

# **The Interstellar Queen of Scavengers #Chapter 101: You're a Good Person - Read The Interstellar Queen of Scavengers Chapter 101: You're a Good Person**

## **Chapter 101: Chapter 101: You're a Good Person**

Drill square.

As soon as Principal Hong announced dismissal, students dispersed and headed towards the parked spaceships nearby. Organized by class, everyone started boarding the ship in a disciplined manner, when suddenly—

Shen Changqing broke away from the group, striding towards the end of the new students' line.

"Hey?"

"What is Shen Changqing doing?"

"Where is he going?"

Though he was eliminated early, no one could deny Shen Changqing's excellence.

He has S-level spiritual power, which is rarer than S-level Physical Strength. Among the 5000 new students admitted to Lanyue Star this year, there are nine with S-level Physical Strength, but only two have reached S-level spiritual power!

That's right.

Only two: Shen Changqing and Yue Qiyuan.

One is from the Mecha Combat Department.

The other is from the Mechanical Manufacturing System.

In fact, people with high spiritual power usually choose the Mechanical Manufacturing System, as it demands more from their spiritual power talent.

Yet, these two geniuses chose their major departments and also took a minor in the other.

If Shen Changqing were to devote himself to learning and researching Mechanical Manufacturing, he would definitely become a Mechanical Master in the future!

Yes! That is the confidence of someone with S-level spiritual power talent.

Facing the curious and inquisitive glances, Shen Changqing's expression remained calm, ignoring everyone's scrutiny, and kept walking towards the back of the line.

On this side,

the self-funded class was at the very end, and Ji You intentionally lagged behind to distance herself from Sheng Qingyan.

Unexpectedly, Sheng Qingyan seemed completely oblivious to social cues; seeing Ji You step back, he also moved back.

Ji You gave him a dismissive look: "The drill is over, why are you still clinging to me?"

Sheng Qingyan's handsome eyes blinked: "Jiaojiao told me..."

"You promised her 10 roasted rabbits..."

"She said if she keeps a close eye on you, you'll give her 5..."

Ji You: "..."

Turns out he's a debt collector.

Ji You raised her hand, pointing at a distance, and said, "Then you need to stay at least 5 meters away from me."

Sheng Qingyan puzzledly asked, "Why..."

Ji You rolled her eyes: "A debt collector is bothersome, don't you have any self-awareness?"

Sheng Qingyan: "..."

How annoying...

This person is bullying Little Cutie again...

While talking, suddenly Shen Changqing, taking long strides, came straight up and stood rigidly in front of Ji You.

Ji You was taken aback and stepped back.

Shen Changqing remained silent, not uttering a word.

His posture seemed threatening, leaving Ji You baffled—

Seeking revenge?

Retaliation?

Starting a fight?

In any case, he came with ill intentions!

Ji You kept a straight face, quietly observing.

Shen Changqing's dark pupils fixed on Ji You, shut tight.

The atmosphere seemed frozen.

Silence.

An eerie, death-like silence.

Surrounding students also stopped in their tracks, starting to spectate.

This—

Surely, they were going to fight! Absolutely going to fight! Didn't you see Shen Changqing's fists clenched?

The bystanders all glanced sideways—

Suddenly—

Shen Changqing took a half step forward, Ji You suddenly retreated a step back and quickly raised her hand, staring at Shen Changqing with a serious face: "Shen Changqing, don't say anything! I understand what you mean—"

Eh?

Understand?

What did she understand?

Shen Changqing was puzzled, only to hear Ji You loudly say: "You're a good person—but I already have someone I like, so it's impossible between us!"

"..." Shen Changqing's face instantly turned red.

What?

Everyone was shocked.

Shen Changqing confessed to Ji You?

And was rejected on the spot?

The people at the front of the line didn't know the specifics, nor did they know what had happened, but Ji You's loud voice was almost heard by everyone.

"Did Shen Changqing really confess?"

"Really! I saw it with my own eyes!"

"He got rejected? That's rough."

...

Facing the various discussions around, Shen Changqing's face was red as if it was a cooked crab shell, not knowing where to put his hands and feet.

Ji You, peeking at his expression, found it a bit strange: Eh, wasn't he here for revenge?

Looking at Shen Changqing's tightly clenched fists, and the veins bulging on his arms, Ji You was scared. To protect herself, she preemptively handed him a good person card!

In short, one policy: If the reason isn't clear, strike first!

Ji You: "Classmate Shen Changqing, it wasn't my intention to hurt you, please understand, but—we're really not suitable..."

So—

Please stay away from me!

Shen Changqing was about to speak: "Ji... Ji... Ji You! I... I have seen your performance in this drill, I... I admit that you did very well! But—I am not worse than you."

Ji You: "..."

After holding his breath, Shen Changqing finally spoke, and after saying these words, he turned around and left.

Ji You rubbed her head: So... he really didn't come for revenge?

As long as he wasn't here to fight, pick a quarrel, or seek revenge, everything was negotiable.

Ji You patted her chest, took a deep breath, it seems that classmate Shen Changqing is quite decent.

Meanwhile, Sheng Qingyan blinked her eyes, looking at Ji You with a face showing schadenfreude: "You're so bad..."

"You even bullied Shen Changqing..."

"You're in trouble..."

Ji You: "What??"

Sheng Qingyan covered the corner of her mouth, giggling: "Shen Changqing's grandfather is Admiral Shen, the commander of the Third Legion of the Alliance..."

Ji You's eyes widened: "!!!"

How many legions does the Alliance have? Only...only six. And Shen Changqing's grandfather is Admiral Shen!

Scary... Absolutely terrifying.

As if that wasn't enough, Sheng Qingyan covered her mouth, giggling: "Commanding hundreds of millions of soldiers... a punch from each and you wouldn't be left with even a speck..."

"Admiral Shen is particularly protective..."

"There was someone who bullied Shen Changqing before, and Admiral Shen drove a mecha to the school and hung the person up for a beating..."

"I saw it with my own eyes..."

With Sheng Qingyan's words falling, Ji You's face became paler and paler...

"It... can't be, right?"

Sheng Qingyan smiled: "Only grandson, three generations... it indeed is the case..."

Ji You with a stern face: "Are you intentionally exaggerating?"

"Someone who grew up with Shen Changqing, same kindergarten, primary, and middle school... would they lie to you?" Sheng Qingyan shook her head, pretending to be profound and walked away.

Ji You: "..."

Ji You was stunned. Shen Changqing has such a big background? Also... too frightening, right?

General Shen, so overly protective?

I just played a tiny joke on Shen Changqing, was that really necessary?

For a moment, Ji You's head was spinning, standing there, unable to move.

Ahead, after walking a few steps, Sheng Qingyan secretly covered her mouth, remembering the stiff and constipated-like ugly expression of Ji You just moments ago and couldn't help but want to laugh; she wouldn't tell Ji You that the person who bullied Shen Changqing back then and got hung up for a beating by Shen Changqing's grandfather driving the mecha, was actually herself!

## **Chapter 102: Chapter 102: Heartless Principal, Scheming Online**

The spaceship is about to take off, Ji You hurries to run frantically, uncertain if General Shen would catch her in his Mecha and beat her up, but she knows if she doesn't run faster, Principal Hong will certainly hoist her up and give her a beating.

