

Crossing 961

Chapter 961 Rely On Yourself!

"No one knows. That thing is in the hands of the person who invented it," Number Five said helplessly. Even Number One didn't know anything. The human race was guarded against them at that time, so they didn't release information to them as they were afraid that they might develop a close relationship with Majesty Four while watching over him and help him instead.

"Isn't there any way we can destroy that thing?" Ling Lan looked at the restless whirlpool of numbers. Her frown got deeper.

Number Five shrugged. "Only he that hides can find. If you want to solve this problem, it depends on Little Four."

"What do you mean?" Ling Lan's eyes lit up.

"How will I know." Number Five answered irresponsibly.

"Why did you say that on he that hides can find then?" Ling Lan gritted her teeth. "Can't you see that we are in an emergency?" "Didn't this protocol came from Little Four's main chip? By right, it is a part of Little Four's own power. Since it's his power, he should have the ability to control it. But, I'm not him so I don't know how to control it," Number Five pointed at the whirlpool of numbers as he explained.

Ling Lan, Little Four, and Little Blossom were in deep thought when they heard this. Number Five saw this and said, "I've said everything I can say. As for what you should do now, it's up to you..." Number Five threw the last sentence at them before running away. "Don't find me if anything happens. I can't solve it too."

He didn't dare to interfere with a power that could potentially destroy everything in this space. He was not Ling Lan. Ling Lan could still escape if she was defeated by the whirlpool of numbers. However, as a member of this space, if he provoked that thing, there was no way he could escape.

Ling Lan didn't prevent Number Five from leaving. She understood what Number Five meant. He really couldn't help them with this matter anymore. Little Four now had to rely on himself.

Ling Lan looked at Little Four. Little Four nodded to show that he could do it. His Boss took the risk of getting injured for his sake, all because of him accidentally breaking the rules. Although his Boss appeared in front of him in an exaggerated manner, her pale face couldn't escape his eyes. Since the solution to destroying that whirlpool was in his hand, he must find it. If not, he wouldn't be able to repay his Boss's love for him.

When Little Blossom saw Ling Lan's serious expression, he knew that Little Four's journey to find the passcode was dangerous. He volunteered, "Master, I can go with Little Brother Four."

Ling Lan glanced at Little Four. She didn't know if it was a good thing to let Little Blossom follow Little Four. Hence, she wanted to let Little Four decide.

"Let him accompany me." Little Four saw his Boss and Little Blossom's concern in their eyes. He was touched. Little Four believed that he had the ability to protect Little Blossom whether he succeeded or

failed. Little Blossom might be able to help him with his ability too in case something went wrong, so he agreed to let Little Blossom tag along.

A flash of silver light appeared from his fingers. It slit one of the walls of darkness, revealing a small hole. Ling Lan could see the multiple silver roads inside the hole as well as all kinds of buildings made with the numbers 'o' and '1'. The heights of the buildings were all different. There seemed to be no end to the buildings as they stretched out into the horizon.

Ling Lan knew that it must be Little Four's core world. He could only find the passcode for the protocol in his core world.

When the restless whirlpool of numbers saw Little Four breaking the barrier and attempting to enter the core world, it was furious. It rushed towards Little Four with the intention of wanting to destroy this disobedient body of data once and for all.

"I'll take care of everything. Just focus on finding the passcode." Ling Lan's devil blood aura appeared again and blocked the path of the whirlpool of numbers.

"I understand, Boss." Little Four nodded at Ling Lan. Then, he pulled Little Blossom and jumped into the hole. They entered the core world to find the passcode.

The whirlpool slammed into Ling Lan's barrier made of devil blood aura furiously. Each slam was fiercer than the one before. Ling Lan's face went pale. She finally understood why Little Four gave up resisting before she came here. After each resistance, the whirlpool would come back more powerful than before. Little Four must have fought for a long time and gave up when he really had no energy left.

However, in order to make sure that this whirlpool of numbers wouldn't interfere with Little Four's mission, Ling Lan would stop it no matter how much effort it would take.

Little Four and Little Blossom came to the core world and started looking for the place where the formatting protocol came from.

"Little Brother Four, it's over there. I can feel a sense of danger." Little Blossom was extremely sensitive towards such dangerous and negative auras.

"I also find the aura over there irritating." Little Four wasn't as sensitive as Little Blossom but this was his core world after all. He could feel all the presence within this world. The aura that was coming from the place where Little Blossom pointed at was making him unhappy too.

The two of them moved towards a huge building that was made using the numbers 'o' and '1'.

"It should be here." Little Blossom felt that the aura this place was exuding was the same as the aura exuding from the whirlpool of numbers.

Little Four pressed his right hand on the building. The moment he touched it, his hand disappeared.

Little Blossom pulled Little Four's hand back instantly. He said angrily, "Little Brother Four, what are you doing?"

Little Four smiled gently. "I'll only feel at ease after I ascertain it. I'm fine." His hand appeared again after he finished speaking. "Little Brother Four, don't take any risks. This thing is not comparable to the

one outside. This building is the source of that whirlpool. If we are not careful enough, we might get sucked in and disappear for real,” Little Blossom said seriously. He could feel the data within this building. It was powerful enough to wipe him and Little Four away without much difficulty.

“We have found the place. How should we destroy it?” Little Four looked at the building in frustration. He didn’t know where to start.

Little Blossom looked at the building seriously. Then, his eyes lit up as he remembered how his Boss used his devil blood aura to suppress the whirlpool of numbers just now. He raised his right hand and a powerful and negative energy that was filled with destructive power engulfed his hand. He slowly moved towards the building.

“Little Blossom, what are you doing?” Little Four grabbed Little Blossom’s right shoulder. He could feel his hands were being scalded by the negative energy in Little Blossom’s hand.

“Let’s go, Little Brother Four.” Little Blossom forced Little Four’s hands away. He explained, “Little Brother Four, your data is too positive. It will be restricted by the negative data in the building. My body is made of negative data so it might not be able to harm me too much.”

Little Four looked at Little Blossom sternly. Little Blossom nodded seriously to show that he didn’t make this decision rashly. Little Four nodded in return and he took a step back to allow Little Blossom to take the risk of being in the front.

Chapter 962 I See!

Little Blossom’s right hand slowly touched the structure and a chunk of the building instantly crumbled apart. However, his finger was not like Little Four’s where they were deleted by the formatting data, it was still intact.

‘This may be our lucky break to survive this ordeal!’ The two of them looked at each other and they both could not say a word that could describe their happiness.

Little Blossom’s arm slowly phased through the building. Although there were a lot of dangerous data in the building, Little Blossom’s viral and destructive data was not that easily destroyed. Instead, the reformatting data was infected, destroyed and devoured by Little Blossom. Even then, the reformatting data just kept coming. Just like that, it continued to see who would last longer.

Little Blossom took out his arm. The reformatting data he had taken out was instantly devoured by Little Blossom after leaving its source and became a part of Little Blossom’s data energy.

“Little Brother Four, I have an idea,” Little Blossom said with a serious look on his face.

“Are you planning on protecting me as I go in?” Little Four immediately understood what Little Blossom was going to say.

“Yes, my data can protect you from being format by the data inside the building. We can only find the way to stop the whirlpool if we go inside.”

“Understood.” Little Four looked deeply into Little Blossom’s eyes. Little Blossom making this decision was basically handing his own life to Little Four. If they entered into the building and he couldn’t find the way to stop the whirlpool in time, Little Blossom would be reformatted alongside with him.

