

Crossing 891

Chapter 891: Problem!

Ling Lan was starting to get annoyed after spending such a long time out of the body. She knew that she should remain calm but she couldn't.

Suddenly, Ling Lan felt an extremely familiar suction appearing in her mindscape.

'F**k! It's here again!' Ling Lan felt helpless as she just allowed the suction to suck her into the learning space.

Her instructors were always so domineering and unreasonable when they wanted to find her. Ling Lan used to be unhappy about this but now, she had just given up about having any opinions about it.

Ling Lan thought Number One was looking for her but instead, it was Number Three who rarely appeared.

Ever since Ling Lan graduated with perfect mecha piloting foundations, Number Three never looked for her unless he invented new techniques from merging the techniques in this world with the skills from Mandora. 'Did Number Three create a new technique again?'

Number Three had very high standards, so he would only create top-level techniques. Ling Lan was giddy just at the thought of having more top-level techniques

Just like what Ling Lan had expected, Number Three smiled when he saw her and said, "Ling Lan, I've mastered some of the techniques in your world and combined it with my skills to create a new technique. I'm currently rectifying the technique. Come and help me test the effects of this new technique."

"Number Three, I'm afraid that I can't help you today. I must go back to my body. My comrades are still fighting for their lives outside. I need to fight with them." Ling Lan didn't want to stay here. If she was able to return to her body already, she wouldn't be wasting time by staying here.

Number Three retracted his smile and said sternly, "Do you think that I don't know what has happened to you? Your spiritual power is too high. That's why the body rejected you. The reason I asked you to come help me is to use some of your spiritual power. That way, your body will accept you quicker."

This is the same as what Little Four had predicted. Her spiritual power was too high for her power so her body rejected her conscious from entering the body in order to protect it.

"In that case, thank you for your thoughtfulness." Since Number Three gave her a solution, she would accept it.

Very soon, Ling Lan and Number Three boarded their personal mechas in the learning space. The mecha Ling Lan was operating was not an ace mecha. It was rather a standard imperial mecha of the Federation.

There was originally no data about the Federation in the learning space but Little Four was the virtual god so he found a way around it. He stole all the information regarding the mechas below the level of god-class mechas. Little Four wanted to find information about god-class mechas too but after searching through all the mainframes in the Federation, nothing about those mechas could be found. But, Little Four wasn't too disappointed as he knew that god-class mechas were the ultimate weapon of the Federation so, besides its owner, no one probably knew anything about it.

The mechas in the learning space were more advanced than the mechas of the Federation. However, her instructors told her that since she was only operating mechas from the Federation, she shouldn't play with any controls that didn't exist in the real world. That way she could get used to the mechas in the real world and not make any mistakes while operating it.

In the learning space, Ling Lan operated her mecha smoothly without holding herself back. She used all the imperial techniques and skills she had learned. One of the reasons why she wanted to do this was so that her spiritual power could be used up faster.

Number Three saw how much effort Ling Lan was putting in so he taught the new techniques that he had just invented for her. During this war, Number Three was spectating the battlefield from Ling Lan perspective which allowed him to collect data on the various top-level techniques used by the Hailiyuan mecha operators. After going through them, he picked up two ultimate techniques.

The first technique was a modified version of the God-Killers' top-level technique, Helix Whirl. It was a very lethal technique but it had a major flaw. Once the opponent got sucked into the Helix Whirl, they would know that they would die soon so they would self-destruct their mechas to drag someone with them to death. This was how the team members of team 02 and team 08 killed two imperial operators when they couldn't evade the Helix Whirl. Thus if used wrongly, the result of using this technique was mutual destruction. Number Three experimented with the technique many times and finally invented the Boomerang Kill.

When using the Boomerang Kill, the giant sword would fly out of the mecha's hand and move towards the opponent. After killing the opponent, the sword would fly back just like a boomerang. This was why Number Three called this technique the Boomerang Kill. It was an exceptionally difficult technique to learn. Number Three felt that it was a 3S technique and only one step behind from becoming an ultimate technique. However, if it was really an ultimate technique, Ling Lan wouldn't be able to learn it now.

The other was a shooting art. One of the imperial operators in God-Killers was an expert in long-range attacks. He used a foldable beam attack to destroy a clueless ace mecha, flabbergasting Ling Lan when she saw this. Beams were not bullets. They couldn't use hard objects or surfaces to change the direction of a beam as beams had a high penetrating power. Besides the beam shield, nothing was able to stop the penetrating power of a beam, so this imperial operator's technique greatly contradicts Ling Lan's perception of what beams could do.

After much research by Number Three, he finally knew how this technique worked. It was very simple. The foundation of this technique was to have the following beam catch up with the first beam. The impact of the collision of the two beams would change the direction of the first beam.

Because of her hand speed, Ling Lan was able to shoot in a way that caused multiple beams to move in unison. However, she had never tried to hit one beam with another beam before. Thus, she tried to spar with Number Three using this method only, but she was unable to dodge Number Three's sword and was hit in the cockpit.

"Ling Lan, in your current condition, you'll only die if you go out now." Number Three was furious. He had never seen Ling Lan so weak before. Even if she got hit, she would at least injure him and not let him kill her so easily.

"I'm sorry!" Ling Lan's moved her mecha beside Number Three's mecha and apologized to him. "Number Three, let's start again. I'll take note of it this time."

"There is no need for that." Number Three kept his giant sword unexpectedly and replied calmly, "I already know your problems now."

"Problems?" Ling Lan was shocked. "Isn't it just my spiritual power? There are other problems?"

"I'm not talking about your conscious being unable to go back to your body. I'm saying that your operation during this period of time is problematic." Number Three was talking about her mecha piloting, not her spiritual power.

Chapter 892: My Path!

"Operation? Isn't my operation normal?" Ling Lan was puzzled, as she didn't detect any problems. On the battlefield, she put up good fights against opponents who were on paper stronger than her and even defeated most of them after finding their loopholes.

"Remember your battle team formation test? During that time, your opponents were all on par with you in terms of abilities but you were able to suppress more than one person at a single time and even managed to defeat your opponents. However, ever since you entered this battlefield, you have never taken control of a fight. You only rush to the front rashly and attacked your opponent furiously." Number Three mercilessly told Ling Lan all the stupid things she did on the battlefield. "An example of this would be, when you met the group of imperial operators, you chose to harm yourself to kill your enemies. Actually, with your capabilities, you can easily control the fight and ask your comrades to cooperate with you to kill your enemies."

Ling Lan's face turned pale after hearing what Number Three had said.

"Think about it. Why were you able to fight freely during the test but so overcautious now?" Number Three asked.

"I was in the virtual world at that time. I can make bold decisions because I know that even if I am wrong, my teammates will not die." Ling Lan finally said her weakness which she buried deep in her heart.

"You didn't dare to take the gamble. You are afraid that once you fail, your teammates will all die." Number Three spoke out Ling Lan's true thoughts.

Ling Lan pursed her lips. She didn't say anything but the stubbornness on her face proved that Number Three was correct.

"Take a look at the consequences of being overcautious then." Number Three waved his hands and everything that was happening outside was shown in front of Ling Lan. She saw Qi Long's team staying back to stop their enemies so that they could escape. After attracting all the mechas, they all self-destructed, leaving only four alive in the end. Those four were then chased by many enemy mechas for a long distance, and they almost died at multiple occasions under the multiple beams shot at them but luckily, Qi Long and his two protectors found them by chance and helped them to escape.

"Only three people are left in team 03?" Ling Lan's eyes turned cold. She knew that there would be casualties but she didn't expect there to be so many casualties.