Ji You runs at lightning speed, suddenly leaping over, and boards the spaceship in the last second.

In the short three days of military exercises, the freshmen have transformed from tender little cabbages into frostbitten eggplants, listless and worn out.

Ji You is no better, the moment she sits in the airship, she enters a rest capsule and immediately falls into a deep sleep.

Waking up, she finds the sky has darkened. Ji You quickly unbuckles the seat belt and steps out of the rest capsule.

"Awake?" someone says.

Ji You is startled, and looking up, she replies: "H-hello... teacher..."

This is a female teacher, with long black hair, and a very gentle and beautiful appearance.

At this moment, Principal Hong walks over, and with an open mouth says: "Yo, the troublemaker has woken up? Slept pretty soundly..." Then, turning to the gentle female teacher, he asks: "Has her slicing research results come out yet?"

What?

Slicing?

Ji You's heart trembles slightly, and she steps back in fear.

The female teacher sternly says: "Principal Hong, mind your manners, please don't scare the child." After saying this, she turns to Ji You, smiles, and says: "Ji You, student number 4444, I am the chief doctor of the school's medical office, you can call me Dr. Luo, or Teacher Luo is also fine. Because I also teach first-year courses in health care and nursing, emergency first aid."

Ji You, looking bewildered but still very politely says to Teacher Luo: "Teacher Luo, hello... That... What about...?"

The slicing?

What exactly is going on?

If it's not clear, it's seriously going to scare someone to death.

Family secrets know best; Ji You is an ancient relic transmigrate, with an Iron Plate residing in her head, along with the original Xiao You.

This—

If the slicing reveals it...

Ji You shudders all over.

Seeing Ji You's reaction, Teacher Luo clearly perceives the fright and can't help but glance again at the Heartless Principal, explaining: "Student Ji You, please don't be scared, Principal Hong thinks your spiritual power is anomalous, and to prevent future health issues, I'll give you a thorough examination."

Ji You's eyes widen: "Spiritual power is... anomalous?"

Impossible, right?

She had secretly checked her spiritual power, the threshold was only 121, just barely over the threshold for E rank, how could it be anomalous?

Principal Hong says: "Why all this fuss? She's disobedient! Just tie her up and do the slicing research!"

Ji You: "..."

Teacher Luo sighs and says: "Principal Hong, stop joking around. Look how you've scared the child." Continuing with a faint smile, she adds: "It's not that serious, we'll just take a few small cells to examine, that's all."

"That's still scary." Ji You: "Can... can we not do the exam?"

Principal Hong glances sideways at Ji You, leg shaking, and says: "Ignore her! Do the slicing! When she was roasting rabbits, she wasn't that timid."

Ji You: "..."

This is Principal Hong striking back!

This is blatant personal vengeance!

But—does Ji You regret eating the roasted rabbit?

Impossible!

She'll never regret it in this lifetime.

Ji You grits her teeth and decides to face the consequences: "Principal Hong, I—Ji You, student number 4444 from the 131st freshman self-funded class, am officially filing a lawsuit against you now for abuse of power and suspicion of using public office for private revenge against me. I protest the 150 points you deducted from me, and I believe everything I did on the exercise field was completely legal, reasonable, and within regulations..."

""

Regarding the damage to the training equipment, I don't acknowledge it! This is a rule you changed on the fly, not applicable to the situation at the time of the exercise! Moreover—if I really did break the rules at the time, publicly and personally, you should have stopped me immediately, but you didn't. So—"

"You're also suspected of entrapment! You intentionally led me to break the rules so you could punish me!"

"..."

Ji You went on and on, with reasons and evidence...

Principal Hong's face turned pitch black.

Teacher Luo was somewhat speechless too.

Ji You said, "Principal Hong, Teacher Luo, if there's nothing else, I'll be taking my leave."

She turned her head, planning to bolt!

"Damned brat! Get back here!" Principal Hong shouted with a dark face.

Ji You turned around and said with a pained expression, "Principal, can we not cut slices? I'm scared..."

Principal Hong raised his hand and flicked Ji You's forehead hard, handed her a piece of paper, and said, "Open your dog eyes and read the lines below carefully."

Ji You, puzzled, leaned over to look and saw several lines noted below:

[The exercise field's regulations and final interpretation rights belong to this school. In special circumstances, the school reserves the right to change, modify, or suspend exercises, etc.]

Ji You's face darkened.

Principal Hong shook his leg triumphantly: "Did you read that clearly? Anything else you want to say?"

Ji You: "..."

Principal Hong looked at her slantingly, raising his eyebrows: "You little one, tiny in stature, but with quite the nerve! You are the first student who dares to accuse me to my face since I, Hong Jiang, have been teaching." He paused on purpose, slightly smug, "Too bad it was unsuccessful—hahaha... idiot!"

Ji You: "..."

Hong Jiang raised his hand and ordered, "Check her spiritual power. With the ruckus she's causing, such a dog's gall! And she's scared of a little slicing?"

Ji You: "..."

She really was afraid.

Teacher Luo rubbed his temples, sighed helplessly, and said, "Miss Ji You, please come with me. It's just a comprehensive spiritual power inspection, no slicing, no cell

extraction... and please don't take Principal Hong's words to heart. If it troubles you, from a mental health standpoint, you could consider his words as air—your mind and body will feel much better."

Ji You: "... So you mean I should treat Principal Hong's words as a fart?"

Teacher Luo did not answer but simply showed a gentle smile.

Principal Hong burst out immediately: "Damned! What did I call you here for? To shoot the breeze? Go and run the check."

Seeing the situation, Ji You felt reassured.

Teacher Luo gently ushered Ji You into a testing pod and said softly, "Don't be nervous, relax your mind first, then slowly release your spiritual power threads."

Ji You followed the instructions.

After lying down, she found her body seemed to be immersed in an endless black space, where there seemed to be nothing. She couldn't even feel her hands and feet; her whole being turned into a clump of dark fluff...

Huh?

Why is this spiritual power check different from the one built into the training equipment she bought?

While Ji You was pondering, she suddenly heard Teacher Luo's voice: "Miss Ji You, can you hear my voice?"

Ji You focused her mind, looked up, and saw nothing.

No sign of Teacher Luo.

"Can you hear me?" Teacher Luo asked again.

Ji You hurriedly responded, "I can hear you."

Suddenly, she found herself at a loss for words because she realized the voice she emitted was not coming from her mouth.

But instead—

""

**Chapter 103: Chapter 103: Shocked... From Trash to Genius!**

This voice, Ji You felt, did not come from the mouth but surged over from all directions—

Ji You puzzled: "What's happening?"

Teacher Luo chuckled and said, "Good! You've heard my words so quickly and responded in time, which means your spiritual power is more sensitive than the average person. Now, try pulling out a few of your own Spiritual Silks and probe towards my direction."

Ji You was a bit confused.

Teacher Luo explained: "The chamber you're currently lying in is designed to assist you in easily entering your own Spiritual World. Where you are standing now, everything you see and feel is your Spiritual World. There, in your field of vision, do you see a tangled mess of silk threads, all mixed up?"

"Like a thick, cloud-like mass of knotted silk thread cloud?"

Huh?

Nope.

Ji You was in disarray. All she saw was pitch black; absolutely nothing.