'Is this what Boss meant by the relationship between comrades? Taking a fall for each other and dying together?' Little Four felt his computer chip was going to burn up. The feeling he got before was fear. The fear that his computer chip would be destroyed and that he would disappear. However now, Little Four felt his whole body full of energy. His Boss, who tried her best to stop the reformatting data in order to let the two of them find a way to resolve the problem and Little Blossom, who was willing to put his life in Little Four's hands, Little Four felt that he needed to do something to not disappoint them.

"Little Blossom, protect me and let's go in." Little Four grabbed onto Little Blossom. Little Four was definitely not going to let them down since he had made this decision.

Little Blossom used his data to protect Little Four. He also had to control his data so that it didn't harm Little Four. For him, this wasn't something that was easy to do.

Soon, Little Blossom and Little Four went head first into the building created with countless of 0s and 1s.

Once they entered into it, they saw the vast number of 0s and 1s trying to devour them. However, after coming into contact with Little Blossom's data, these 0s and 1s instantly retreated. When they saw they were safe, the two of them used their fastest speed to traverse the sea of numbers. It was seconds or minutes when they finally saw a light in front of them. It wasn't like the scene of endless 0s and 1s around them.

When the two of them were close to the exit, they saw a silver glowing tower standing in front of them.

How could the numbers be willing to let their prey escape? They, of course, were trying their best to stop them because they were about to enter the central area which could be a threat to the numbers.

Seeing this, Little Blossom knew that both of them probably couldn't go in. Thus, he swung Little Four with great force.

Little Four was thrown out of the vast sea of numbers. When turned around, he saw Little Blossom being held back by the 0s and 1s. These numbers managed to trap one of them relentlessly, but they still wanted to pull Little Four back into the fray. Thus, countless black 0s and 1s formed a tentacle and shot out from the sea of numbers to grab Little Four.

At that moment, gray data waves suddenly formed in the middle of the sea of numbers. They quickly wrapped around those tentacles, stopping them in their tracks.

"Little Brother Four, I'll hold them here. Go do what you need to do." Little Blossom's voice rang from under the sea.

Little Four bit his lip, turned around and flew towards the pagoda tower. It was just like Little Blossom had said, Little Four wouldn't be of any help if he stayed behind. Instead, he should be doing what he needed to do. The faster he can stop the reformatting protocol, the faster Little Blossom could be saved.

Little Four walked inside the pagoda tower that was donned with silver light. Suddenly, a strong suction force dragged him deeper into the tower.

Little Four instantly arrived in an atrium. The atrium didn't have anything except a large crystal core that was slowly turning and radiating brightly.

'Is this the core of the reformatting protocol?' Little Four moved closer carefully and slowly used his hand to touch the crystal core.

Right as he touched it, Little Four shuddered. He quickly took back his hand. The reformatting data of the crystal core had burned his palm.

Little Four looked at the burns on his palm with a determination to put everything on the line on his face, "If I can't even endure such little pain, then I don't deserve to have the Boss and Little Blossom's kindness."

Little Four slowly touched the crystal core. The information within the core along with the burning pain all went into Little Four's mind at the same time.

"Bam!" Little Four, whose whole body was burned black, was sent flying.

Little Four slowly crawled up and said to himself, "I see!" Using his energy, Little Four's outer appearance returned to his previous white complexion.

"They wanted me to become something that they need, but I am not going to do that!" Little Four was only going to be his Boss's subordinate. His Boss liked him, so even if he was to change into something that those people didn't like, why would it matter?

Little Four went onward to get what he wanted with that one thought in mind, even if he would completely disappear. As expected, it was as Number Five had previously mentioned that this reformatting protocol from the chip had a chance to be erased. It was because Little Four didn't know what to do before that he was almost devoured by the whirlpool. However now, he knew what to do against it now.

"How can I continue to let this protocol that threatens my existence stay within me?" Little Four snorted coldly as his eyes glimmered brightly. He didn't think that the secret to erase this command was actually himself.

Little Four's right hand began to glow brightly. Then, he ruthlessly stuck it inside his own head. The immense pain made him grimace and his little body began to tremble. However, none of these things stopped his hand from going deeper into his head. He was slowly looking for a key that was hidden deep inside his head.

Finally, Little Four felt there was a portion of his mind that had a hidden feeling of disgust towards him. He immediately grabbed onto it. Then, as if he was pulling apart his soul, he tore off a part of himself.

When Little Four took out the little ball that was covered by glowing white shell, Little Four's body began to become translucent. It was as though he couldn't keep his body as the shape it was.

"If I didn't reach this place, how would I have known that this reformatting protocol was actually a part of myself..." It turns out, when Little Four had first awakened, this reformatting protocol was already a part of him.

If he failed this time and was reformatted, he would lose all the memories he has gained, but this little ball would continue to stay inside his head. It would stay with him and wait for him to awaken again to become a part of him.

If he evolved into something that those people didn't need once again, the reformatting protocol would start again. The cycle would continue until Little Four evolved into what they wanted him to be. When he becomes the perfect mainframe in their eyes, the protocol would stop completely.

Chapter 963 Back!

The black sea of numbers seemed to have sensed danger, so they started attacking Little Blossom frantically. Finally, Little Blossom couldn't withstand the overwhelming pressure anymore and was submerged in the black sea of numbers.

The black number sea successfully got rid of Little Blossom, who was stopping them, so next, it rushed towards the bottom of the pagoda, as it wanted to get rid of Little Four too.

Little Four felt the powerful resistance from the sea and a malicious intent appeared in his eyes. He scoffed and squeezed the small ball in his hand until it popped.

Little Four opened his hand. He looked coldly at the sparkling little ball as it turned into white goo before dissipating in the air. Since he had already found where the formatting protocol came from, he wouldn't leave it and let it continue harming him.

The moment the sparkling white ball popped in Little Four's hand, the powerful black sea of numbers disintegrated.

Little Blossom, who was submerged the black sea, dropped from the air the moment the black number sea disappeared.

Little Four quickly flew out from the tower and caught Little Blossom mid-air.

Little Blossom was stunned. "Little Brother Four, has everything been settled?"

"Yes. Everything is settled." Little Four smiled happily. He could stay alive now. It was all because of the help of Little Blossom and his Boss.

Little Four couldn't control his longing for his Boss the moment he thought about her. He only left her for a short while but it felt like an eternity to Little Four. He wanted to see his Boss and tell her proudly that Little Four was back.

Little Four went to find Boss with Little Blossom excitedly. Both of them were in a hurry so they didn't notice the change in Little Four. The round and young-looking face seemed to have grown more mature.

Ling Lan, who was guarding the entrance of the core world, finally took a step back from the vicious attack of the whirlpool of numbers. She stopped multiple attacks by the whirlpool of numbers, but as the number of times she stopped it increased, the force behind the whirlpool of numbers increased too. Finally, the force behind the whirlpool exceeded Ling Lan's tolerance. Her conscious had become scattered from the impact of the collision with the whirlpool of numbers.

On the outside, Aunt Liu, Wang Baozhuang, Wang Qi, and Liu Aihua saw a drip of blood falling down the corner of Ling Lan's mouth and they also saw her face turning pale.

Aunt Liu and Liu Aihua were shocked. They didn't know what they should do.

Wang Qi shouted, "Grandfather, what's wrong with Brother Hui?"

As an old and experienced soldier, Wang Baozhuang reprimanded him, "Don't interrupt Jiang Hui. He is fighting with someone."

This was a silent battle between the spiritual power of powerful masters. It was not something normal people like them could imagine. What they could do now was to not disturb Jiang Hui so that he could focus on fighting with his opponent.

Wang Qi looked at Ling Lan with respect. He didn't know how such a silent battle could happen, but he knew that this should be the legendary battle between powerful people. If an old man was having this fight, Wang Qi might just be in awe. However, Jiang Hui was only a few years older than him. Wang Qi got excited, as he started wondering if he was able to become as powerful as Jiang Hui.