"If you have not been so cautious and used your spiritual power, you wouldn't have fainted. With your controls, you will be able to survive with more people even if some died. Think about this carefully." Number Three erased the image and continued, "Ling Lan, you're not god. Always remember this. You can't be greedy and hope to bring everyone back. This is impossible. From now on, you must understand this. You must make the right decision so that more people can go back home."

Ling Lan lowered her head in deep thought. After a few seconds, she lifted her head and started into Number Three's eyes. "Number Three, I understand!"

Number Three smiled. 'What a promising child, as expected of our best student.'

However, soon, his smile froze. "Ling Lan, what are you doing?"

Ling Lan was using her powerful spiritual power to tear apart the barrier of Number Three's space. She turned and replied, "I want to go back."

"Where are you going back to? Your spiritual power is still too high. You need to use more of it before your body can accept you," Number Three shouted furiously. 'Damn it, do you know how long it'll take me to repair my barrier after you tear it apart?'

"Qi Long and the others are still fighting. I must go back and fight with them." Ling Lan made a decision.

"How are you going to go back? Your body isn't willing to accept your conscious. Are you planning to harm your body after hurting your spiritual power?" Number Three was speechless. 'What did he say just now? She is a promising child? When Ling Lan decides to be stubborn, no one can stop her. Doesn't she know that she needs to be careful?'

"It'll have to accept me even if it doesn't want too." Ling Lan was firm. "My path is the dominating path. I will get what I want. Hence, my body has to listen to me, it cannot reject me."

'I cannot watch my comrades sacrifice themselves anymore. I'll do it even if it's stupid. I'll do my best. The result may not be good but at least I won't regret it.'

Ling Lan walked out of the crack she had just made. The next second, she disappeared from Number Three's space.

"What a stubborn child." Number Three shook his head as he smiled bitterly.

Suddenly, a black line appeared behind him. The line turned into an opening and Number One walked out of it.

“Number One, you finally came out after watching the show for so long.” Number Three raised one of his eyebrows.

Number One looked at the place where Ling Lan disappeared and coldly said, “I asked you to waste her spiritual power but you start educating her instead.”

Number Three shrugged. “I can’t let her continue making mistakes.”

“We can’t say that it’s wrong.” Number One slowly said, “Ling Lan has finally walked on the path she decided on in the past.”

“Are you saying that Ling Lan has awakened?” Number Three’s eyes lit up.

Number One glanced at him. Number Three instantly motioned his hands like he was zipping his mouth shut, making sure that he was not going to ask any more questions.

Number One scoffed and disappeared from Number Three’s space.

“Seriously, why are you so unfriendly even after you came barging into my space without my permission?” After Number One left, Number Three had the courage to complain. “However, if she has really awakened, we might be able to groom a god. I’m excited.”

Number Three instantly disappeared from his space, because he needed to find someone to share this good news with, as the learning space was too boring. He needed to find some gossips to pass his time with.

Ling Lan returned to her calm mindscape. She tried to get back to her body but the body still resisted against her.

“I had once said that my path is to dominate. I want to live for freedom but at the same time, I want to live for myself. I’m the owner of my conscious. My body must bow down to me. Even if it gets hurt, it must listen to me without any complaints!” Ling Lan’s cold voice echoed through the entire mindscape. It reached every cell in her body, letting all of them understand that they must submit to her.

“I will take control of the body. Is anyone unwilling to listen to me?” Ling Lan shouted fiercely before she finally broke through the barrier. When she opened her eyes the next time, she saw the mecha screen in front of her. Yang Mingzhi and his team had come to escort them. They were stopping the enemies behind Ling Lan.

“Little Four, give me back the control of the mecha,” Ling Lan said seriously.

Chapter 893: Meant What I Said!

“Boss, you’re finally awake. That’s great,” Little Four shouted happily.

He had been trembling in fear all these while. He was afraid that he would make a mistake in his calculation and caused his Boss and the two people beside him to die. He would never do such a thing

again. It was too frightening. Little Four felt that after this, his lifespan had decreased by a few thousand years. Although he still had many thousands of years left to live, he couldn't stand this torment anymore. If he did this a few more times, all his lifespan would get burned off like wood in a coal furnace. One day, his chip would burn from working too furiously.

Well, as the great Little Four, he would never admit that he was so nervous that his chip got too hot and burnt a little.

Little Four quickly passed the control of the mecha back to Ling Lan. Ling Lan reloaded her beam gun and carefully aimed it at the Hailiyan mecha operators behind her. She fired multiple times.

"Boss!" Qi Long shouted excitedly when he saw his Boss attacking again.

"Sorry to make you worry. I'm fine now. It's time to take revenge for our comrades." Ling Lan's voice was calm but Qi Long and his team member could feel the killing intent through the commlink.

They were already exhausted but after hearing her words, strength suddenly returned to their bodies. Yes, their comrades sacrificed themselves so that they could escape. How could they go back to their base without doing anything for them in return?

"Yes, regiment commander." Qi Long and his team members shouted. They raised their weapons and aimed it at their enemies.

Gu Dongyang and the other people who had received this news rushed over to Ling Lan after killing their opponents

But, Zhao Jun remained behind. He wanted to help his Boss too but the opponent he picked was a regiment commander of an ace mecha clan stationed in Base Yaqi who was at the peak of ace, while he was only an elite ace. He was a level lower than his opponent so he was not having an easy time against his opponent.

Zhao Jun always wanted to enter the peak of ace but no matter how hard he worked, he just always lacked that one step.

That one step had held him back for almost a year. This was why Zhao Jun was frustrated and so determined to achieve a breakthrough. In Lingtian, besides their regiment commander who was basically an anomaly in the world, Li Lanfeng, Qi Long, Luo Lang, and Xie Yi all entered elite ace. The rest of the people were still fine but Qi Long was different. If he never met Ling Lan, he would think that Qi Long was the person heaven was protecting. Qi Long came close to the peak of ace half a year after his advancement to elite ace. When they were practicing, Zhao Jun felt this.

What made Zhao Jun the most annoyed was, Qi Long was always improving. His situation was completely different from his. Zhao Jun also could feel that Qi Long hadn't reached his bottleneck yet. He just needed a bit more time before he enters the peak of ace. He would face no difficulty at all in this process.

Zhao Jun was just a commoner from a three-star planet. He managed to reach this position mostly because of his talent but his stubborn personality played a part in his success too. He was unwilling to give up, and he almost never gave up. This personality trait allowed him to be on par with those heavenly gifted people.

Hence, he was unwilling to lose to an oddball like Qi Long. He didn't mind losing to the monstrous Ling Lan but he couldn't accept it when he lost to Ling Lan's underlings who were younger than him.

Zhao Jun must defeat his opponent before he could help his Boss. This meant that he must advance to peak ace. Zhao Jun clutched the sword in his hand and attacked his opponent again. He completely stopped dodging and started attacking forcefully.

Since he knew what he had to do to win, he would look a chance to break through even if he had to face death. Hence, he couldn't be scared of his opponent's attack. He must welcome it and be offensive too. That was the only way he would get what he wanted.

"To win or die trying. I won't die though. I still want to fight alongside Boss." Li Lanfeng's obsession had become his too. Maybe it was because Li Lanfeng kept talking about Ling Lan after he entered the army so he was influenced by him, but Zhao Jun felt that this was a good obsession. He was lucky to become a member of Lingtian. He treasured everyone inside. Just like Li Lanfeng, he was a lonely person in the past. He couldn't bear to let go of these treasures he had worked so hard to acquire. To ensure that he wouldn't get left behind, he must become stronger.

"I can only continue to fight with Ling Lan if I become stronger." Boss Lan was just too talented. He didn't need people that couldn't catch up with him. Maybe this was why all the members of Lingtian worked so hard.