Where are the silk threads?

Where are the clouds?

Nonexistent, okay?

Just as Ji You was about to speak, Teacher Luo suddenly tripped over his tongue and muttered, "Weird, I can't feel her Spiritual Silks, nor can I see anything in the detector."

Ji You wondered: "Yeah... I really haven't discovered anything, just feeling like I'm in a world of silence and darkness, with nothing."

So, stop fooling around.

Above.

With a puzzled face, Teacher Luo couldn't figure out the reason and had no choice but to seek confirmation from Principal Hong, who was sitting on the side, shaking his legs.

Teacher Luo said, "Principal Hong, for the sake of our school's image, please make sure you don't shake your legs in the future."

Really, as a Vice Principal, the face of the school, the spokesperson for the school to the outside world, it's really inappropriate to shake your legs all the time.

Principal Hong put away the document in his hand and said, "Spit it out if you have something to say!"

"..." Teacher Luo said: "We've found a little issue, haven't found anything, nor can we feel her spiritual power silk."

Principal Hong's expression tightened and he immediately became serious, hastily walking to the detector to take a closer look.

A while later, Principal Hong cursed, "Idiot! She has already organized her own Spiritual Silks."

Teacher Luo was shocked: "That's impossible, right?"

Principal Hong rarely frowned and said, "Player Number 4444, Ji You, release your Spiritual Silks!"

Ji You: "What???"

How come she didn't understand anything at all?

Seeing her confusion, Teacher Luo explained: "It's like this, the outside world generally uses spiritual power threshold to measure the level of spiritual power, but there is actually a more detailed unit of measurement, which is generally used in the Military Department, not for civilian application. The place where our spiritual power resides, we call it the Spiritual World. In this world, everyone's spiritual power is essentially a tangled, disorderly cloud of silk threads. Those with higher Spiritual Levels have more, larger, and more chaotic silk threads. For instance, an S-Level individual, it's said, has at least 100 million Spiritual Silks, or even more. Those with lower Spiritual Levels, like E-Level, might have less than 10,000 Spiritual Silks."

As Teacher Luo explained, Ji You felt bewildered!

It can be like this?

Teacher Luo continued: "In our Spiritual World, these silks are all disordered, so when we train or use spiritual power, what we're actually doing is arranging our Spiritual Silks bit by bit, one by one, making them obedient and orderly. Of course, it's impossible for ordinary people to arrange all their Spiritual Silks; we can only arrange some of them. For example, my Spiritual Level is A-Level, with approximately 69.99 million Spiritual Silks, and I've only arranged 10 million of them, which is about 14% of the total."

Ji You was flabbergasted: "Only arranged so few?"

Teacher Luo smiled, "Not too few, actually. Most people might only be able to manipulate about 5% in their lifetimes."

"But there are exceptions." Teacher Luo said with a smile, looking at the stern-faced Principal Hong: "Principal Hong's Spiritual Level is S-Level, and he has already arranged 60%!"

Ji You gaped: "That much?"

Terrifying!

Principal Hong's 60% doesn't seem much, but when compared to Teacher Luo, the difference is clear.

Teacher Luo: "Hmm, so the principal is very impressive. Don't mess with him for no reason."

"..." No wonder the principal, just by standing still at the drill square, was able to knock Ji You out from a distance...

Ji You asks, "Then... has anyone achieved 100%?"

Teacher Luo chuckled and said, "That's a good question, but there's no one like that at present. Whether there are any hidden cases? Who knows. At least there hasn't been any official disclosure. Take Admiral Bai Ji, for example. People say his spiritual power is unusual because his Spiritual Silk was naturally aligned to 50% from birth! That was the data from 20 years ago. Where he has reached now, the authorities haven't announced."

Ji You: "!!! That's amazing? Wouldn't that mean he's even more formidable than the principal?"

Principal Hong coughed heavily: "Get to the point!"

Teacher Luo said, "But you are an exception! We've found that your Spiritual Silk is naturally at 100%!"

Ji You was overjoyed: "Am I a genius?"

Teacher Luo slightly smiled and said, "You could say that. Your case is like a one-in-a-hundred-billion chance; I've never even heard of it before."

Ji You was delighted: "Is... that so? Am I that incredible? So would that mean I could even surpass Admiral Bai Ji and Principal Hong?"

Punching the principal and kicking the admiral, will the day come soon?

Heh heh heh~

"Cough!" Principal Hong scolded: "In your dreams you're the best!"

Teacher Luo continued with a smile, "Now, try showing us the Spiritual Silk you've retracted!"

Knowing he's a genius, Ji You was feeling ecstatic and asked eagerly, "How do I do that?"

Teacher Luo said, "You can't see them in your own Spiritual World because you've retracted them. Try using them... With your 100% completion, you should be able to release them easily."

Ji You suddenly remembered his experience creating a Soul Device, when those Spiritual Silk sprang out, and instantly understood.

She tried, and extended one.

Success!

Then another.

Success.

Even the composed Principal Hong and Teacher Luo were a bit anxious, but seeing Ji You succeed, a hint of joy couldn't help but appear on Teacher Luo's face, and although Principal Hong kept a straight face, his eyes and brows relaxed.

In the end—how many threads are there?

Just as Ji You extended the fifth and sixth threads, she stopped.

Teacher Luo waited and waited, but when no more appeared, he asked, "Are there any more?"

Ji You looked puzzled: "That's all."

Teacher Luo was startled: "That's it?"

Ji You: "Yes."

Staying in her own Spiritual World, she finally got a clear view of those six threads, which she previously thought were as thin as silkworm threads, but she didn't expect the Spiritual Silk to be so robust!

Each one was like a giant python!

No!

They were even thicker than a huge python!

Six silk threads coiled within the Spiritual World, almost filling up the entire space.

Teacher Luo seemed somewhat lost, unable to tell if it was disappointment or something else, he murmured, "Just six? Only six?"

### **Chapter 104: Chapter 104: Oh No... A Genius Becomes a Loser!**

The screen of the detector showed 6 silk threads active like little snakes, constantly moving, bouncing, and flipping...

They were lively and mischievous to the extreme, even forming a heart shape together.

However—

Principal Hong and Teacher Luo both looked quite displeased.

After a while, just as Ji You was about to create countless patterns with the Spiritual Silk, Principal Hong, with a dark face, said: "Stop playing. Proud? Honored?"

Ji You chuckled: "Of course! I'm a genius!"

She played with heart shapes, triangles, squares, pentagrams... At the beginning, it was a bit difficult to command these 6 giant pythons, but after a few tries, Ji You realized they could follow her Heart and Mind Move...

It was so much fun.

Hearing her say that, Principal Hong showed a meaningful smile, saying: "Yes, indeed a genius. A natural-born waste!"

Ji You: "..."

Suppressing a bad premonition, Ji You raised her hand to clear her ears and asked: "Teacher Luo, are you there? I don't want to listen to Principal Hong; I feel he's attacking my belief in survival..."

Teacher Luo sneakily glanced at Principal Hong, and seeing that his expression was surprisingly okay, she turned her head to look at Ji You lying in the detector, showing deep sympathy in her eyes, and said: "Student Ji You..."

Ji You cautiously asked: "Teacher Luo, am I not a genius? You just said so!"

