leader. He truly felt pity for himself.

Stone didn't dare to show any signs of unhappiness anymore since the mecha operators who were much more powerful than him were willing to act as bodyguards and JMCs, what right did a fugitive like him have to say no? He didn't know that the fate of the mecha operators of 250 Ace Mecha Clan was even worse than him. They had to take turns to handle the work that should be done by the logisticians. He was considered lucky to just be distributed to the JMC team. In the past, his comrades teased him about doing a woman's job. However, when he saw that his team leader, Yan Three, was sent to do the same job as him, he laughed heartily. 'Well, now, you all are laughing at our team leader too. Wait for your punishments.'



He thought that 250 Mecha Clan were purposely trying to humiliate their team leader but when he saw Young Master Qi appearing at the JMC office and was also undergoing the JMC training with a sad face, he knew that this was the culture of 250 Mecha Clan... it was, right?

Either way, it was not humiliation. Stone could only confirm this point.

After going through thick and thin with the mecha operators of 250 Ace Mecha Clan, the members of Evil Wind started to know how to work with them. They were still unable to put down their grudges entirely but their relationship was not as tense as before.

On the other side, Luo Chao led her hundred men team and charged towards the mecha clan that was controlled by the commanding officer of the base. Their target was where the base's guards were at, 001 camping ground. As long as they managed to subdue that mecha clan, the other regiment commanders would consider twice before helping the commanding officer.

Li Shiyu led another hundred men team and rushed to the command center of the base. His mission was to control all the soldiers at the command center.

As they moved to their respective target locations to complete their mission, the surveillance cameras didn't catch their figures at all, as Little Four already had full control of the mainframe at the base so unless Du Mingyi had anticipated their attack, he would not notice signs of these three teams at all.

At that moment, Han Xuya's team had reached the JMC department. Little Four had wiped away their figures off the surveillance cameras but their faint footsteps still had alerted the guards who were watching over the area.

"Who is it?" One of the guards shouted.

Chen Yifan instantly jumped up and covered the guard's mouth. Stone and Han Xuya attacked the guard at the same time, knocking him unconscious.

"Enemies!" A scream rang through the air. The person who shouted repeatedly pressed the alarm button. Unfortunately, no sound was heard even after he pressed it a few times. By this time, the members of Han Xuya's team had regained their senses and knocked this person unconscious too.