Zhao Jun realized he had found the reason why the people from Lingtian improved so quickly. They were all afraid of the same thing.

"In that case, I can't lose to them! Let's use this battle to prove that I meant what I said." A strong fire of competitiveness burned within his eyes. He raised his giant sword and struck it at his opponent's sword.

Bang! From the start of this fight, Zhao Jun was at a disadvantage but this time, he managed to throw his opponent off his feet. He was elated. He was always pressured by his opponent's powerful strength throughout this fight but during that attack just now, that pressure simply had disappeared. It felt as though he was at the same level as his opponent.

'Did I enter the peak of ace just now?' This thought flashed passed Zhao Jun's mind.

He saw his opponent charging at him again so he decided to confirm his suspicion.

Bang!

Another loud collision occurred. Zhao Jun managed to knock his opponent back easily again. It didn't even feel forced.

"Hahaha..." Zhao Jun laughed heartily. He finally achieved his breakthrough and entered the peak of ace. He could be in talks about becoming an imperial operator now. He could now have some hope in himself to catch up with his Boss.

"Go and die." Zhao Jun attacked his opponent ferociously, venting his frustrations when he was suppressed at the start.

Zhao Jun's close combat skills were similar to Qi Long. They both liked to attack like madmen. Under such ferocious attack, his opponent got confused by the afterimages of fist coming towards his face.

Suddenly, two beams came from behind Zhao Jun. The beams came without a warning. The enemy mecha operator was too focused on fighting with Zhao Jun so he didn't notice the beams that were coming towards him. The beams hit his cockpit and the mecha exploded. Burnt parts of the mecha were slammed heavily onto the ground before scattering randomly.

Zhao Jun was prepared for this. He retracted his giant sword and looked at the burning mecha indifferently. Then, he shouted, "Come with me. Let's go help our regiment commander." 'Don't blame me for being despicable. We were taught to be despicable when we have to.' thought Zhao Jun. Gang fights were always better than fighting alone. If they could sneak attack, they would never attack face to face. It couldn't be helped.

Hence, Zhao Jun defeated his opponent and brought his team to the border of Base 013 and Base Yaqi.

Chapter 894: Amulet!

At this moment, in the vast universe, a huge fleet was moving rapidly towards Planet Haijiao. Qi Yaoyang was seated in the hull of the command ship. He looked calm but his heart was in a mess.

Similar to Ling Xiao, he wanted to save his son. On the surface, he seemed to have broken ties with his son because his son had entered the 23rd division without his permission. In actual fact, both he and Ling Xiao knew that this was all an act, done to prevent the Third Marshal from suspecting the relationship between them. Among his three sons, he loved Qi Long the most.

"Ling Xiao, what on earth is the amulet you mentioned?" Qi Yaoyang muttered to himself. He remembered the secret meeting he had with Ling Xiao two weeks ago after the conference ended.

"Ling Xiao, why did you announce to everyone that Ling Lan is your son? Aren't you worried that after Ling Lan's identity is exposed, he would be in more danger?" Qi Yaoyang was puzzled about Ling Xiao's decision.

Ling Xiao was helpless. "I can't hide it anymore. If I don't say it, the people supporting the Second and Third Marshal wouldn't let me go. They had already planned to force me to expose Ling Lan's identity in this conference."

They wanted to use this conference to paint him in a way that he was abusing his power for personal gains, even the First Marshal might have agreed to this plan. Ling Xiao knew his position in the hearts of the citizens of the country. The three marshals probably didn't expect him to become so powerful that he could threaten their position after the god creation mission.

"Time is everything. I don't want to continue arguing with them. Since I can't hide it, I shall satisfy them." Ling Xiao sneered. If he couldn't overcome such small setbacks, how could he achieve his ambition?

"Ling Xiao, tell me the truth. Were you really confident when you said that they would last for more than three weeks or were you just taking a gamble?" Qi Yaoyang asked seriously. He wanted to know the truth so that he could make the correct arrangements.

"I'm confident. I gave Ling Lan an amulet." Ling Xiao's expression was complicated. He was worried at that time so to prevent anything from happening to Ling Lan, he gave her an amulet. He also hoped that his amulet didn't have to be used but his dear daughter was an unlucky person.

Qi Yaoyang wanted to know what the amulet was but Ling Xiao wouldn't give him any more information. He only urged him to hurry up. If they were too late, even with the amulet, it would be all for naught.

They were able to enter Planet Haijiao's atmosphere after 5 days of continuous travelling. It had been 10 days since the conference.

"You must hang in there. Don't disappoint us," Qi Yaoyang prayed in his heart.

He took a deep breath and asked his adjutant. "Have you found the position of the Flying Dragon Special Forces?"

"The Flying Dragon Special Forces didn't send us any updates and we are also unable to find their traces." The adjutant frowned.

"That old fellow always does this. However, this is good too. If we can't find them, everyone else won't be able to find them too. This will prevent their position from being exposed and Hailiya will not bring forward the date for the final battle." Qi Yaoyang didn't want to know the position of the Flying Dragon Special Forces at all. Thus, he was satisfied when he heard what his adjutant had said.

Before Qi Yaoyang left with the reinforcements, he had a discussion with Ling Xiao about the situation on Planet Haijiao. Ling Xiao blatantly rejected the Third Marshal's decision but actually in his heart, he agreed with what the Third Marshal had said. His judgment was the same too. Hailiya was using Planet Haijiao as a bait to lure the reinforcements.

The only way this scheme could fail was the surviving bases on Planet Haijiao lasting until the reinforcements arrive. Once these bases fall, the Federation would be at a severe disadvantage. They wouldn't be able to help the people on Planet Haijiao and the entire fleet might even be destroyed.

However, if Hailiya used all their soldiers and attacked the bases, the surviving bases wouldn't stand a chance. They could only rely on the Flying Dragon Special Forces and hoped that they were able to sneak into Planet Haijiao and change the tides.

Qi Yaoyang suppressed his worry and placed his hopes on the missing Flying Dragon Special Forces and the amulet Ling Xiao mentioned. The only thing he could do now was to move towards Planet Haijiao at the fastest speed possible.

Three days passed by. The supplies they got after sacrificing so many lives managed to solve their severe lack of food and water problem. However, the people from 250 Ace Mecha Clan didn't have the time to grieve about the cost of getting those supplies, as they needed to resist against continuous attacks by Hailiya.

Hailiya was extremely angry that Base 013 destroyed Base Ailan. They would have ordered their main army to attack Base 013 and flattened it if they didn't have other plans for it.

However, to vent their anger, Hailiya chose to attack it continuously all throughout the day. If they couldn't let them die from hunger, they would let them die from exhaustion.

After three days of continuous attack, everyone in Base 013 was exhausted. They were on the verge of breaking down. Unfortunately, their situation was just getting worse. More and more enemy troops stationed themselves outside their base, forming an army ten times the normal size. Everyone had a heavy heart when they saw this. They all felt a sense of despair. 'Are we going to die here today?'

At the command center of Base 013, all the regiment commanders and the commanding officers of the three bases were present. They looked at the screen which was showing the situation outside the base with serious expressions.

"Looks like they are starting the final attack soon." The commanding officer of Base 012 had a dejected look. He wasn't the only one. Everyone knew that Base 013 had reached its limit. They wouldn't be able to resist this attack.

"This means that our reinforcements had arrived," Ling Lan replied calmly, as she had already expected this to happen. Their hardest time was when their reinforcements would arrive.

"How are we supposed to last until the reinforcements arrive?" One of the regiment commanders stood up furiously. "My soldiers have reached their limit. They have only rested for a total of four hours within these past three days. They can't handle it anymore."