Principal Hong unkindly enlightened Ji You, saying: "A genius naturally very useless, abbreviation: genius."

Ji You covered her face: "I'm not listening! I'm not listening! I'm not listening..."

"I was only a genius for less than 3 seconds ah ah ah..."

"How could this be?"

Teacher Luo frowned and sighed: "Silly child, wake up and face the reality."

In fact, both Teacher Luo and Principal Hong were very uncomfortable and shocked by the results.

Only 6 threads!

Just 6!

But they knew that the hardest to accept this was actually Ji You.

Heaven and Hell were merely a thin line apart.

It was difficult for anyone to accept. In their view, Ji You's performance was still very good; she at least didn't break down on the spot.

On the detection screen, the 6 little snakes had already stopped moving. In the Spiritual World, the 6 giant pythons lay askew, motionless...

Ji You found her voice and asked weakly: "Teacher, what's actually going on?"

With a sympathetic and kind look in her eyes, Teacher Luo said to Ji You: "Let's put it this way, take me for example, my Spiritual Level is A, and my total Spiritual Silk is 69.99 million, having completed 14% of the cleanup, which means my available amount of Spiritual Silk is 10 million threads! With so many, they can perform many tasks simultaneously, including complex research, designing, even operating Mecha Battles... all achieved through them. Moreover, my total is 69.99 million, with potential for increase in the future!"

Ji You's face darkened.

Teacher Luo continued: "Even people with Spiritual Level E, after cleaning out their spiritual power, have at least hundreds to thousands of threads!"

"The more Spiritual Silk, the more complex and demanding tasks that can be operated..."

Ji You stammered: "So, you mean, I..."

Teacher Luo said: "Correct! Your Spiritual Silk naturally only has 6 threads, too simple, so you almost don't need to spend as much effort as others to actively clear those messy silk balls, they're already 100% available for you, this is your advantage! But... it is also your disadvantage! Because—you only have 6 threads, with no potential for growth or increase!"

Ji You: "..."

Teacher Luo muttered, "Six threads, what can you do with that?"

Spiritual Silk, the more the merrier. Six threads? High-star Mecha require strong and numerous Spiritual Silks to operate, Ji You is probably only capable of piloting the lowest-grade antique mech...

Ji You grimaced, wailing, "Teacher Luo, is there really no possibility of growth? No way at all?"

Teacher Luo looked at her with some sympathy and said, "There is! Soul Device!"

Ji You's face lit up, "Soul Device?"

She could make those!

When it came to other things, she might find it difficult, might even lose sleep over worry, but Soul Devices?

Hehehe...

Teacher Luo said, "But I don't think Soul Devices are suitable for you. Because your Spiritual Silk has already reached 100% saturation, I don't know if a Soul Device would be useful for you."

"Normally, a person with Level E spiritual power has a total of 10,000 silk threads. They have managed to clean about 5%, leaving 95% still uncleaned. After using a Soul Device, those chaotic Spiritual Silk Balls are stimulated by the Soul Device to sprout new shoots, meaning if you are lucky, you might grow 100, 1000 threads, and if unlucky, maybe it'll just be 2 or 3 threads..."

"The reason people are able to keep causing threads to sprout via Soul Devices, breaking through from Level E to Level D, or from Level A to Level S, is because the total volume surpasses the limit, reaching another Level."

"At the moment, we know that only those unkempt threads can be stimulated by Soul Device to sprout!"

"There has never been an example of cleaned ones growing new threads."

Ji You: "..."

Teacher Luo: "So... Ji You, your six threads of Spiritual Silk have been cleaned by you. Whether they can sprout or not is unknown."

"..." Ji You: "Yingyingying~ You guys are bullying me~"

Teacher Luo: "..."

Principal Hong: "What are you crying for? Don't embarrass yourself!"

Ji You in despair, took a deep breath and said, "The water on Lanyue Star are my tears..."

"How could you people, with millions of Spiritual Silk threads, understand the sorrow of someone with only six?"

"This child is really pitiable..." Teacher Luo said softly.

"Hurry up and get out of the device!" Principal Hong, with no sympathy whatsoever, said, "Hold back your tears! Don't damage the equipment!"

Panicking, Teacher Luo added, "Hey! Ji You, don't wipe your tears on the device, it's very expensive! This alone costs tens of millions of credit points, it's something Principal Hong got by throwing away his shame and selling himself."

Principal Hong glared at her, "Nonsense!"

Ji You: "..."

The sorrowful atmosphere disappeared in an instant.

Ji You climbed out, curiously looking at Teacher Luo and whispering, "Is it really obtained by selling himself?"

Teacher Luo revealed a meaningful smile, unspoken and deep.

Principal Hong's facial color darkened even more, "Nonsense! That was earned by me working at the research institute!"

"Working?" Ji You: "That's pretty much the same as selling yourself, no problem there."

Principal Hong clenched his teeth, "Are you looking for death?"

Ji You hurriedly stepped back, shaking her head vigorously: "No..."

"..." Principal Hong huffed heavily, "Don't be overdramatic, it's unseemly! Others have a lot of threads, to use them smoothly is hard! Although you have only six threads, you can use them 100% flexibly without any hindrance! There are many things you can do! That's your biggest strength!"

Ji You rubbed her sore nose, unsure whether to feel comforted or not.

### **Chapter 105: Chapter 105: Tears of Poverty**

Ji You covering her face, whined: "Principal, you make it sound so easy."

Principal Hong glanced at her: "I'm just spouting some breezy words, of course it's easy."

Ji You: "..."

Principal Hong scolded: "100% Applying Power, as long as you focus on training one skill, even a fool can become a genius!"

Ji You felt a bit disheartened: "That sounds so effortless..."

But—

With only 6 strands, no matter how you use them, you can't make miracles happen. Didn't you hear what Teacher Luo just said? With her condition, she could only pilot the lowest-star antique mechs.

The antique mechs only have a few buttons, very few functions, so they require less Spiritual Silk.

But... those antique mechs were phased out because they could not keep up with the evolving human needs and demands due to their very limited capabilities in defense, attack, and practicality...

Although Ji You never thought of becoming a Mecha Master, it's not just mechs, many technological products in life have closed their doors to her.

Tragic!

How tragic?

"No, wait..." Ji You suddenly thought of something and said, "Teacher Luo, my spiritual power was at Level F, then it upgraded to E, my Spiritual Threshold really did improve... According to you, I shouldn't be able to upgrade."

"But why was I able to upgrade? You said that from Level F, there should be at least thousands of strands... I only have 6 in total... This doesn't make sense?"

"It makes no sense."

Teacher Luo thought for a moment and explained: "We did not witness your specific situation when you upgraded from Level F to Level E, so we can't analyze it specifically. But the Spiritual Threshold and the usable number of Spiritual Silk are not measured and tested in the same way."

"The Spiritual Threshold only tests strength, not detailed analysis. The system determined that your Spiritual Threshold reached Level E because the effect and strength of your 6 strands of Spiritual Silk after usage met the qualifications of Level E, thus giving you the Spiritual Level E certification result."

"One day, if your 6 strands can match the effects of someone else's millions at Level A, the Spiritual Threshold system will still judge you to have reached Level A!"

Ji You was a bit confused and said, "So you mean, as long as my 6 strands of Spiritual Silk are strong enough, they can match the strength of someone else at Level A, S?"