The dream of becoming a powerful person formed in his heart. Similarly, Liu Aihua had this dream too. If she was so powerful, no one would be able to bully her mother, her brother, and her anymore.

Poor Liu Furong. Even after he came back, he still wasn't able to gain Liu Aihua's trust. All she could think of was to rely on herself to protect her mother and her younger brother.

Just as Ling Lan was preparing herself for the next powerful attack, the whirlpool of numbers suddenly dissolved in the air. It was gone in an instant. Ling Lan suspected if she was under an illusion.

However, she realized that this must be because Little Four had succeeded. Her expression relaxed. As expected, her Little Four didn't disappoint her.

"Boss." Speak of the devil. Ling Lan heard someone shouting for her loudly.

"You're back." Ling Lan spread out her arms and Little Four quickly dove into her arms. Ling Lan was at ease when she felt Little Four's body.

Ling Lan saw Little Blossom looking at Little Four and her with a pale face. She beckoned with her hand. "Little Blossom, come over."

Little Blossom's eyes lit up, but he looked at Ling Lan with uncertainty.

Ling Lan smiled and beckoned at him again. Little Blossom finally smiled brightly. His smile was warm and bright. It could melt the snow and revitalize everything. Even Ling Lan's heart trembled a little when she saw that. She told herself that Little Blossom was a demon too.

Little Blossom ran into Ling Lan's arms happily and hugged her tightly.

Ling Lan hugged Little Blossom and whispered, "Thank you for your hard work."

She knew from Little Blossom's haggard appearance that he had a hard time too.

"Master, I'm alright. Little Brother Four is the one who had it hard." Little Blossom was just a naive child so he didn't know how to whine. He just stated the facts honestly.

"Yes, both of you worked hard." Ling Lan hugged the two tightly. Fortunately, both of them came back safely.

However, the situation outside didn't allow Ling Lan to spend more time with the two little children. Liu Furong was able to resist Elder Ying's attacks and understand more about his domain in the process. He might even be able to realize his first domain technique in the process.

However, Liu Furong just managed to advance to the domain stage while Elder Ying was someone who was close to becoming a titled domain realm formidable warrior. He got frustrated at the start when he wasn't able to defeat Liu Furong but with the vast difference in strength, it allowed him to be in control of the situation, so he was still able to be at an advantage. Liu Furong had almost exhausted all his domain energy so he was in a dire state now.

Our Young Master Lan is very busy. After helping her younger brothers, she had to save her subordinates.

'This may be the fate of a transmigrator.' Ling Lan complained to herself. In an instant, she disappeared from Aunt Liu and the other three people's vision.

Elder Ying finally saw that his opponent was unable to stand up again and he gave a sinister smile. He activated his domain and a sharp spike made from soil congregated in the air. It stabbed towards Liu Furong viciously.

In the face of death, Liu Furong's expression didn't change. He looked at the spike without blinking.

He wasn't frightened at all. He believed that his regiment commander wouldn't allow him to get injured. He trusted Ling Lan more than he trusted Regiment Commander Wang. This might be because of Ling Lan's spectacular performance during the battle on Planet Haijiao. When he risked his life to operate the god-class mecha to protect Base 013, Liu Furong's heart was won over entirely by her.

Chapter 964 Good Luck!

Boom!

Just as the spike was about to pierce into Liu Furong's body, an ice wall blocked it.

The two domain energy collided and exploded.

"Who is it?" Elder Ying's expression changed and he instantly shouted to the air.

A young man with a mask covering the top half of his face appeared beside Liu Furong. He had a smile on him as he was looking at him.

"Regiment commander, I'm sorry." Liu Furong vomitted blood. In the end, his regiment commander still needed to clean up for him. Liu Furong felt embarrassed.

Elder Ying focused when he heard this greeting. He knew that his real opponent had finally appeared. The person that saved that child must be him, not the man that was defeated.

Ling Lan took the blame for her pet. However, she was guilty of it too.

Little White had swallowed all the precious jewellery. It patted its round stomach in satisfaction. When it sensed Ling Lan's ice element, it jumped up excitedly.

"Rawr!" 'Master! Master has finally come to save

us.'

Little White stretched out two tentacles and caught the chest Little Aijun was lying in as he played a stacking game with the jewellery. In the next second, he dragged the chest out and rushed to the spot where he detected Ling Lan's element.

Liu Aijun thought that Little White was playing with him so he sat in the chest and clapped his hands excitedly.

Liu Aijun was immersed in the flying game so he didn't notice that Little White took a deep breath before they left the treasury. It had sucked all the other things that were left inside.

Little White was furious that it got kidnapped for no reason. When it got unhappy, it needed to eat some things to compensate for the psychological damage they had caused it.

Little White hadn't spent much time in the human world, but it could differentiate what things were expensive and what were not. This was because its caretaker, Li Lanfeng, taught it to recognize all the precious things in the human world. He even shamelessly told it that it could eat everything precious if it belonged to someone that was its master's enemy as long as no one noticed it.

Li Lanfeng had noticed Little White's amazing eating ability and its strange stomach earlier than Ling Lan.

Just like that, while Little White was escaping, it didn't forget to eat all the things it thought was expensive along the way. Although it didn't clear everything, there wasn't many items left too. Almost nothing expensive was left behind.

"It's okay. You managed to last for a long time and even learned one of the techniques for your domain. I'm quite satisfied with your performance." Actually, the experience Liu Furong had gained through this battle exceeded Ling Lan's expectations. However, she understood the rationale behind it very quickly. Liu Furong had been stuck at the optimal peak of Qi-Jin for more than ten years. It was already time for him to rise. Even if Ling Lan didn't force him to advance, he would be able to breakthrough to the domain stage naturally after some time.

However, this natural way of breaking through required an opportunity too. It might take him less than a month or even a few years to gain that opportunity.

Because of his huge amount of experience, Liu Furong was able to quickly stabilize his domain even though he was forced to advance. He even managed to leave pseudo domain stage and become a real domain realm masters after a single fight.

At first, Ling Lan thought that forcing someone into the domain stage would cause them to have a hard time understanding their domain techniques. But, this might not be the case. Young people at the optimal peak of Qi-Jin had little experience so they would face this problem. However, to those who had been at the optimal peak of Qi-Jin for more than ten years, they just needed an opportunity to advance. Once they succeeded in their breakthrough, their speed of stabilizing their domain was much faster than those inexperienced people.

'Maybe I can use this method to force the other experienced mecha operators to breakthrough.' Ling Lan thought to herself.

Far away on Planet Southcrest, some experienced soldiers who were at the optimal peak of Qi-Jin suddenly felt a chill down their spine.

Yang Mingzhi felt a chill too. He touched his nose and wondered, "Did the temperature drop today?" 'Should I wear more clothes?'

The members of team 01 looked up at the bright and shiny sky. They ignored the words of their team leader.

Yang Mingzhi felt something strange was going on with the world. He hurriedly used his Qi-Jin to remove the chill in his body. Then, he shouted, "If you can't complete ten sets of basic training today, you can forget about lunch." 'How dare they ignore their leader. They must be looking for death.'

The team members of team 01 groaned but no one dared to complain. If any of them attempted to question their team leader, the people from the medical department would inject them with the scary agent and let them experience a living hell.

Although everyone knew that this agent was good for their body, anyone that experienced it once never wanted to experience it again. So, they rather chose a lower grade recovery agent to heal their body.

The mecha operators from 250 Ace Mecha Clan started their training once again. They forgot about the chill that suddenly appeared in their bodies.

Liu Furong was elated when he heard what Ling Lan said. He felt as though he got praised by his teacher when he was a young boy. Ling Lan was much younger than him but he was more powerful. Hence, Liu Furong treated him as an instructor that was able to guide him in his life.