"I agree! The enemies stationed outside have increased ten times. Anyone who goes out now will die. I won't let my soldiers die such meaningless deaths!" another regiment commander sprung up and shouted too.

The rest of the regiment commander remained silent. Just like these two regiment commanders, they didn't have the courage to continue fighting anymore. No one wanted to die. If they stayed at the base, they would still die after the base was destroyed but they could at least survive for a longer period of time. They still had a chance to survive.

Ling Lan scanned the crowd. Everyone looked down when her cold gaze went passed them. They didn't dare to look straight at her.

"In that case, we'll stop fighting." Ling Lan stood up and left with the leaders of 250 Ace Mecha Clan.

Everyone looked at Ling Lan's back in shock. 'Did the domineering and arrogant Regiment Commander Ling Lan just decided to give up?'

A few seconds later, an uproar occurred in the command center. These people were afraid of death, so they gave up. However, they still didn't want Base 013 to give up without doing anything.

Chapter 895: I'm sorry!

Lin Zhong-qing looked at the panicking regiment commanders and sneered. Then, he clapped his hands loudly, attracting everyone's attention.

"Our regiment commander was very clear with his words. From now on, the logistics department will not give any battle equipment or energy sources to the mecha clans. All the energy will be used to support the protective shield of the base."

“He wants to use just the protective shield to block the attack? Is it possible?” The commanding officer of Base 014 was uncertain.

Lin Zhong-qing didn't reply to him. He got up slowly and took his military cap off his chair with his left hand. Then, he placed it on his head carefully and scanned the crowd. He smiled and said, “It can last for a while but once the energy is depleted, the base would be destroyed by our enemies. We can only hope that our reinforcements will arrive before Hailiya conquers our base.”

Everyone turned silent. If they didn't dare to go out and fight, their only hope was to wait for reinforcements. If their reinforcements didn't arrive on time, they would have to die along with the base.

“Commanding officers and regiment commanders, I must go and prepare the energy sources for the protective shield now. Please allow me to leave.” Lin Zhong-qing nodded at everyone and left with Yuan Youyun.

On the way, Yuan Youyun scolded the people in the room behind him furiously, “Damn it. We sacrificed so many seniors so that we would waste the food and water on these cowards?”

“Why are you so angry when Boss is not angry?” Lin Zhong-qing replied helplessly. From the start, their Boss never wanted to rely on them. However, he didn't expect their courage to disappear after being surrounded for more than 20 days.

“What is Boss thinking? The mainframe of the base has evolved after Boss took over it. It can plan the usage of energy better but we don't have much reserve energy left. We can only last for one hour if our enemy attacks us with firearms from all directions, and that is just an optimistic estimation.” Yuan Youyun appeared frustrated. In the face of despair, even the members of Lingtian started to waver.

Lin Zhong-qing looked at the agitated Yuan Youyun and turned serious. “Yuan Youyun, have you lost confidence in Boss?”

Yuan Youyun was shocked. His expression changed slightly. “How's that possible? Boss has always been telling us to do our best, whether it was the Grand Mecha Tournament last time or the grand armed melee...”

“That's not all. You didn't study at the First Men's Military Academy so you don't know that when we were in there, Boss led us to victory when we snatched the airship. When the military academy was invaded by mysterious people, he led us to fight against the enemies. He was the only one who formed his own team as a freshman. In the second year, his team became the most powerful team in the military academy. He became the king of the military academy. He not only tells us to do our best, but he also created miracles with us. This time, he would definitely lead us to create another miracle again. We will live.”

Yuan Youyun lowered his head. Lin Zhong-qing continued, “Yuan Youyun, if you no longer trust Boss, you can leave Lingtian. We don't need a comrade who doesn't trust us. Think about it carefully.”

Lin Zhong-qing turned and wanted to leave. Yuan Youyun gritted his teeth and said after a moment of silence, “I'm sorry.”

“You shouldn’t apologize to me. You should apologize to our Boss who has been thinking of ways to ensure that we survive this war,” Lin Zhong-qing replied calmly.

“I know. I’ll apologise to him.” Yuan Youyun’s gaze was firm. In the face of death, many wandering thoughts would appear in people’s minds. Yuan Youyun’s trust in Ling Lan wavered but Lin Zhong-qing’s words brought him back. This boss never gave up, even in the face of impossible tasks, he would create miracles. The food and water supplies were an instance, right? He was an idiot. How could he miss his Boss’s true intentions?

Boss would never give up without resistance. He would definitely think of a way to last until the reinforcements arrive.

Lin Zhong-qing was satisfied. He didn’t care if the people in the base wavered. However, no one from Lingtian should do this. If not, all the efforts and sacrifices his Boss made were wasted on the wrong people.

No one from 250 Ace Mecha Clan was left at the command center. It looked as though Ling Lan was not playing cat and mouse with them. She was really planning to do she had said.

Everyone kept quiet as they pondered. They didn’t want to die but they didn’t want to wait for death like this too. Many regiment commanders were in a dilemma as they lit up their last cigarette. All the supplies were lacking, including luxurious consumables. They treated these consumables like treasure most of the time and only looked at it occasionally to satisfy their desires. However, now they were lost, so they needed a cigarette to numb themselves.

Soon, smoke filled up the command center. Song Yiqing couldn’t stand it anymore. He stood up suddenly and shouted, “I don’t want to become an old turtle that can be killed by anyone. Even if I die, I must die spectacularly on the battlefield.” He left without hesitation with his adjutant. Since his thoughts were different from the rest of the people, he wouldn’t force himself to stay here.

During the supply run mission, some of their comrades sacrificed. But, compared to 250 Ace Mecha Clan who had helped them to clear their enemies, they were in a much better state. That day, the people of 250 Ace Mecha Clan fired an empty blank to send their comrades off. He could still remember the solemn scene clearly. He finally understood the real reason why soldiers existed. He recalled all the things he did last time and blushed in embarrassment. He wasn’t worthy enough to wear this military uniform.

He was wrong in the past but from now on, he wouldn’t make any more mistakes!

Yan Three stood up too. He wore his military cap and coldly said, “I feel the same way as Regiment Commander Song. From the start, there are no cowards in Base 013.” During the first battle, Evil Wind met a renowned ace mecha clan from Hailiya. 40% of their mecha operators were killed. It was a huge blow to them. Yan Three almost went berserk after hearing this result. However, before he could wallow in pity, 250 Ace Mecha Clan chased him and his team members into the training ground and forced them to undergo a brutal training program. Every day, he was exhausted so he didn’t have the time to feel sad.

By the time they finished the brutal training, Yan Three realized that everyone in his team had become stronger. Sacrifices were painful but this pain motivated them to move forward. They mustn’t disappoint

their comrades who had died for them. They only had the right to say that their comrades didn't sacrifice in vain if they climbed to a higher position.

Chapter 896: The Start Of The Final Attack!

Yan Three was able to recover quickly because of the 250 Ace Mecha Clan's brutal training program. The training program was done based on Ling Lan's order, so Yan Three had complicated feelings towards Ling Lan. He was grateful towards her but he hated her too. Yet, he willingly bowed down to her. Similarly, he didn't believe that Ling Lan would sit and wait for death. In the battlefield where there were millions of soldiers, their Evil Wind was like a speck of dust in comparison. However, he still wanted to contribute his efforts and his team's efforts to help Ling Lan.

After Song Yiqing and Yan Three left, everyone from the mecha clans in Base 013 left quietly too. They had followed Ling Lan from the time she took over the base until now. Since they had worked hard all these while, why couldn't they continue to persevere for the last part of the journey? Just like what Song Yiqing had said, even if they were to die, they must die spectacularly on the battlefield. It was better than being stuck at the base and feeling like a caged animal.

Soon, everyone left the command center with differing thoughts.