Teacher Luo smiled and said: "In theory, yes, but it still requires specific situations and analysis. Moreover—what you described is the ideal state, but, tell me, how can your 2 hands compete against someone else with 200 hands?"

"Impossible."

"So—"

Teacher Luo looked at her and said, "Ji You, you can cry now. Teacher won't laugh at you."

Ji You: "..."

"Wuwaa..." She was truly sad...

Principal Hong raised his hand, pointed at the door, and said: "Alright, there's the door, get out now."

Ji You: "..."

As cold as Principal Hong, no one else compares.

Ji You stepped out the door, not looking back.

Inside, Teacher Luo worriedly said: "Poor kid, what will she do with so few Spiritual Silk strands in the future? What can she do?"

Principal Hong knocked on the table and said: "This troublemaker hasn't decided on a mentor yet, has she?"

Teacher Luo replied: "Not yet... For self-paid class students, there are no such concerns? They attend whatever classes they like, and as long as they don't cause trouble, after four years, the school will just issue them a degree..."

Principal Hong frowned: "These idiots wasting resources, should be barred right at the entrance, cancel their enrollment."

Teacher Luo said: "That won't do! We receive a hefty sponsorship fee every year, Director Wang of the Academic Affairs Office would never agree to that."

While they were talking, Principal Hong's contact number rang, he looked down, it was Director Wang from the Academic Affairs Office calling.

Principal Hong hung up directly and said to Teacher Luo, "Tell Mu Jianling to take Ji You under her wing; her teaching methods should be helpful to Ji You."

"Okay! I'll mention it to Teacher Mu later." Teacher Luo chuckled secretly, thinking to himself: He's harsh to the students verbally, but kindhearted at heart.

At that moment, Director Wang's call came through again.

"Debt collector!" cursed Principal Hong and hung up.

Before long, Teacher Luo's communicator rang, and as she expected, it was Director Wang.

Principal Hong glared at her: "Why would you answer it? I don't want to listen to his nonsense!"

Teacher Luo had already picked up the call, and Director Wang's stern voice came through: "Principal Hong, regarding the consumption of rabbits in the exercise of the 131st batch of freshmen, how should we explain this to the Agricultural Department? Do you have any regulations on this matter, Principal?"

Principal Hong glared and replied, "Why should I explain anything? This is your job!"

Director Wang, still in a stern tone, continued, "Then... The remaining rabbits from this batch's exercise, why did you, Principal Hong, relocate them without permission?"

Principal Hong denied it sharply, "Where did I relocate them without permission? I just leased them to Old Li at the neighboring Agricultural College—200 rabbits leased out, and a return of 500 rabbits including interest in a year! Where else can you find such a profitable deal?"

Hearing this, Director Wang immediately became unsettled and said, "This batch of breeding rabbits is of high quality; why only take a lease of 300 rabbits? That won't do, I need to call Principal Li at the Agricultural College right away!"

As Principal Hong was about to relax after dealing with Director Wang, the miser, Director Wang hadn't completely lost his reason and turned to ask, "Then—how shall we explain it to the Agricultural Department? Give me some advice, please."

Principal Hong glared and snapped, "Idiot! Report a depletion of 200 rabbits, and for the remaining 100, just say the school still needs to use them! Don't return them!"

Hearing this, Director Wang felt assured and said, "I understand, I will arrange it."

—With the Principal's authoritative word, the blame could be passed onto him.

Witnessing all of this, Teacher Luo felt somewhat melancholic: In the entire school, maybe she was the only relatively normal one?

After hanging up the call, Principal Hong cursed: "Ridiculous thing, making me take the blame again."

He indeed was clear-minded.

Teacher Luo sighed and asked, "Then why did you still bear the responsibility?"

Principal Hong responded, "If not me, then who else?"

Teacher Luo looked at him, not knowing what to say.

Lanyue Star is located in the Sixth Star System of the Alliance, truly a secluded and impoverished area. Ever since Principal Hong took up the mantle, he has been dedicated to developing the Lanyue Star Military Academy. Over the years, the subsidies the Alliance provided to the school were even less than those given to the neighboring Agricultural College. It truly hasn't been easy for Principal Hong to bring Lanyue Star Military Academy to its current status as one of the Top Ten Alliance Schools.

Meanwhile.

Ji You left Teacher Luo's medical office, pondering over her spiritual power issue all the way.

She always felt it wasn't that simple; there might be other aspects of her condition that had yet to be discovered.

She remembered that during her use of the medicine bath, she almost had a cerebral explosion from bleeding from all seven orifices; it was the 'Iron Plate' that saved her.

Subsequently, after a little training, her spiritual power leveled up.

Could it be because of the Iron Plate?

It seems she needs to buy a Soul Device and use it on herself to see if it can indeed help increase her Spiritual Silk.

That...

How much does a Soul Device cost again?

million?

million?

Or even 5 million?

—Hopeless.

—She shed the tears of the impoverished.

## **Chapter 106: Chapter 106: The Uses of Points**

Ji You returned to the dorm with a heavy expression on her face.

Soul Device?

Where to get one?

These items have always been priceless. She remembered Cheng Yu, Little Cutie, also known as Sheng Qingyan, all the shameless maneuvers they performed just to buy a Soul Device from her. These people, would you consider them rich?

At least, richer than Ji You.

But—they still need to ingratiate themselves with Soul Artifact Masters to purchase a Soul Device suitable for them.

Ji You logged onto Star Network and searched for sales information on Soul Devices. The medium and high-level ones were expensive, and they would sell out almost as

soon as they were listed, of course, there were also a few in stock, but the prices made Ji You gasp with shock.

The low-level ones? There were plenty, but all starting from 1 million credit points.

Ah~

Poverty really makes life difficult.

Ji You could make Soul Devices herself, although the success rate wasn't high, she was still capable of making them.

However, there was a problem that Ji You had overlooked before, and now it struck her—if proven, she would be devastated.

Because—she realized the Soul Devices she made seemed to have no effect on the growth of her spiritual power.

This was awkward.

This really hit her hard.

So—

Ji You needed to buy a Soul Device and make another one to test and verify her suspicion.

Just then, Ji You's communicator rang, and it was Xie Lingzhi.

She answered.

Xie Lingzhi's face was tight, and when her eyes met Ji You's, they expressed surprise, confusion, curiosity, joy... a complex mix of emotions.

Ji You touched her chin and said, "My face, other than looking worried, is no different from usual! Sister Lingzhi, you're staring at me like that, it's making me scared..."

Xie Lingzhi puzzled: "Scared of what?"

Ji You curled her lips: "Scared you're falling for me."

Xie Lingzhi: "..."

"Been there!" Ji You waved her hands: "Not interested!"

Xie Lingzhi said indignantly: "Less smug! Who would fall for you! You really know how to flatter yourself!"

Ji You sighed in relief, giggling: "That's good, otherwise I would be really worried."

Xie Lingzhi took a deep breath: "It's been a while, what did you do to your face? How did it get so thick?"

Ji You touched her face: "Bouncy! Not thick though."

Xie Lingzhi: "Let's talk serious!"

Ji You put on a serious face, "What's up?"

Xie Lingzhi stared at her: "You became famous. Famous across the whole school."