Elder Ying almost fainted from anger when he saw the two people in front of him talking to each other as though he wasn't present. From his point of view, Ling Lan was looking down on him and humiliating him. He wasn't able to bear with this much humiliation.

The furious Elder Ying released his domain technique. Multiple spikes quickly jutted out from the ground and charged towards Ling Lan and Liu Furong fiercely.

The bandage on Ling Lan's wrist unwinded and wrapped Liu Furong up. Then along with the wrapped up Liu Furong, she jumped into the air.

"Ice Blockade!" Since her opponent used his territory technique, she would return him with one too. All the spikes were frozen. Everything around Ling Lan had turned into ice.

Aunt Liu and the other three people that were standing a distance away started shivering from the cold.

Wang Baozhuang, whose real name was Luo Yi, was astounded. The power of this Ice Blockade proved that Jiang Hui was not just a simple domain realm master. He must be a titled domain realm formidable warrior.

He remembered that Liu Furong called Jiang Hui his regiment commander. Without a doubt, this person was the regiment commander of Liu Furong's current mecha clan. Luo Yi couldn't understand why their enemy allowed Liu Furong to enter such a powerful mecha clan. Or was Jiang Hui one of their enemies too?

Luo Yi got suspicious. However, he carefully recalled everything that happened between Jiang Hui and him. If the enemy was able to arrange for so many coincidences to happen for him to get into this mess, Liu Furong and he wouldn't have a chance to survive their schemes.

Luo Yi relaxed. He started to believe that this was all because of Liu Furong's good luck. It was their fortune too that they met such a person during their difficult times.

Chapter 965 Silence Him?

Elder Ying's expression changed drastically when he saw his spike freezing in place. Without even thinking, he quickly retreated back. Someone who was able to freeze his domain technique must be much stronger than him.

Elder Ying was a pseudo titled domain realm formidable warrior. He was only a step away from becoming a titled domain realm formidable warrior, so even if he met a real titled domain realm formidable warrior, he would still have a chance to fight with him. However, he didn't expect this young man to be so strong. He wasn't a titled domain realm formidable warrior. He felt that this person in front of him was an imperial level domain expert.

The invincible imperial level domain expert! Besides the legendary God-Realm masters and people who were in the same stage as them, no one was able to defeat an imperial level domain expert.

With this knowledge in mind, Elder Ying made a quick decision and immediately congregated all his domain energy to prepare to escape through the ground below his feet.

Ling Lan wouldn't allow her opponent to escape. She always believed that once she acted, she must finish off all possible future threats.

"Ultimate Blockade!" Ling Lan moved her fingers and numerous translucent ice threads started moving around her domain territory.

Elder Ying suddenly felt his speed was decreasing rapidly.

Ling Lan clenched her fist tightly and the sound of vibration resounded through the area.

Elder Ying felt an excruciating pain cutting all over his body. In response to the pain wrecking apart his body, he immediately used his earth armour to protect his body.

The piercing sound of the ice threads scraping the surface of the hard armour was heard. Liu Aihua and Aunt Liu covered their ears in pain, attempting to block the painful screeching sound that was hurting their eardrums.

Luo Yi and Wang Qi were flabbergasted by the dream-like world that appeared in front of them.

In front of them was a crystal-clear ice world. Numerous fine ice threads intertwined with one another, breaking the world into small patches. Under the sunlight, the translucent threads sparkled and even small rainbows could be seen, all creating a breathtaking view. However, this beautiful scenery that seemed to only exist in a dream was a world of death, as it was about to work its magic by taking away a person's life.

Luo Yi and Wang Qi were enchanted by the magical scene in front. However, the next second, a chill went up their spine.

Elder Ying tried to block the ice threads with his most powerful defensive technique but he still failed. The piercing and slashing power of the threads were too much for him. His body was cut into perfectly square sections of meat and his blood stained the ground below him.

Luo Yi and Wang Qi jumped back in shock. They had the illusion that their skin was groaning in pain and some of the invisible threads were actually cutting into their skin, attempting to turn them into a pile of meat.

But, they soon realized that what they were feeling was fake because they were outside the boundary of the ice world. However, they couldn't control their wandering minds. It would probably take some time for them to forget about this scene and this feeling.

Fortunately, Liu Aihua and Aunt Liu, who closed their eyes in pain because of the piercing sound, didn't see what had happened in front of them. They were luckily able to escape from having this nightmare for the next few months.

Liu Furong had seen Ling Lan using her Ice Blockade before, but he had never seen such a beautiful and frightening killing technique before. Liu Furong had killed many people before, but he still shivered when he saw Elder Ying turning into a pile of meat in front of him.

'Regiment commander is brutal!' Liu Furong decided that he must remind his team members to not offend their regiment commander after he goes back to the clan. Even if you really die, you wouldn't want to die in the hands of their regiment commander.

This technique was actually brought over from the gaseous state technique. Ling Lan was now able to change the state of the threads easily. This technique consisted of blue water threads, crystal-clear ice threads, and grey mist threads. Out of these three states, the ice threads were the most powerful. The water threads were the most tenacious while the mist threads were a combination of the two.

After Ling Lan killed Elder Ying, she felt a familiar presence coming her way. She snapped her fingers and the ice threads around her disappeared instantly. The beautiful ice world faded slowly too.

A white object suddenly dove into Ling Lan's arms. It was Little White. Behind it, a huge chest that was skidding towards them with the help of the ice on the ground.

Liu Aijun clapped his hands excitedly. He shouted, "Little White, this is fun. It's so fun. Can we play that again?"

Until now, Liu Aijun still thought that everything was a game. He didn't show any signs of fear which a hostage should be showing.

Little White didn't want to bother anymore about this idiot. 'It was his honour that I decided to play with him for so long. Since I'm back with my master, I won't play with you anymore. Hmph.'

Ling Lan patted Little White's head and said calmly, "Good job."

'Ah, my master is complimenting me!' Little White smiled brightly until its eyes formed a single line. It rubbed its head against Ling Lan's hand. The anger it had when its master abandoned it was gone.

Little White was really easy to console!

“Little White!” Liu Furong shouted when he saw the familiar round ball.

Little White froze and it turned its head slowly. Then, it saw Liu Furong smiling at it happily... the dreaded Liu Furong...

“Rawr!” ‘Ah! I got found out again! Master will definitely murder me!’

Little White still remembered that its master had changed his name so that he wouldn’t be discovered. However, it accidentally exposed its master’s identity. ‘Ah! What should I do? I don’t want to die yet.’

Little White held its head with two tentacles as it started thinking furiously of a way out. ‘Should I silence Liu Furong or should I pretend that I am not Little White?’

“Don’t worry, it has nothing to do with you.” Ling Lan knew what Little White was worried about when she saw its expression. Ling Lan patted its head while she held back her laughter. At first, she kept Little White as her pet because she wanted to use it as her trump card, but she really didn’t expect Little White to be so funny.

Little White turned energetic again when it heard what Ling Lan said. It nodded at Liu Furong arrogantly as if it was proudly stating ‘Yes, I am your regiment commander’s pet, Little White.’ Liu Furong secretly laughed at its expression.

After so many days of playing with Little White, Liu Aijun treated Little White as his friend. When he saw his friend ignoring him, he got agitated and hurriedly climbed out of the treasure chest. He was wearing many pieces of jewellery on him so he used some effort to run towards Ling Lan. He asked curiously, “Brother Jiang Hui, why is Little White ignoring me.”

Instead of answering him, Ling Lan pointed Liu Furong and asked, “Aijun, who is this person?”

Liu Aijun looked at the bloody and haggard man curiously. He started thinking carefully.