Time passed slowly. Outside Base 013, the Hailian army was still gathering. There were now more than 50 times the amount of soldiers than how much Base 013 had. Based on their speed on gathering, their numbers would soon become frightening.

The regiment commanders that got motivated by Song Yiqing and Yan Three felt hopeless again when they saw this. The vast difference in military strength wouldn't allow them to win even if they sent all their mecha operators out.

Even Song Yiqing, Yan Three, soldiers from the 250 Ace Mecha Clan, and Xu Shiming's scouts team got dumbstruck by the size of Hailiya's army. They didn't plan to give Base 013 any chances.

'Are we really unable to wait until the reinforcements arrive?'

When more than 80 times the military strength of Base 013 appeared on the Hailiya's side, the final war started.

Numerous mecha operators and powerful weapons struck the protective shield of Base 013.

All the soldiers just stared blankly at the protective shield. They were in awe when they saw the beauty of the continuous explosions coming their way.

"Damn it. We really can't go out now. If I knew this would happen, I would have gone out long ago. It's better than waiting for death here." The people from 250 Ace Mecha Clan and Evil Wind sat in the mecha hold dejectedly. They wanted to go out long ago. No matter what happened to them, they would try to find someone to go to hell with them.

"Beep beep beep! The energy reserves of the protective shield has been depleted by 20%." The continuous attack on the protective shield had already depleted 20% of the energy reserves. If they

couldn't replenish the energy reserves, the protective shield would only be able to last another one to two minutes.

Lin Zhong-qing was at the core of the protective shield. He quickly ordered the well-prepared logisticians, "Replenish the energy reserves."

"Yes!" Multiple logisticians started replenishing energy storage units into the energy belt that was a few thousand meters in length. These were the high-efficiency energy storage units 250 Mecha Clan had transported over when they first came over to Planet Haijiao. Lin Zhong-qing never used them before this occasion because he was preparing for moments like this. Only these high-efficiency energy storage units were able to quickly replenish this enormous energy drainage.

When he saw the energy reserve of the protective shield rising above 90%, Lin Zhong-qing heaved a sigh of relief. They were fighting for time with their enemies. Were their enemies faster in depleting the energy reserves of the protective shield or were they quicker in replenishing its energy reserves?

Li Jinghong and the other leaders led a team of transport logisticians and transported all the energy storage units into the core. They placed the energy storage unit beside the logisticians that were putting the energy storage units into the energy belt. At the same time, they took away all the empty energy storage units.

The work in the core of the protective shield carried on smoothly and orderly, as Lin Zhong-qing had prepared a long time for this battle. All the logisticians who participated in this mission had one week to practice their roles. They performed drills every day. Now, it was time for the real deal.

Ling Lan stood in the command center and looked at the continuous attacks on the protective shield. She walked to the full-length window and looked up. She could no longer see the blue sky anymore, as flames and smoke filled the sky above her. The sound of explosions could be heard from her office too. The impact of these explosions could be blocked by the protective shield but the people in the base still felt the strong vibrations. This showed how heavily Hailiya was attacking them.

"It seemed like our reinforcements have entered Planet Haijiao's atmosphere," Ling Lan said.

This could only be the reason why Hailiya was attacking them crazily. They needed to destroy all the Federation's bases left on Planet Haijiao and make Planet Haijiao theirs before reinforcements could arrive. That way, Hailiya could send out their god-class operators blatantly and destroy the now invaders.

"The firepower is getting stronger. I wonder if Lin Zhong-qing is able to handle it." Li Lanfeng was worried. He hoped that Lin Zhong-qing was able to last for a longer period of time. He also hoped that their reinforcements could come faster.

On the other side, Han Jijun's expression was calm and cold like the first winter breeze, but his heart was going through some inner turmoil.

"If the speed of replenishing slows down by 50%, Lin Zhong-qing will report to me." Ling Lan appeared resolute, as she had decided that she would use the amulet her father gave her if that happened.

Han Jijun and Li Lanfeng got even more worried when they heard this. They knew what this meant. However, they didn't want Ling Lan to use the amulet General Ling Xiao gave him.

The continuous bombardment continued for 15 more minutes. Hailiya finally realized that the protective shield of Base 013 didn't have a single dent after all that. Not only that, the glow of the protective shield was as bright as ever. The commander-in-chief of the east zone of Hailiya frowned. From the information he had received, he knew that the remaining bases in the central and west regions were all destroyed. Base 013 was the only base left.

"What are you all doing? Increase the intensity of the attack, We must destroy the protective shield of the base." The commanding officer of the east region got agitated. Up in the air, the fleet from Hailiya had already started fighting with the Federation army. If they couldn't flatten Base 013, they wouldn't be able to use their god-class operators.

At this moment, a small starship that was hiding among the stars sneaked through the messy battlefield and closed in on Planet Haijiao.

"Release the miniature satellites." Brain One threw a few miniature satellites out. Then, he controlled the satellite and moved them towards the orbit of Planet Haijiao.

This starship belonged to the Flying Dragon Special Forces. They made use of the chance when Hailian fleet was distracted by Qi Yaoyang's fleet to start their plan.

If they wanted to save the surviving bases, they needed to know where they were.

Chapter 897: Is It Appropriate?

On the starship, everyone was nervous as they watched the satellites entering Planet Haijiao's orbit. The gravitational pull of the Planet Haijiao was very high, so it was hard for the miniature satellite to resist the pull as they didn't have strong engines in them. The reason why they didn't use a normal sized satellite because they were afraid that the Hailiya army would notice the satellites if they were too large.

Around 20 minutes later, the miniature satellite finally entered the orbit of Planet Haijiao. The people from the Flying Dragon Special Forces finally heaved a sigh of relief. They were halfway to success.

Brain One activated the miniature satellite. He looked nervously at the images that were jumping on the screen. For the first time, he felt that the activation speed of these miniature satellites was too slow.

The Hailian army had received the order from their commander. They attacked Base 013 together and used their most powerful weapons to strike the protective shield.

"Beep beep beep, the energy reserves of the protective shield had depleted by 30%. 40%. 50%. Alert, alert..." The mainframe sounded the alarm.

Lin Zhong-qing shouted sternly, "Change shifts and increase the replenishing speed."

The logisticians who were waiting for their shifts quickly took over their comrades' position and started putting the energy storage units into the energy belts furiously. Those logisticians who were off their shift still helped out by taking out the empty energy storage units. This efficient cooperation allowed the energy reserves of the protective shield to maintain at around 50%.

The high intensity of the job tired people out easily. Hence, Lin Zhong-qing remembered to prepare more people to take over the shifts.

When the energy reserves of the protective shield reached 50%, the alarm sounded throughout the base. The people from Lingtian who were busy with their work suddenly stopped working.

“Is that finally going to appear?” Chang Xinyuan looked at the mecha hold and muttered to himself.

“What’s going to appear?” Chen Yi’an, who was maintaining a mecha, looked up and asked curiously.

“That’s none of your business. Hurry up and do your work. Those mecha operators are still waiting to board their mechas to kill our enemies.” Chang Xinyuan didn’t reply to him. Instead, he asked the mecha engineers to hasten their pace.

The mecha engineers didn’t know why their leader said this. All the mecha operators were stuck at the mecha hold. They couldn’t go out. However, the naive mecha engineers still worked faster.

When no one was looking at him, Chang Xinyuan sneaked into the mecha hold and walked to the portion of the mecha hold for 250 Ace Mecha Clan. He walked to the front of a huge unopened container.

A man in white gown was standing there. He looked at the container intently as though he was wondering what was inside.

“You are here.” Chang Xinyuan wasn’t surprised by his appearance. If Boss wanted to use the thing inside the container, she needed Li Shiyu’s agent.