Ji You confusedly: "What?"

Xie Lingzhi asked: "Did you really get the title of 'Best Overall Performer' for the 131st freshman exercise?"

Ji You sheepishly: "Well, that... just lucky, barely made it through to the end."

Xie Lingzhi's expression complicated, said: "Purely by luck, but that won't get you to the end." She didn't want to mention that her first exercise, she was among the first eliminated.

Even now, during each exercise, she could only hang on till midway before getting eliminated.

Really—Lanyue Star Military Academy, filled with talents...

Ji You—with such poor qualifications, unexpectedly won the Best Overall Performer!

When Xie Lingzhi saw this announcement from the school, she thought there was something wrong with her eyes, a system error, or—perhaps it was someone with the same name.

But the suffix of the name "Ji You" that mentions self-funded class, Double E, and other phrases, really caught Xie Lingzhi's attention — that's the shameless Ji You she knew!

Ji You felt a bit shy and said, "Ah? Really? Who said that? It's not that big of a deal, why spread it around?"

Xie Lingzhi was somewhat speechless and said, "It's announced on the school's official website. Each exercise, the top 10 students from each of the four grades are published across the school."

Ji You was startled: "Really?"

Xie Lingzhi continued, "So you became famous. Do you know what kind of people are on the list?"

"36 S-levels, 3 A-levels, and only you are Double E-level!"

Ji You: "!!!"

"So—I'm that impressive?" She scratched her head, a bit shy but also somewhat proud.

"I will download and watch your exercise videos." Xie Lingzhi smiled and with a sparkle in her eyes, she said, "You performed very well! I'm proud of you!"

"Eh!" Ji You jumped in shock, that didn't sound like something Sister Lingzhi would say.

Xie Lingzhi asked, "How many points do you have now?"

Ji You checked and said, "I still have 65 points."

Xie Lingzhi was surprised: "Only that many? How is that possible?"

Ji You opened her mouth, "It's a long story... the Heartless Principal deducted 150 points from me."

Xie Lingzhi: "..."

After a brief pause, she asked, "Principal Hong?"

Ji You nodded, "That's him!"

A grudge over deducted points is unforgettable!

Xie Lingzhi laughed: "Oh, then it's not surprising. You'll know if you stay longer at school. In our second year during the exercises, everyone was thrilled to hear that Principal Hong wasn't supervising, guessing which batch of unlucky freshmen would end up with him... turns out it was you new students..."

"Poor thing..."

That was really—

Ji You said: "Ai! The 131st batch are all unlucky ones." Everyone who dealt with this got deducted 50 points.

Xie Lingzhi smiled and said, "You need to use your points sparingly, they can be used to purchase paid courses, materials, training rooms, laboratories... basically, all chargeable items in school can be settled with points. In addition to exercises, grades from exams, results from experiments, promotions... all these provide a small reward in points."

"Moreover, students can earn each other's points through challenges, posting reward tasks, competitions, matches..."

"And!!! The most important point, points from all the Alliance's military academies are interchangeable! You can use your points to exchange for courses from other schools..."

"So—if someone offers to buy your points with credit points, don't sell them easily!"

"There are many ways to get points, but they are harder to earn, and many tasks offer too few points. Points are a hard currency. Understand?"

After listening seriously, Ji You quickly said, "I got it, Sister Lingzhi."

Xie Lingzhi mentioned, "My brother and Lea are out on a mission, they won't be around in school for some time. If you have any issues, just find me."

Ji You, deeply touched, replied, "Okay."

Xie Lingzhi continued, "By the way, your level is too low, and since you have 65 points, eat natural food in the cafeteria for a while! Keep it up for some time and see if you can raise your level."

Ji You wanted to say she had no money; she still owed a student loan of 500,000, and besides, she needed to save up to buy a Soul Device. There was no way she had enough money.

Worried that she'd lose her hair from stress, how could she afford to indulge in natural food.

Xie Lingzhi raised her hand, cutting her off, and said, "Buy it with points! The school subsidizes meals for students! 1 point can get you a meal made from natural food. Of course, that's just the basic boxed meal, if you want something better, spend a few more points. A meal costs about 1-5 points, and you could eat very well."

Ji You was surprised: "That affordable?"

Natural food!

That's natural food!

Xie Lingzhi smiled and said, "Yep, since Principal Hong took over, he increased the reform efforts, especially the meal subsidies for students have greatly increased. Before, the worst natural food meal would cost at least 5 points, it's probably—the only thing he's done that's got the students moved."

"If you don't have points, or can't bear to spend them, you can use credit points. For us formally admitted students, meals are 60% off, your self-funded class, I guess not. But use your points, save them, just eat one meal a day."

Ji You: "..."

Heart-wrenching!

### **Chapter 107: Chapter 107: Ugly Girl...**

After ending the call, Ji You was a bit curious and logged into the official school website, where the newly pinned announcement on the exercise rankings immediately caught her eye.

Ji You clicked into it, and the announcement was concise and to the point:

[In the first exercise of Star Calendar year 1037, the rankings for each grade are as follows:

Seniors:

Overall best: Qi Lu, Mechanical Combat Department, Physical Strength S-level, Spiritual Power A, clever use of...

Juniors:

Overall best: Jiang Cha, Mechanical Manufacturing System, Physical Strength B-level, Spiritual Power S, successfully...

Sophomores:

Overall best: He Bi, Mechanical Combat Department, Physical Strength S-level, Spiritual Power A, outstanding individual combat, with certain leadership...

Freshmen:

Overall best: Ji You, self-funded class, Physical Strength E-level, Spiritual Power E-level, under absolute disadvantage, used calm and rationality to turn the situation around, and ultimately with her silver tongue + damaged prop rabbit, convinced 500 people to her cause...]

Ji You, seeing the words 'silver tongue + damaged prop rabbit', wondered if Principal Hong personally wrote this copy?

Below, there were many comments.

"Are the freshmen this year just here to fill numbers? Letting an E-level nobody hog the spotlight?"

"E-level? Am I seeing things?"

"A waste from the self-funded class? Is this for real?"

"What was Shen Changqing doing? Letting an E-level nobody ride over his head, General Shen must have lost all face, right?"

"Those S-levels, are they idiots?"

"This year's freshmen, no good!"

"This year's freshmen are doomed!"

Ji You looked on with a dark expression on her face. It was one thing to attack her, but to attack the entire group, weren't these upperclassmen a bit too arrogant? And their mouths seemed like they'd been scrubbing through a septic tank...

Tsk!

Ji You exited the official website, planning to go to the cafeteria for a meal!

Since 1 point could buy a meal of natural food, why not go for it?

The world is big, but eating is the biggest!

After leaving the dorm, Ji You descended the stairs, and suddenly a voice came from behind: "Ji You, don't go... wait for me..."

Ji You turned around and saw Sheng Qingyan with a tender and gentle smile: "What a coincidence..."

Ji You: "...How dark."

Sheng Qingyan came closer, and Ji You raised her hand, pointing out the distance, and said: "5 meters! Or I'll hit you!"

Sheng Qingyan tilted her chin up proudly: "You want to fight with little old me? Are you sure?"

"Hmph~" Ji You put down her fist, "So what if you're Double A!"

Sheng Qingyan's smile was smug, "Just a bit better than E-level by just that little bit..."