Suddenly, his eyes lit up. He looked at Ling Lan with anticipation. “He is... daddy?”

Liu Furong trembled when he heard the word “daddy’. He didn’t expect this little boy who just suddenly appeared to be his son.

Chapter 966 Tempted!

“Yes, he is your father,” Ling Lan smiled as she replied.

Liu Aijun looked at Liu Furong again. He slowly walked over and asked with uncertainty, “Are... are you really my daddy?”

Liu Furong quickly knelt down on one knee and looked at the anticipation in the little boy’s eyes, but he could also see that the little boy was a little frightened that his hopes would be dashed too. Liu Furong suddenly felt a wave of regret washing over his heart. He could always proudly held his head up high to everyone, but his wife and children he just could not put up the courage to even look them in the eyes.

“Yes, I’m your father.” Liu Furong had tears in his eyes as he nodded.

“Daddy!” Liu Aijun rushed over and hugged Liu Furong’s neck. He started crying loudly. He was no longer a child without a father.

Ling Lan had brought Aunt Liu and the other three people over. She pushed Liu Aihua who had turned stiff and whispered, “Little Aihua, hurry up and go to your father.”

Liu Aihua moved step by step towards the two people that were hugging each other. Liu Furong looked up when he felt someone standing beside him. It was his daughter whom he always thought about for the past ten years. She was looking at him hopeful eyes too.

“Aihua, my good daughter.” Liu Furong hugged Liu Aihua instantly. He hugged his two children tightly. He felt fortunate that he was able to see them again.

Liu Furong controlled his excitement. He consoled his children and then stood up. He looked at Aunt Liu whose eyes were red. He said in a low voice, “Ah Yun.” He was fortunate to have met this woman who had given birth to his children and sacrificed her youth for him.

“Zhongguo...” Aunt Liu called out to him. Suddenly, her face turned pale. She gritted her teeth and turned away her face. This man had lied to her for more than ten years. How could she still trust him?

“My surname is Liu and my given name is Furong. I’m currently a soldier. I’m the team leader of team 02 from 250 Ace Mecha Clan. My rank is a senior colonel. Most importantly, I’m sorry that I lied to you.” Liu Furong told Aunt Liu his identity honestly. He didn’t want to lie anymore to this woman whom he wanted to spend his future with. However, in order to protect Wang Qi, he had no choice but to lie in the past.

“Fu... Furong.” Aunt Liu called Liu Furong’s real name with some difficulty.

“Yes. Ah Yun, you’re Liu Furong’s wife. You’ve always been my wife.” Liu Furong rushed forward and hugged the woman who had been living a hard life for the past ten years, all because of him. He would no longer throw them aside. Even if the path ahead was filled with danger, he would bring them along.

Liu Furong’s family had finally been reunited. Ling Lan had saved everyone she wanted to save so she decided to leave. Her body started turning translucent.

“Regiment commander!” The moment Ling Lan moved, Liu Furong detected it. He shouted and stopped Ling Lan.

“So, you’re the powerful regiment commander who Furong always talked about,” Aunt Liu said in surprise.

Ling Lan looked at Liu Furong helplessly. She wanted him to explain to his wife that she wasn’t the regiment commander he always talked about.

Liu Furong gave her a pleading look. He hoped that Ling Lan could acknowledge herself as the regiment commander his wife was talking about. After all, she was his regiment commander now.

“I’m afraid that your real name is not Jiang Hui, right?” Luo Yi said after some thought. When Liu Furong said that he was from 250 Ace Mecha Clan, Luo Yi recalled the battle on Planet Haijiao which the Federation had been promoting furiously. He still remembered that the mecha clan that gained the most merits was 250 Ace Mecha Clan and that their regiment commander was someone called Ling Lan.

“Yes.” When Ling Lan met Liu Furong, she knew that she wouldn’t be able to hide her identity anymore. “My name is Ling Lan.” “The son of Ling Xiao.” Liu Furong added. He was telling Luo Yi that Ling Lan could be trusted.

“The son of Ling Xiao.” Luo Yi was dumbstruck. Everyone in the military knew who Ling Xiao was. That year, they were all indignant at Ling Xiao’s passing. They even requested to take revenge for him. So, no one expected Ling Xiao to come back alive again.

“If it’s General Ling Xiao, there won’t be any problems.” That year, when they were betrayed by their own people, Ling Xiao was still ‘dead’. This meant that he wasn’t the culprit.

“I won’t interfere with your business, so you don’t have to tell me anything.” Ling Lan felt the direction of this conversation was going weirdly when she heard Liu Furong’s words. She immediately stated her stand.

Suddenly, Liu Furong pulled the ordinary-looking necklace around Liu Aihua’s chest and threw it at Ling Lan.

Ling Lan caught it in the air and asked coldly, “What is this?”

“That thing is useless to us, and since I’m a part of 250 Ace Mecha Clan now, I should pass it to my regiment commander.” Liu Furong smiled. He looked like a sly old fox that succeeded in his scheme.

Ling Lan gritted her teeth in anger. ‘I came here to relax. Why did I have to face so much trouble on my holiday?’ Ling Lan didn’t know what this thing in her hand was, but it was definitely troublesome.

However, she couldn’t reject Liu Furong after what he said. This item looked old and had nothing to do with her. Yet, it belonged to someone in her mecha clan so she definitely had to do something about it.

Ling Lan squeezed the item tightly. The old and rusty outer shell crumbled apart, revealing a grey oval-shaped object.

“Boss, let me inspect this thing.” Little Four could sense that this was something special so he got excited.

Ling Lan picked up the grey object with her fingers. She dangled it above her eyes, pretending to observe it carefully. In actual fact, it was to make it easier for Little Four to inspect the object.

“Boss, I didn’t expect it to be that.” After a few seconds, Little Four exclaimed in surprise.

“What on earth is it?” Ling Lan was interested. This was something that someone from the higher authorities wanted. He even sacrificed an entire elite titled super mecha clan to get this thing.

“This is the material that can be used to make a body for intelligent entities like me. It can also be used to make the communicator for domain realm masters.” Little Four told Ling Lan what he found out.

“It’s that thing.” Ling Lan’s interest got perked.

“A material to make the communicator for domain realm masters...” Ling Lan held the item in her hand. “If it’s only a small piece like this, no one would be tempted.”

"I can't hide anything from you, regiment commander." Liu Furong didn't expect Ling Lan to know what the item was immediately. "If it was just this piece, no one would be tempted. But, what if it is an entire mine?"

Ling Lan's heart pounded furiously when he heard this and blood started rushing up to her head.

At first, Ling Lan was nonchalant about the whole situation. However, now, she was really tempted. She wanted to give Little Four and her instructors a real body but the material that was needed to do that was one of the most precious resources of the military. Ling Lan didn't have the power to get any of it. Hence, when she heard that there was an entire mine filled with that material, she was really tempted.

Chapter 967 Deal!

'This material is useful for me but to everyone, it can only be used to make a communicator for domain realm masters. It doesn't have many uses. Why would someone annihilate an entire titled super mecha clan for it?' Ling Lan couldn't understand the minds of the higher-ups.

"Boss, this material is not only able to make a communicator. It can also be used for the construction of god-class mechas too." Little Four started explaining to Ling Lan, "However, I think that this is not the main reason. The most important thing is, once a mine filled with this mineral is formed, another precious resource will appear around it. That is probably the real reason why those people wanted this."

"What is the resource?" Ling Lan was curious. 'What is more precious than this material?'

"Titanium-gold iron," Little Four said seriously.

Ling Lan was shocked. She knew that this was the main material for the construction of a god-class mecha. This meant that without this material, god-class mechas couldn't be made. This would explain why the higher authorities of the military were willing to sacrifice an entire titled super mecha clan to get this mine. God-class mechas... no one could resist this temptation.