“You’re here.” Li Shiyu seemed to be expecting him too. If Chang Xinyuan didn’t come at this time, he wouldn’t be Chang Xinyuan anymore.

“Does Boss have to use this thing?” Chang Xinyuan appeared serious.

“The energy reserves of the protective shield is maintained at 50% with Lin Zhong-qing doing his best,” Li Shiyu didn’t seem to be answering his question. “Hailiya have gathered more soldiers, so the next round of attack will be even worse. There is not much energy storage units left in the base, so we must help to lessen their burden.”

“Can’t we hold on a while longer?” Chang Xinyuan knew what the price their boss had to pay if he used this thing. He really didn’t wish their Boss would use this thing.

“Have you ever seen Boss betting our fates on luck?” Li Shiyu smiled bitterly. If he had the choice, he would disagree with his Boss’s decision too. However, his disagreement wouldn’t affect anything.

Chang Xinyuan became silent. He felt touched and helpless. This was why they followed their Boss so willingly. This was why they would hate themselves for being too weak. They were unable to help their Boss in the moment when she needed them the most.

At the command center, Ling Lan heard the alarm and turned serious. She stood up and looked at Li Lanfeng and Han Jiyun. “I’ll hand this place over to you two.”

“Have you decided?” Li Lanfeng grabbed Ling Lan’s hand. He lost control of his emotions.

Ling Lan nodded. "I won't place all my hopes on the reinforcements. Since my father dared to go against the world to give it to me to protect me, I mustn't disappoint him. I believe that I'll bring you all home."

"Boss, you must keep your promise." Han Jijyun stood up with red eyes. Even if their Boss used that thing, he would be in extreme danger if he went out to the battlefield now. He was operating a mecha which was at a higher level than her too. No one could predict the results.

"I will," Ling Lan replied sternly. She wasn't going to seek death. She was going to protect everyone.

"Don't worry." Ling Lan broke free from Li Lanfeng's grip and walked out of the command center without turning back even once. From this moment onwards, she wasn't a commanding officer. She was a soldier who wanted to protect her comrades.

Li Lanfeng looked at Ling Lan as she disappeared. He looked up and swallowed his anger and bitterness. In the end, he could only watch his Rabbit fighting alone. There was nothing he could do. How could someone as weak as he talks about changing his destiny? What a joke.

Li Lanfeng scoffed as he jeered himself.

Han Jijyun was astounded when he noticed that the forever calm Li Lanfeng had lost control of his emotions.

"Li Lanfeng, calm down. Boss will definitely come back alive. He always does what he says." To Han Jijyun, Ling Lan was an invincible person. This was the image Ling Lan had created in their minds. Hence, he couldn't understand why Li Lanfeng was emotional. This battle might be dangerous but someone as powerful as their Boss would definitely be able to overcome everything and hold on until reinforcements would arrive.

"I know. I just hate myself for being too weak. If I'm as powerful as him, I can take his place and not have to watch him fighting alone." Li Lanfeng spoke his true thoughts.

Han Jijyun's expression changed when he heard this. He had never thought of being on par with his Boss. He just wondered how he could perform his role in the team more perfectly. Han Jijyun looked at Li Lanfeng intently. 'Is this why I am not as good as Li Lanfeng?'

'However, is it appropriate for Li Lanfeng to want to be as strong as Boss?' Han Jijyun couldn't understand what Li Lanfeng was thinking. He felt that Li Lanfeng's thoughts were too hard to comprehend. 'Does Li Lanfeng just want to become a good comrade of their Boss or does he have other intentions?' A shadow appeared in Han Jijyun's heart.

"Han Jijyun, show what's happening at the ejection port on all the screens in the base," Li Lanfeng ordered after he calmed down.

Chapter 898: Appearance Of [Belief]

"Huh?" Han Jijyun was still immersed in his thoughts so he was surprised when Li Lanfeng suddenly gave him an unexpected order.

“I want everyone who is still alive in this base to know who is risking his life to save them! I want them to know who is fighting for them! The things our regiment commander does cannot go unnoticed.” Li Lanfeng’s eyes were burning with ambition. He must let everyone know who their savior was. It wasn’t the reinforcements, it was the commanding officer of Base 013, the regiment commander of 250 Ace Mecha Clan, the leader of the Lingtian Battle Team, Ling Lan.

Han Jijyun felt his heart trembling. “Yes, I understand.” Indeed, they couldn’t let their Boss efforts go unnoticed.

Hence, all the screens in the base started showing the quiet ejection port instead of their enemies outside.

Just as everyone thought that the mainframe was malfunctioning because too much energy had been depleted from the protective shield, the ejection port started turning on.

“Huh, what’s happening? We are not allowed to go out, right? Why is the ejection port turning on?” The mecha operators waiting in the mecha hold started creating a commotion. They made an application to go out but the JMCs rejected them because the commanding officer didn’t allow anyone to enter the battlefield. The mecha engineers also ignored their request to equip their mechas so they could only wait in the mecha hold in frustration.

After Ling Lan left the command center, she arrived at the mecha hold in an instant. She saw Chang Xinyuan and Li Shiyu in front of the huge container. “I was expecting the two of you to be here.”

Li Shiyu took out 10 agents and passed them to Ling Lan. “My brother asked me to pass you this.” Three days ago, Li Lanfeng came to find him to pass Li Shiyu back the agents he gave him. At the same time, he asked Li Shiyu to prepare the agents he left for himself. He told him that Ling Lan might have a need for it in the next few days. Just like what he said, Ling Lan needed it now.

Ling Lan took the ten agents. As expected, Li Lanfeng knew her well. Even if he didn’t approve of her decision, he still prepared everything for her.

Chang Xinyuan took out the control keys he carried with him and aimed the keys at the container. The container split up and revealed a huge mecha. It had been lying quietly in the container for all these months. No one knew that there was a frightening ultimate weapon hidden within the mecha hold of Base 013.

“[Belief], sorry to keep you waiting,” Ling Lan said quietly to the mecha.

The mecha suddenly woke up from its sleep. Its eyes turned blue as it sat up instantly. It turned around and looked at Ling Lan. A robotic voice was heard, “Ling Lan, nice to meet you.”

“I’ll have to invite you to fight with me this time,” Ling Lan said sincerely. Ling Four said that the mainframe of a god-class mecha was different from every other mecha. They were not just numbers and data. They had the ability to think, so they could be considered as intelligent entities.

“I understand. General Ling Xiao asked me to cooperate with you. Please don’t worry.” [Belief] opened its cockpit automatically.

Ling Lan entered the cockpit. Li Shiyu shouted quickly, "Boss, one agent can only last for one minute. With your ten additional agents, you can last for a total of 20 minutes. Don't forget about this." The backlash from a god-class mecha was so strong that even one nuwa agent couldn't help her to last longer than one minute.

"I know." Ling Lan touched the nine agents in her pockets. She had diluted one of the agents and made it into ten agents to pass to her team leaders so that they could use it whenever they faced an emergency. However, Li Shiyu didn't know about this.

Actually, with her capabilities, she was able to operate [Belief] for five minutes. This was the main reason why her father dared to pass [Belief] to her. In order to hide the fact that [Belief] was with her, she had no choice but to let her men run a marathon. She placed [Belief] among the transport vehicles, and it was successfully transported to Base 013 along with the other ace mechas.

This god-class mecha was the reason why Ling Xiao believed that Ling Lan was able to last until the reinforcements arrive. He announced that Ling Lan was his son too because once Ling Lan operated [Belief], this fact would be exposed anyway. In that case, why not take the initiative to announce this fact and solve the problem beforehand.