Ji You stepped away and walked on!

Sheng Qingyan called over a self-service Floating Car, sat in it, but drove very slowly, following behind Ji You, surprised to find that she was actually not taking a car the whole way: "The cafeteria is 10 kilometers away..."

The implication being, are you sure you want to walk the whole way?

Ji You stopped, "Broke!"

Sheng Qingyan speechless: "You're saving even on 1 credit point?"

Ji You looked at him, suddenly smiled, and asked: "Did you pay for this car? Can it carry another person?"

The moment Sheng Qingyan nodded, Ji You climbed aboard, with a speed that was unbelievably fast!

Sheng Qingyan: "Didn't you want me to stay 5 meters away?"

"That's not important." Ji You waved her hand, with a flattering face said: "Classmate Sheng Qingyan, you really stand out today, there's a different aura all around you! Quite handsome!"

Sheng Qingyan was on guard: "No money, not lending..."

Ji You chuckled: "You don't need to lend money, just treating me to a meal will do."

Sheng Qingyan covered her ears, "I can't hear you."

Ji You's face turned dark: "...Scrooge! Stay away from me!"

She betrayed me just after crossing the river, so skilled at it. Sheng Qingyan puffed up her cheek: "This is my car, you know..."

Ji You: "Ah ha, too excited, I forgot."

Soon, they arrived at the cafeteria.

The cafeteria is a very high-tech suspended building with a large area that can accommodate all teachers and students dining together.

By the time Ji You and Sheng Qingyan arrived, there were queues at the windows selling natural food.

Ji You, quick on her feet, joined a relatively short queue; as soon as she settled, Sheng Qingyan followed suit, lining up behind her.

Ji You: "Can you not stand so close to me."

Sheng Qingyan shook her head: "I heard the braised pork ribs at this window are the tastiest..."

Just hearing this dish made Ji You's mouth water uncontrollably, "How much?"

Sheng Qingyan said: "5 points, or 500 credit points."

Ji You: "Go away!"

Sheng Qingyan with a defiant look: "I'm not going anywhere! The Lanyue Star Military Academy cafeteria is a famous food check-in holy place, and the braised pork ribs are a must-try..."

Poor devil, you are lucky to have nutrient solution to eat, not playing this food check-in game.

Yingyingying~

"The hateful look on the face of the rich, even the air they breathe out reeks of the stench of money..." Ji You huffed heavily: "The scourge of the rich!"

Sheng Qingyan subconsciously breathed on his hand: "Doesn't stink, does it?"

Ji You: "..."

Ji You to him: "Just shut up now, we really don't speak the same language."

While they were talking, Ji You noticed the guy in front wasn't moving, so she raised her hand, tapped on his shoulder: "Hey~ Buddy~ hurry up and move forward..."

The tall, slender figure in front stiffened, and then moved one step almost mechanically.

This back profile looks familiar, Ji You: "Eh? Buddy, do we know each other?"

The person in front of her stiffened even more.

Sheng Qingyan had already started shouting: "It's Shen Changqing!!!"

Ji You: "..."

Shen Changqing had no choice but to turn around, squeezing out a smile towards them, but remaining silent.

At this time, Ji You finally heard the whispers coming from the front of the queue:

"Really? Shen Changqing was really rejected after his confession?"

"Absolutely true, witnessed by thousands of eyes!"

"Sounds so sad..."

"Ji You said he's a good person, and rejected him."

"Can you even reject someone that way?"

"Who exactly is Ji You, the new student of Class 131? Even Shen Changqing was captivated."

"Chu Jiaojiao says she's very beautiful!"

"Eh? The version I heard said she's really ugly and sleazy?"

"I heard she's ugly, too! Sleazy and sneaky, with a pointy mouth and monkey cheeks..."

"She looks and acts like a little thief, I heard she's really ugly~"

"Is the video of the new student exercise open to the public yet? I plan to see who this person is!"

"It's not out yet, it will be open tomorrow morning! I also want to see just how ugly she is..."

"What was Shen Changqing thinking, fancying such an ugly girl?"

Ji You: "..."

Having listened to the few people chatting in front of them the whole time, Shen Changqing, who had intended to pretend he heard nothing, had not even had a chance to breathe a sigh of relief when Ji You suddenly popped out, and just so happened to be right behind him... Shen Changqing's face was already flushed a dark red...

Sheng Qingyan raised her head, looked at Ji You, then at Shen Changqing, and finally brought her gaze back to Ji You, saying, "You do look a bit sleazy..."

## **Chapter 108: Chapter 108: Cutting Through the Problem Swiftly**

The atmosphere feels a bit odd now.

At the front of the group, several girls are still excitedly gossiping, completely unaware of the displeased expressions on Ji You and Shen Changqing's faces behind them...

Ugly?

Sleazy?

Ji You's eyelids twitched, and she couldn't help touching her own face: Really sleazy?

She would rather be called ugly by others than hear the word 'sleazy'!

But the moment she touched her face, she caught Sheng Qingyan looking at her with a schadenfreude grin. Ji You frowned and cursed: "You're the sleazy one! When it comes to being sleazy, you're second to none, and no one dares to claim they're first."

After speaking, she raised her hand and patted Shen Changqing: "Little bro, excuse me, could you step aside?"

Shen Changqing: "..."

Just a moment ago, we were brothers. In the blink of an eye, I became 'little bro'?

Did he agree to this?

Although he didn't like it, his feet moved aside.

Ji You stepped forward, said nothing, and simply reached out to pat the girl who was talking the loudest in front.

The girl turned around angrily: "Who?"

Ji You loudly declared: "Your daddy!"

After saying it, she strangely felt a bit awkward, as if her habit of calling herself daddy for no reason was something Yue Qiguang had passed on to her.

The girl retorted angrily: "Who are you? Do I know you?"

Ji You raised her eyebrows: "You don't know me? I saw you all chirping happily about me just now. After all this time, you don't even recognize your own daddy?"

The girl erupted: "You!"

Another girl beside her whispered: "Could this be Ji You?"

"Heh—" Ji You grinned at her: "Smart girl! Correct—my name doesn't change whether I stand or sit, Ji You it is!"

The few of them: "..."

The mood turned a bit awkward.

A few girls had a mix of green and white on their faces, looking quite embarrassed and also somewhat shocked...

This is Ji You?

Weren't they saying she's very ugly and sleazy?

This—

A pair of bright eyes, delicate lips, fair and smooth skin, eyes arched in a smile...

Is this ugly?

Indeed, just not distinctively ugly enough.

Is this sleazy?

Indeed, just not genuinely sleazy enough.

This is heckin' awkward...

Ji You smiled slightly: "Surprised? Shocked? Embarrassed? If you want to gossip, at least pick a better place. You're not embarrassed doing it right in front of the main character, I'm embarrassed for you..."

No sooner had these 'daddys' been uttered, the girl said indignantly: "You... don't go too far!"

Ji You's mouth curved, and her eyes took a surveying sweep over them, finally clicking her tongue and saying: "You few girls aren't bad-looking, it's just that some of you have a few too many mouths..."

"But—being gossipy is indeed a problem..." At this point, Ji You seriously suggested: "How about considering some cosmetic surgery... the kind that can be removed!"

The girls: "You..."