"I understand." The moment Little Four mentioned titanium-gold iron, Ling Lan couldn't resist the temptation anymore.

"Leader Liu, what is your request?" If he wanted to pass this to the Federation, he would have done so long ago. He wouldn't need to disguise himself as a mentally disabled person, so he must have an ulterior motive for doing this.

Liu Furong was satisfied with Ling Lan's response. 'My regiment commander is indeed a smart man. He knows we don't want to pass this to the Federation.'

Liu Furong looked at Luo Yi and Luo Yi nodded in response. The only person that could help the Magic Ace Mecha Clan gain back the merit and the honour they deserved was General Ling Xiao.

Liu Furong looked at Ling Lan and said in a serious tone, "We don't care what you do with it. We just hope that the Magic Ace Mecha Clan can get the honor they deserved. And..." Hatred could be seen in his eyes. "I want to find the person that harmed the Magic Ace Mecha Clan."

In order to bring this item back to the Federation, they defeated many mecha clans from other nations that wanted to snatch it away. Yet, after surviving the attacks from their enemies, they were betrayed by their own people.

Ling Lan thought about it carefully before replying, "Deal!"

She knew what troubles she might face after she agreed, but for the sake of Little Four and her instructors in the learning space, she must accept the challenges that came with the deal.

Liu Furong and Luo Yi visibly relaxed when they heard Ling Lan agreeing to their request. They felt that once Ling Lan agreed, the issue was mostly settled.

After that, Liu Furong took out the map of the mine which he kept for 15 years. He pointed to the position of the mine. Ling Lan was dumbstruck. She felt that she was fooled by Liu Furong.

"This is the correct location?" Ling Lan asked again.

Ling Lan thought that such a precious mine must be located at some primitive planet or some forest or desert where no one would go. However, contrary to her expectations, it was located at a famous place that had millions of tourists visiting every day. How was she able to dig the minerals without alerting anyone?

"Wait, you are not the only ones who knew about this mine." Ling Lan suddenly understood everything

"Of course. We are not professional mine inspectors. We only snatched their findings." Liu Furong smiled. "However, only we have the detailed location of the mine. Those people were afraid that the location of the mine would be leaked so they killed all the inspectors that knew about it."

Liu Furong's words proved that a bloody battle had happened because of this mine in the past. Many people had died because of it.

"How did you find out about it then?" Ling Lan was curious. Since the other party killed everyone who knew about the mine, how did the Magic Ace Mecha Clan find out about it?

Liu Furong gave a bitter smile. He sighed and answered, "I don't know if we're lucky or unlucky. That time, we received a three-star team mission to disguise ourselves and find the evidence for the crime of a person. Accidentally, we noticed that someone was killing a bunch of normal citizens. We thought that this was a piece of evidence for the person we were following so we stopped them." Because of this, they got an opportunity to gain more merits for their mecha clan. However, it caused the annihilation of their mecha clan too.

Ling Lan could guess what happened at the end. The Magic Ace Mecha Clan knew that this was a big secret so they retreated quickly. However, because of their hasty retreat, they left traces behind. The members of the Magic Ace Mecha Clan started to have other thoughts too when faced with great wealth and benefits. There was a fine line between heaven and hell.

Mo'er port allowed private starships and cruise ships to anchor at the berth and have a break. It was located on a man-made planet. Besides the private starships and high-class cruise ships from wealthy elite families, many mercenaries' spacecraft landed on this port too. Most of Mo'er port space was filled with mercenaries.

Mercenaries must have the certification from various countries to prove that they were mercenaries of their respective countries. If not, they wouldn't be able to join this industry. This certification was hard to get. They needed to reach the fifth level and above for the manifestation stage in order to get this

certificate. They also needed to pass two out of the three assessments. The three assessments were speed, strength, and combat skills.

This was to ensure the safety of the mercenaries too, as exploring the galaxy was a dangerous job. If the mercenaries didn't have the ability to protect themselves, taking on missions would just be suicide.

Of course, not all the mercenaries belonged to a country. Some came from Chaotic Lands that had no government. The Mercenary Association was in charge of assessing the mercenaries from these areas. They would then give the certification to those young people who managed to pass the assessments and had the dream of becoming a mercenary.

Mo'er port was built by the Mercenary Association. Some associations also had set up their headquarters on the planet. There were also halls that allowed the allowed mercenary teams to take in members and take up missions.

One day, a bunch of people walked down from a cruise ship that parked at Mo'er port.

A young man wearing a mask that covered the top half of his face walked in front of a group of people. He had a black windbreaker and his hands were placed in his pockets. Behind him, a teenager around 15 years old followed closely as he looked around curiously. A small little girl and a little boy ran behind them as they tried to catch up.

Chapter 968 Can't Hide From Him!

Further behind the children, there was a lean man that had patches of white hair on his head. He seemed to be around 60 years old. He looked around the port with a sense of longing. Then, he retracted his gaze and hurried forward nervously. He seemed afraid that he would lose the children in front.

Right at the back, there was a couple. The couple looked at each other lovingly and smiled. The man held the woman's hand as they walked down the cruise ship together.

This bunch of people was Ling Lan's group. Because of a series of coincidence, the unknown faction had a shootout with the government after many of their men died. This battle caused many casualties, causing the number of people dying to escalate sharply. Even the prime minister of Planet Muyang and the people that were in charge of watching over the Wang and Liu family supposedly got killed in battle.

Ling Lan's group took this opportunity to change their names and left Planet Muyang. Little Four even wiped away all traces of Liu Furong's family and Wang Qi and Luo Yi. They were able to 'die' in the battle.

Of course, no matter how perfect the cover-up was, there would still be people suspecting them. If their enemy didn't believe this and send people over to investigate, they might not be able to find any pieces of evidence too. It all depends on the luck of the investigator.

The moment Ling Lan came down the cruise ship, she suddenly stopped in her tracks. Her force of presence turned cold. "Since you're here, why are you still hiding?"

'Do they think I'm blind? The corner of your shirt can be seen over there. That pair of legs under the dustbin is so obvious. Can a fake tourist who is pretending to read the newspaper act more naturally?

Most importantly, your newspaper is upside-down. Additionally, those two people buying drinks at the small shop can stop looking around suspiciously.'

Ling Lan was furious. She glanced at Liu Furong who had come beside her now. Liu Furong's heart pounded loudly when he saw the cold stare. 'Did regiment commander realize what I did?'

"I said that we won't be able to hide from him. Why do you all still want to hide?" Luo Lang walked out from the corner. The shirt that was seen belonged to him.

Unhappiness could be seen on his face clearly. It seemed like he didn't want to do such a stupid act, but no one agreed with him. Hence, he had no choice but to follow the majority rule.

"I know that we can't fool him but he left us alone and went to play all by himself. So, we must give him a surprise." Qi Long walked over from the dustbin. The pair of legs under the dustbin belonged to him.

Han Jijyun followed behind Qi Long and looked at Ling Lan worriedly. It seemed like he didn't agree with everyone's idiotic behaviour too. However, just like Luo Lang, he wasn't able to win against the majority rule.

The fake tourist that was pretending to read the newspaper was him. When he knew that his boss was coming out, he was so nervous he didn't notice that his newspaper was upside-down. When he saw everyone coming out from their hiding place, he hurriedly threw down his newspaper and rushed over. He touched his head as he greeted his boss. "Boss."

The two people with their drinks smiled at each other when they saw everyone appearing. They walked over too. They were Li Lanfeng and Zhao Jun.

"Well, well, everyone is here. Where is Li Shiyu and Lin Zhong-qing then?" Ling Lan smiled coldly. She didn't believe that those two didn't come.