With 19 agents and her own capabilities, the maximum time Ling Lan could operate [Belief] was 24 minutes. Ling Lan's gaze was resolute. No matter what, she must hold on for more than 25 minutes. This was the only way she could create an impact on the Hailiyuan army and gain more time for the reinforcements to arrive.

The cockpit closed. The entire cockpit turned dark. Soon, images started appearing around her. She felt as though she was floating in the air with nothing around her. There was no control panel or control stick in the cockpit. The mecha could only be moved through the actions of its operator as well as the spiritual power control.

This meant that all the actions of the operator would be reflected back on the mecha on the outside. If the body and spiritual power of the operator was not strong enough, a single action might cause irrecoverable damage to both the body and mind. The operator might even internally explode and die. This was why no one dared to jump level and operate a God-class mecha. Even if they didn't die, there would be serious implications. The future of the mecha operator might be destroyed.

Most importantly, no god-class operator would be willing to place their ultimate weapon into the hands of other people. This weapon was something that could decide their life-or-death. Only Ling Xiao was willing to pass his life to his daughter. No one else would dare to do this.

Ling Lan operated [Belief] and stepped onto the platform. This simple action had already caused her to lose her breath, as she felt a huge pressure boring on her. She even felt her bones moaning and her muscles groaning.

Soon, the movable platform transferred [Belief] into the ejection port. The huge mecha body of [Belief] appeared on all the screens in Base 013.

The mecha operators and logisticians, even those injured and were lying on their beds, were flabbergasted when they saw this.

Ling Xiao's fame rose not long ago. The military promoted him greatly so every single soldier knew him and his god-class mecha [Belief]. Thus, when they saw this mecha, they immediately knew what it was.

"This is, this is..." They rubbed their eyes uncontrollably. They wondered if they were under an illusion.

In the end, they realized that it was not an illusion. It was the real [Belief]. Everyone shouted excitedly. Many mecha operators cried in joy. "It's really [Belief]. It's General Ling Xiao's [Belief]. We're saved. We're saved."

Hope came so suddenly. The strong soldiers who never shed a tear in the face of death all cried in happiness.

"No, this isn't right. General Ling Xiao is at the Federation. He can't be here." The mecha operators were elated but they still managed to maintain their composure and noticed that something was amiss.

If [Belief] appeared from outside the base, they could still believe that General Ling Xiao had come personally. However, it appeared within the base. Unless General Ling Xiao had arrived much earlier, he couldn't be inside the base. However, if he did arrive earlier, their situation would not be like this. The Federation would have taken control over Planet Haijiao a long time ago.

At this moment, a cold and familiar voice echoed through the entire base.

"[Belief] request to be ejected."

It's really [belief]. However, the voice belonged to the commanding officer of Base 013, the regiment commander of 250 Ace Mecha Clan, Ling Lan. Everyone was surprised and shocked. They were also puzzled as to why General Ling Xiao's [Belief] was in Ling Lan's hands.

"Your request is approved. Commander Ling Lan, we'll wait for you to come back." The gentle voice of a JMC sounded. It confirmed everyone's suspicion that the person piloting [Belief] was Ling Lan.

"I'll come back. At the same time, I, Ling Lan, the son of Ling Xiao, swear that I'll bring everyone back home." Ling Lan's firm voice resounded through the entire base. She explained why this god-class mecha appeared in Base 013.

This was the most powerful amulet that her beloved father gave her—god-class mecha [Belief].

Everyone now knew who was operating [Belief]. They also knew that Ling Lan was definitely not a god-class mecha master. She was jumping in levels when she operating [Belief]. The people at the scene were all mecha operators, so they knew the consequences of jumping levels. However, the consequences that Ling Lan would get was even harsher than normal as she was operating a god-class mecha.

Their commanding officer never gave up hope after all. He didn't want his soldiers to sacrifice needlessly so he stopped everyone from going out. Yet, he sacrificed himself to create a miracle for everyone.

"Regiment Commander Ling..."

"Commanding Officer Ling..."

"Regiment commander..."

“Commanding officer...”

All the people in the base looked at the cold and resolute face. They were touched as they exclaimed in their hearts. Some even started sobbing. Most of the ladies in the JMC office were crying furiously.

They were fortunate to have a commanding officer who treasured his soldiers and were willing to do so much for them.

Chapter 899: Divine Punishment

The official countdown started. When the countdown ended, a small explosion was heard and [Belief] was ejected out of the base.

Outside, the mecha operators from Hailiya were frustrated after hitting the protective shield of Base 013 for so long. Hence, when the mecha operators in front saw a mecha being ejected out of the base, they shouted in excitement and immediately changed the direction of their beam guns.

They felt that this mecha was sent out to be killed. Thus, they didn't mind destroying this mecha in an instant to break the hope and courage of the people in Base 013.

Numerous beams shot towards [Belief]. The soldiers in Base 013 knew that a god-class mecha was invincible on the battlefield but when they saw this scene, they still felt worried. They were afraid that Ling Lan was unable to resist this round of attack.

“Activate Divine Shield!” Ling Lan bore with the pain from deep within her soul and decisively ordered [Belief] to activate its strongest defensive system, Divine Shield.

After Ling Lan shouted, [Belief] got swallowed by all the beams coming towards it.

“Ah!” The JMCs who were watching the battle outside covered their eyes in fright when they saw this scene. They didn't dare to see the result.

“Raise your head and open your eyes. Our commanding officer is fighting for us. We can't be afraid and shrink back in fear. If not, we are unworthy to be his soldiers.”

Han Xuya was already the leader of the JMCs in Base 013. There were tears all over her face but she still opened her eyes wide and stared intently at the screen in front of her. She was afraid that she would miss a crucial moment in the fight. She shouted and ordered her JMCs to not be defeated by what's happening on the screen.

“That's right!” Lady Mei stood up firmly. She cried too but she continued looking at the screen. “No matter what the result is, we cannot let our soldiers averse from the sight of our saviour. We're JMCs who give assistance to our mecha operators.”

Han Xuya and Lady Mei's words touched the hearts of the JMCs. They all stood up straight and stared at the screen. Even though they were all crying, they were no longer as weak as before.

They might have their own motives for entering the army, whether it was to use this place as a springboard to get a better life or some other intentions. However, now, these thoughts have disappeared. They had all become true soldiers.

The light that blinded everyone finally disappeared. A mecha with colorful lights all around it appeared in everyone's vision instead. The azure sky seemed enchanting under this lighting.

"It's the Divine Shield! It's the Divine Shield System of god-class mechas!" The soldiers in Base 013 started crying again. Today might be the day they cried the most after the day they were born. However, they felt that it was all worth their tears.

Because the Haliyan army couldn't break the protective shield of Base 013 after so long, Luo Qi led all the mecha operators from God-Killers and came to the battlefield from the back. When he saw the huge mecha with colorful lights all around it, his expression changed. "What's happening? Why is there a God-class mecha on Planet Haijiao?"

As someone who was highly likely going to become a god-class operator in the future, Luo Qi had a deep understanding of god-class mecha. He knew that the light came from the protective shield of a god-class mecha.

Ling Lan evaded the danger successfully. However, she was in enormous amounts of pain. She was familiar with this pain. This was the kind of pain she had experienced in her past life for over 20 years, but she went through the hellish training Number Five gave her so she managed to keep herself conscious. If it wasn't for her past experiences, she might have fainted by now. Ling Lan opened her eyes wide and shouted, "Activate Divine Punishment!"

"Request accepted. Divine Punishment activated." [Belief] cooperated with Ling Lan's spiritual power and activated Divine Punishment. Unfortunately, Ling Lan was not Ling Xiao. The strength of her spiritual power and body were different. Hence, she was unable to activate Divine Punishment immediately.