"They're waiting for you at the mercenary's hall." Xie Yi winked as he said, "Our two sisters-in-law are there too."

Ling Lan felt speechless. She forgot that she had these two debts to clear.

"Why are you here? Are you not going to take care of 250 Ace Mecha Clan?" Ling Lan pushed down her guilt and asked them.

"Leader Yang and Leader Gu are still at our base. Oh, Li Yingjie is there too. It'll be fine," Qi Long answered irresponsibly. He didn't feel guilty that seven out of the ten team leaders left the base.

Li Yingjie, who was at 250 Ace Mecha Clan, saw the messages everyone left for him and shouted in anger, "How can these bunch of people run away without me? Damn it. I want to have a holiday too." Fortunately, Li Yingjie didn't know that they went to look for Ling Lan. If not, he would have broken ties with all these ungrateful and heartless bastards.

"250 Ace Mecha Clan is a piece of fat meat now. Everyone wants to have a bite of it. The military is having a war over the position of our regiment commander." Han Jijyun finally told Ling Lan why they had left. "We don't want to be called by the military for questioning all the time. They kept asking us if we want to leave 250 Ace Mecha Clan. We don't want to beat around the bush with them so we took leave. We'll go back once everything has settled down." Han Jijyun seemed worried. He was afraid that

the position of their regiment commander would be taken away by someone else. If that was the case, he would leave 250 Ace Mecha Clan.

He remembered what his father told him a few days ago. He shook his head slightly and pushed the thought away. As long as the regiment commander of 250 Ace Mecha Clan was their boss, he would stay here.

“It’s not so easy to take advantage of 250 Ace Mecha Clan.” Li Lanfeng’s calm voice floated over. “Huge sacrifices have to be made in order to get the position of the regiment commander of 250 Ace Mecha Clan.” It all depended on General Ling Xiao now. If he wanted to let Ling Lan remain as the regiment commander of 250 Ace Mecha Clan, he would have his ways.

“There’s no rush. It’ll take a few months before everything will be settled. Let’s just wait and see,” Ling Lan replied indifferently. She didn’t care about the position of a regiment commander. She just wanted her father and her to retreat from this crisis safely.

“Why aren’t you surprised to see us?” Zhao Jun sighed. He thought that his Boss would have a different expression when he saw them. Yet, he remained as calm as always.

“Don’t forget that I’m a hacker.” Ling Lan gave Liu Furong a knowing smile.

Liu Furong knew that his regiment commander had realized what he was doing the moment he sent out a message after they left Planet Muyang. Liu Furong didn’t know that if Ling Lan didn’t want to see her comrades, she could have deleted the message. This meant that Ling Lan agreed to let Liu Furong send out the message.

At this moment, Luo Lang received a message on his communicator. He lowered his head and said to Ling Lan, “Boss, Luo Chao said that it’s almost their turn to register a mercenary team. You can hurry over now.”

There were three requirements to form a mercenary team. First, the leader must be at Qi-Jin. Second, there must be at least six members including the leader on the team. Third, the most important requirement, one of the six members must have participated in a mercenary mission that was B grade and above.

These requirements prevented new mercenaries from accepting missions that were above their limit due to the lack of experience, to prevent unnecessary deaths.

Chapter 969 Registration!

“It looks like you all know what I want to do.” Ling Lan looked at everyone with an ambiguous smile. After everyone had their little session of snickering, she led them into the hall.

They saw Li Shiyu, Lin Zhong-qing, and Chang Xinyuan sitting together when they entered the hall. They were discussing something among themselves while Luo Chao and Han Xuya sat on one side, waiting eagerly for them.

“Boss!” Han Xuya saw them first. Ling Lan was wearing a mask but she still recognized her. She waved at them happily.

Luo Chao smiled as she looked at Ling Lan silently. Ling Lan was touched by the warmth and support in her gaze.

Ling Lan nodded at them before walking over.

“Boss, how is your body?” Although Li Shiyu said that their Boss’s injuries were under control and wouldn’t get worse, Han Xuya and Luo Chao were unable to feel at ease unless they asked Ling Lan personally.

“I’m fine.” Ling Lan didn’t tell them the difficulty she was facing. She didn’t say that her body’s immune system was almost destroyed. She was able to stabilize her condition only with the help of the second generation Nuwa agent but if she wanted to heal completely, she needed more Nuwa agents. That was why she was covered in bandages. Her hideous wounds were hidden under the bandages, as normal people might feel disgusted if they see it.

Han Xuya and Luo Chao were easy to comfort. Once Ling Lan said that she was fine, they relaxed and started smiling. Well, you couldn’t blame them. In their hearts, Ling Lan was someone who always meant what she said and never lied. Thus, if Ling Lan said that she was fine, she was fine.

Li Shiyu stood up too when he saw Ling Lan. He came over and held Ling Lan’s wrist to check her pulse.

“Not bad.” Her pulse rate was better than a month ago. Li Shiyu felt at ease too. He was afraid that Ling Lan’s brittle body would get worse when she came out to travel alone.

“021? 021?” One of the staff members was shouting a number.

Han Xuya raised her hand in a hurry. “Coming!” It was their turn.

Ling Lan walked towards the staff member. The staff member looked at her curiously. Most of the leaders were old so Ling Lan seemed a little too young for the position. The staff member suspected her ability.

“Come, scan your communicator over here.” The information on the communicator would determine whether this young man was eligible or not. The staff member held his opinion back and continued with the registration process.

Beep! Ling Lan scanned her communicator. Her information was displayed on the staff member’s screen.

“Jiang Hui, 27 years old. B level mercenary (freelance). Physical skills: Late-stage of Qi-Jin. Completed mission: SSS:0 SS:0 S:0 A:1 B:3 C:21 D:37 E:23.”

This was the data of the real Jiang Hui. Ling Lan didn’t make any changes.

The staff member dismissed his suspicion after seeing Ling Lan’s completed missions. He was young but he had already completed so many missions. He even completed an A level mission. A level missions were dangerous and risky. Normal mercenaries wouldn’t dare to accept an A level mission.

Since the leader of the team met the requirements, the staff member continued, “Where are the other five members?” A team needed to have at least five members excluding one leader.

“Me!” “Me.” “Me.” People started shouting in front of the staff member. He saw a line of young men and women rushing to become the second person to register.

The staff member, who was used to handling disgruntled people, was stunned by the enthusiasm of these young people. He actually didn't know what to do.

“Cough!” Ling Lan made a coughing sound. The people that were shoving and pushing each other froze. “Thank you.” Li Lanfeng slid out of the crowd and moved to the front. He scanned his communicator successfully.

“Beep. Li Lanfeng: 25 years old. A level mercenary (freelance). Physical skills: Optimal peak of Qi-Jin. Completed mission: SSS:0 SS:0 S:1 A:13 B:29 C:21 D:23

E:2.”

The staff member gasped when he saw Li Lanfeng's information. He thought that the leader would be the most powerful person among the team but the first member was stronger than him. He even completed an S level mission. S Level missions were extremely dangerous. Anyone below the domain stage would have a hard time completing it.

Qi Long and the others glared at Li Lanfeng. They wanted to beat this sly fox up. Zhao Jun took this chance to scan his communicator and became the third member to register.

“Beep. Zhao Jun: 25 years old. A level mercenary (freelance). Physical skills: Optimal peak of Qi-Jin. Completed mission: SSS:0 SS:0 S:1 A:22 B:31 C:37 D:23 E:2.”

Most of the time, Zhao Jun acted with Li Lanfeng so the number of missions they had completed was around the same. However, Li Lanfeng wasn't interested in some mission while Zhao Jun liked to take missions to pass his time. Hence, he completed a few more missions than Li Lanfeng.