Behind [belief], a huge wing suddenly appeared under a flash of bright light. Another wing appeared after a while. Within a few seconds, six wings spread out behind [Belief] like a fan. Ling Lan was unable to open all the 12 wings of Divine Punishment. The backlash from the six wings had already exceeded her endurance level. Her skin cracked and blood seeped out of her skin, staining her protective vest as it continues to slowly spread through the cockpit.

The maintenance system of the cockpit got activated automatically. The blood that dripped onto the cockpit floor was cleared. To ensure that the mecha operator's operation wouldn't get affected, the cockpit would automatically clear all these unnecessary things.

The six wings started congregating energy. The wings got brighter and brighter. Luo Qi saw this and turned agitatedly. He hurriedly shouted, "Move away! That is a god-class mecha!"

'God-class mecha?' All the mecha operators from Hailiya heard what Luo Qi said. They looked at the mecha which had colorful lights all around it. The six wings behind the mecha made it look like a god-class mecha.

Some mecha operators reacted quickly and immediately retreated when they heard Luo Qi's voice. Some confused mecha operators still remained in their position in a daze. They didn't believe that a god-

class mecha would appear on a small planet such as Haijiao. If a God-class operator broke the Human Agreement and went out of their country, the other countries would have chased after him. This was an agreement that could never be broken.

The energy in the six wings reached its maximum. Ling Lan controlled [Belief] and aimed the six wings at six different directions.

“Dodge!” Luo Qi noticed that he was within the range of the god-class mecha too. He quickly operated his mecha and moved back as quickly as possible. He wanted to retreat out of the mecha’s range.

Ling Lan gritted her teeth. She bore with the excruciating pain in her head and pressed the fire button. Six powerful light beams shot towards the Hailiya army. The entire area got lit up by the six beams.

Everyone felt that their vision was impaired for a moment, as the light was too bright. All they could see was white light.

Before the wings shot out the beams, Luo Qi closed his eyes and guided his mecha backward based on his memory.

The six beams shot in six different directions.

Luo Qi’s speed was very fast. He finally moved out of the range of the beams but the residual force from the beams still hurt his mecha.

The left arm and the left leg of his mecha exploded. Luo Qi’s mecha lost its balance and slammed heavily onto the ground.

Chapter 900: Frightening!

As one of the best mecha operators in the God-Killers, Luo Qi managed to stabilize his mecha before it smashed onto the ground. He flew up again.

Luo Qi looked at the places where the beams went pass. Those areas were utterly bare with mechas. No mechas were able to survive an attack by a god-class mecha. They didn’t even have the time to cry out before disappearing from the world.

What a frightening attack!

Luo Qi looked at the god-class mecha that was congregating energy in its wings again. There was now fear in his eyes as he wiped the blood off the corner of his mouth. The explosion just now severely injured him but it wasn’t a huge problem. The most important thing was, he managed to save himself from the beam attack.

Luo Qi finally understood why god-class mechas were recognized by the country as the ultimate weapons. The power of a god-class mecha was on an entirely different level from an imperial mecha. Imperial mechas were powerful but if there were many ace mechas attacking it, it could still be defeated. However, in the face of a god-class mecha, no amount of ace mechas could destroy it. No, not only ace mechas. Even if imperial mechas were to attack it, the result would still be the same. They would all be killed by the god-class mecha.

The six beams disappeared and everyone regained their vision. The Hailiyan army realized that a huge portion of the mechas beside them had disappeared, leaving only dust in place.

The mecha operators from Hailiya looked at the mecha with colorful lights around it fearfully. The six wings continued spreading out behind the mecha. It shone beautifully as though it was an angel from heaven. No, it was a heartless god of death from hell who came to reap their lives.

The tip of the wings started shining brightly from the energy congregated in it. It almost blinded all the Hailiyan soldiers. At the same time, they felt a scary energy spreading from the tip of the wings. They didn't place much importance in the wings the first time so they didn't sense the energy but this time, they felt it.

"Run!" Someone shouted hoarsely and the Hailiyan mecha operators started escaping furiously. The entire army alignment collapsed. Everything was in a mess.

"Calm down, calm down!" Although some commanding officers attempted to control the situation, the fear and stress given by the god-class mecha had overtaken the minds of the mecha operators.

This time, the six wings of [Belief] adjusted their position and aimed at the escaping mechas. Blood was flowing down Ling Lan's mouth like a waterfall. She didn't expect the backlash from the god-class mecha to be so powerful. She only operated it for two minutes but she already felt that she was losing control over it.

'Father, since you said that I can handle it for five minutes, I can do it!' A cold light flashed past Ling Lan's eyes as she pressed the trigger.

Six beams shot out again. The huge force swallowed all the mechas that were escaping frantically.

Two simple beam attacks destroyed almost a thousand mechas. This kind of power frightened all the mecha operators from Hailiya.

Behind the Hailiya army, the commander-in-chief of the east zone shouted angrily when he saw Base 013 releasing a god-class mecha and killing many of their mecha operators. "How despicable of the Huaxia Federation. They broke the Human United Agreement and activated their god-class operator. I must report it to the military and ask them to send our god-class operators too!"

However, when he wanted to contact the military of Hailiya, he realized that he couldn't. They had not taken over Planet Haijiao so they couldn't activate their satellites yet.

On the other hand, the Flying Dragon Special Forces finally activated their miniature satellites.

"That's great!" Brain One and his men hi-fived with each other. They had been waiting for this moment.

"Search Planet Haijiao!" Brain One gave the miniature satellites the most important order.

The satellites started their search. The screen finally started showing the images on Planet Haijiao. The planet that they lost contact with for 20 days finally appeared again in their eyes.

Searching west zone one... no bases present.

Searching west zone two... no bases present.

Searching west zone three... no bases present.

Searching west zone four...

The debris of the bases, the pieces of mecha fragments, and the smoke in the air proved that the soldiers from the Federation were still fighting a moment ago.

“Damn it, we’re too late.” Jiao One punched the table in front of him in anger.

“There are no survivors in the west zone. There are no survivors in the central zone too.” Brain One’s voice got lower as he spoke. He moved the satellites to the weakest east zone without much hope.

“Beep beep beep. Detected a signal from one base. Searching for the base...” The mechanical voice captured all the attention of everyone in the starship. They got excited.

“Zoom in on the survivors!” Brain One shouted happily.

The image of the surviving base appeared on the huge screen on the wall of the starship.

A base with a protective shield around it suddenly appeared in front of them. The protective shield was still shining with light. However, it was surrounded by the Hailiyuan army. The entire screen was filled with mechas.

The people from the Flying Dragon Special Forces got agitated when they saw this. They immediately ordered the starship to move above the base.

They only had a glance at the base but the number ‘13’ was on top of the base. Hence, they knew that this base was the sole surviving base of the Federation.

“No, they’re not attacking. They seemed to be escaping.” Brain One thought that the Hailiyuan army was attacking Base 013 but when he looked at the screen carefully, he noticed that the Hailiyuan army was in a mess. The mechas were flying around and banging into each other in a confused manner.

Most of the mecha operators from the Flying Dragon Special Forces had boarded their mechas. Once the starship reached the spot above Base 013, they would need to enter the atmosphere of Planet Haijiao. To reinforce the base as fast as possible, they must overcome the gravitational pull when they enter the atmosphere.

There were not many people left in the control room. These people looked at the screen carefully after hearing what Brain One said.

“What’s that?” Someone finally saw an anomaly and pointed at the spot.

“Zoom in. Zoom in until the maximum.” Brain One gave a new order to the satellite.

The area was zoomed in again and again. Very soon, a mecha with colorful lights all around it appeared.

“God-class mecha?” Brain One widened in eyes in shock.