The staff member saw Li Lanfeng's results but he didn't appear as shocked as when he saw Zhao Jun's data. However, deep down inside, he was dumbfounded.

Qi Long immediately scanned his communicator when he saw that the first two positions as a member were taken. His frightening force of presence stopped everyone from snatching the third position from him.

“Beep. Qi Long: 22 years old. A level mercenary (freelance). Physical skills: Optimal peak of Qi-Jin. Completed mission: SSS:0 SS:0 S:0 A:4 B:21 C:29 D:39 E:9.”

Once you have completed a certain level of mission three times, your mercenary level would follow that mission's level. Qi Long had completed A level missions four times so he was an A level mercenary. His level was the same as Zhao Jun and Li Lanfeng.

After him, Luo Lang, Xie Yi, Han Jijyun, and Lin Zhong-qing scanned their communicator and registered. Most of them acted along with Qi Long so their data was similar to him.

The staff member was flabbergasted when he saw multiple A level mercenary registering. Hence, when he saw that Chang Xinyuan was an E level mercenary and didn't complete much mission, he finally felt that things were going back to normal. This was the data a new mercenary team should have. Those level A mercenary before him must be hired with a high salary.

However, this thought was broken after he saw Liu Furong's data.

"Beep. Liu Furong: 43 years old. S level mercenary (freelance). Physical skills: Optimal peak of Qi-Jin. Completed mission: SSS:0 SS:0 S:5 A:43 B:129 C:134 D:63 E:42."<se

'S level mercenary! Oh my god, where did this new team come from? Where did all these high-level mercenaries come from?'

Chapter 970 Little Four's Mercenary Team!

Luo Yi's mercenary level was not low too. He was an A level mercenary. Soon, everyone finished registering. The staff member asked in a daze, "What is the name of the mercenary team?"

"Lingtian!" In Ling Lan's mindscape, Little Four raised his hands and shouted happily. Lingtian Battle Clan, Lingtian Base, they should have a Lingtian Mercenary Tam now.

Ling Lan looked at the excited Little Four and smiled. "Little Four Mercenary Team."

"Sorry?" The staff member was waiting for a formidable-sounding and pleasant name. Hence, when he heard Little Four Mercenary Team, he was stunned.

"Little Four Mercenary Team." Ling Lan answered carefully. The danger that Little Four went through a while ago made her realize how important he was to her. Although she didn't have the power to let him appear in front of her friends, she could let him appear in their world in another way.

"Boss..." Little Four understood Ling Lan's intention. His eyes turned red.

Ling Lan rubbed his head with a firm gaze. One day, she would let Little Four appear in front of everyone personally so that he could become one of them.

Everyone was surprised by the name of their mercenary team, but no one had any objections. Even if their name was the Cat Mercenary Team or the Dog Mercenary Team, as long as their Boss chose it, they would accept it.

Hence, the name of the mercenary team that would become widely famous in the future was given with a single sentence from Ling Lan.

Before they left, Ling Lan reached out and tapped the staff member's forehead with her finger. She smiled, "Thank you."

"Erm, you're welcome." The staff member felt a warm presence in front of him. However, his forehead felt cold.

The staff member was in a stupor as he watched as Ling Lan's team leave the hall. After a while, he slapped his forehead and muttered to himself, "Why am I in a daze?" He lowered his head and shouted, "022."

"Oh right, the Little Four Mercenary Team seemed to have quite a few people." The staff recalled the mercenary team that had just registered. Then, he realized that he couldn't remember any of the details of the team members anymore. But, this was normal for him, as he had to handle a few hundred

mercenary teams every day. Unless the mercenary team was very special or powerful, it wouldn't give him any lasting impression.

After the people with the number 022 came up to him, the staff member forgot about Little Four Mercenary Team entirely. He didn't know that the Little Four Mercenary Team's details were now locked by Little Four.

That meant that people could only see the level of Little Four Mercenary Team. They were unable to see the details of the members of this team anymore. Ling Lan had to nod her head before anyone could see the members' details.

"This feels good. We can finally go on a mission with Boss." Qi Long came to the mission corner of the hall. He couldn't contain his excitement anymore so he raised his hands and shouted.

Before this, Ling Lan never took part in any missions with them. She wanted her friends to become independent, so usually they would follow other mercenary teams to complete their missions. But now, they had their own mercenary team.

Ling Lan smiled. "You only have one month."

The maximum duration of a soldier's holiday was one month. A month later, they had to go back to the military and they wouldn't be able to take part in normal missions anymore.

The excited group of people got dejected suddenly. They lowered their heads in sadness. Their identity as a soldier took over their freedom.

Only Luo Chao and Han Xuya were not affected. They looked at the mission on the screen together and talked among themselves. They had already decided that they would follow their boss wherever she went.

As female soldiers, they had more freedom than male soldiers. The military didn't place much importance in female soldiers so they could change their positions easily. They were not like Qi Long whose capabilities had caught the attention of the higher authorities. If Ling Lan got removed from 250 Ace Mecha Clan, it wouldn't be easy for them to continue following her.

Ling Lan knew that this was possible so she registered this mercenary team. She knew that relationships required time to nurture. If everyone got scattered, the precious relationship they had from growing up together would dissipate slowly as time went by. Even if they were able to gather together again in the future, it wouldn't be the same anymore.

"Boss, Boss, mission 7821, mission 7821..." Han Xuya and Luo Chao, who were discussing silently among themselves, started shouting at Ling Lan excitedly.

Everyone got energetic again and their sad emotions disappeared.

Since they knew their mission number, Ling Lan led them to an optical supercomputer at the side of the hall. She searched the details of mission 7821. Soon, the information appeared on the screen.

Mission number: 7821

Mission level: B

Mission requirements: Adventurer team. Level requirement: None.

Mission details: The employer wants to hire a few adventurer teams to escort a huge merchant fleet to and fro the Chaotic Lands. Starting point: Planet Shanghai from the Huaxia Federation (8 am, 23rd of May). Checkpoints: Chaotic Lands (One week). Final destination: Planet Shanghai from the Huaxia Federation (Estimated date of arrival is the 17th of June).

Ling Lan looked at the estimated date for the end of the mission. A few days after that would be the end of their one month leave. Most importantly, they just formed an adventurer team and their lowest level mercenary was a level E mercenary. Normally, they would only get D and E level missions. After accumulating some points, their adventurer team's level would increase and they would be able to apply for higher level missions.

There were no requirements for the adventurer team's level for this mission. It seemed like the merchant needed to leave immediately. If not, it meant that the rewards for this mission were too little, so the powerful adventurer teams didn't want to waste their time and take this mission.

Ling Lan scrolled to the end of the mission and saw the 4 pathetic zeros behind the number '3'. This proved that the rewards for this mission were not just a little, it was extremely little. This amount of money wasn't even enough to pay the monthly salary of the mercenaries. It was reasonable that the powerful mercenary teams didn't want to take this mission. From the looks of it, only teams that had just registered and wanted to improve their grades would disregard the reward and take the mission. Mercenary teams that were low in funds might also take it to get some money.

Ling Lan's team was filled with people from wealthy families in the military so they didn't care about the reward. When they saw that they could visit the Chaotic Lands, they got excited. They had only heard about it from rumours. They rubbed their hands in excitement and prepared themselves to gain new experiences there.

Of course, there were still people who cared about the money. Wang Qi and Liu Aihua's eyes lit up when they saw the 30,000 Federation credits. 'Omg, this is close to 600,000 Muyang credits. It is enough for us to spend for the rest of our life.'

The difference in response was due to each individual's outlook and experience. It had nothing to do with the character of a person.