Ji You shook her head, saying: "Don't get so embarrassed and angry! You said so many bad things about daddy but daddy isn't even angry..."

Speaking of which, she glanced at them sideways: "With such poor mental fortitude, how dare you spread rumors behind someone's back?"

"Tsk—"

"Save your energy, eat more food, improve your brain—it would be much better!"

Furious, the girl's face reddened and she shouted: "Ji You! Don't think I won't dare..."

"Hit me?" Ji You retorted, her face calm and composed: "There are plenty of people who want to hit me! One less of you makes no difference! Jian Yaning, Ping Shan, Jiang Yue, Song Jiali, all of you! Anyone who wants to hit me, please issue a public challenge to me on Star Network. As for causing trouble privately—"

"Sorry—"

"Daddy's not playing along!"

Ji You had already glanced at a few girls' name tags earlier, which listed their names and departments. These girls were all from the Mechanical Materials Department...

And—

Lanyue Star Military Academy has a rule that if students want to challenge others, they can initiate a challenge on Star Network in a special area designated for the Alliance academies, but they need to deduct points from the school as collateral. If they lose, the points are also lost to the opponent...

Unless there are irreconcilable differences that need to be resolved through fighting, ordinary students usually wouldn't issue challenges lightly.

Jian Yaning, Ping Shan, and a few others heard this and almost exploded in anger. In a fit of rage, they left without even getting their lunch or staying in line, and turned to leave...

"Wait!" Ji You raised her hand to stop them, suddenly forcing a smile: "Why leave in such a hurry? I still wanted to have a nice chat with you..."

The few were so angry they couldn't stand it, and with many students around, Ji You's words had just become a spectacle witnessed by everyone in the cafeteria...

How embarrassing and conspicuous...

Why stay any longer?

They were dying to just run away.

Ji You looked at Jian Yaning and the others with a face of seriousness and earnestness: "I hereby sincerely ask Jian Yaning, Ping Shan, and a few other fellow students to help convey a message to those who are spreading rumors behind the scenes! I formally declare: Shen Changqing is my brother, he's a good person, and I hope everyone will not bully others by spreading false rumors!"

"Otherwise—"

"I, Ji You, may forgive you..."

"But General Shen will not let you off either..."

It's said that if you really piss the old man off, he'll come after you in a Mecha—

No joke, right?

Jian Yaning, Ping Shan, and the others nearly ran away in panic...

Shen Changqing quietly pulled his cap lower and kept his head down—

Feeling that this moment was not suitable for his own appearance.

Hoping— not to draw attention.

Shen Changqing thought silently.

Sheng Qingyan suddenly came closer, patted Shen Changqing on the shoulder, gave a soft sigh, and said, "Aqing, who would've thought you'd have this day, huh... How does it feel to be protected by a girl, huh?"

Shen Changqing: "..."

Originally, when he heard the rumors, he thought about ignoring them, believing these baseless talks would disappear in a few days—

But unexpectedly— the rumors grew wilder...

And more and more outrageous...

If he came forward to explain now, people might not believe him.

What about Ji You?

Ji You's method of dealing with the problem in front of everyone, cutting through the mess with swift decisiveness, was clearly more effective and more resolute than his own ideas!

Indeed—

He was indeed being protected by a girl.

But—

Shen Changqing, this honest kid, was actually a bit embarrassed—

Right now, he was only thinking about how Ji You quickly resolved the issue, yet he didn't consider the trouble— was also stirred up by Ji You herself, number 4444...

With Jian Yaning and the others gone, a few seats opened up. Ji You couldn't hide her excitement, striding towards Shen Changqing with a grin, saying: "Classmate Shen Changqing, I've gotten rid of those gossipers and settled the rumors, don't you want to thank me by treating me to a meal?"

Shen Changqing: "???"

Ji You thought he was unwilling and stared at him, saying: "Just one meal."

Shen Changqing thought for a moment then said, "Okay."

It was appropriate to thank her, after all, it was just one meal.

Ji You's eyes suddenly sparkled, her smile so wide her teeth showed more than her eyes: "You really are a good person!"

Saying so, she glanced meaningfully at Sheng Qingyan.

"People feel like you're bullying Shen Changqing..." Sheng Qingyan spoke slightly speechless, saying, "It kinda looks like you're taking advantage of the favor you did..."

Ji You: "You're mistaken!"

**Chapter 109: Chapter 109: Red-Braised Spare Ribs**

Cafeteria.

The students lined up in a long queue to get their meals.

Ever since Shen Changqing agreed to treat Ji You to a meal, Ji You's gaze towards him had become far from pure. How should she describe it now? A bit complicated, to put it simply, it was akin to looking at a sheep ready for slaughter...

Shen Changqing = Honest person.

Honest person = Sheep.

Sheep = Ready for slaughter.

And so, Ji You quickly solved this complex equation and came to a conclusion.

Following that—

The queue kept moving forward, and Ji You and her friends finally reached the serving window. Ji You craned her neck to see that the person serving the food was not a robot but a girl with a gentle appearance, with her face tensed up the whole time, not eager to talk or smile, and her eyes emitted a faint indifference.

Hmm—

Anyway, she didn't seem like an easy person to get along with.

The face of the girl serving the food vaguely seemed familiar to Ji You, but she couldn't remember where she had seen her before.

Ji You retracted her gaze and focused on the dishes.

Separated by a transparent glass window were more than ten iron pots, each containing a cooked dish... These were similar to the cafeteria of Ji You's former school in her previous life.

Some of these dishes looked like a culinary nightmare, while others appeared rather appetizing. The most eye-catching among these was a large pot of red braised pork ribs; the golden-red color looked very delectable, surprising Ji You.

She had always thought that in an era where everyone consumed a nutrient solution, prioritizing convenience and practicality, no one would bother with cooking anymore. She never expected that red braised pork ribs hadn't disappeared from culinary tradition!

That was indeed worthy of celebration.

The boy in front of Shen Changqing spoke to the girl serving the food: "A serving of red braised pork rib rice, please."

Hearing this, the girl, without saying anything, grabbed a ladle, scooped up a box of white rice, then ladled some red braised pork ribs, and at that moment, her hand holding the ladle started to wobble...

The boy looked on, hopefully praying: Don't let the meat fall off.

Please don't fall.

Don't fall.

Result—

The girl's trembling hands were experienced. She scooped a ladle of red braised pork ribs, accidentally including two extra pieces. She gently shook the ladle once around, and the extra pork ribs fell off, before pouring the red braised pork ribs over the white rice—precisely 10 pieces.

A deep regret flashed in the boy's eyes as he took his tray and left.

Ji You, who had been observing the whole process, sighed inwardly:

Alas!

Although times have changed, some bad habits have made it thousands of years into the interstellar era. Like the habitual trembling of the cafeteria serving aunties. Ah ha~ Even though the server now is a young girl~ a bad habit is still a bad habit! It must not be praised!

Next, it was Shen Changqing's turn.

Shen Changqing looked at the girl serving food and said, "Senior, please give me a serving of the red braised pork ribs rice."

Upon hearing this, the girl glanced up at Shen Changqing unintentionally and then examined his handsome face. Calmly facing her gaze, he was not flustered at all, even harboring a hint of inexplicable anticipation...

The girl then looked away and resumed her indifferent demeanor. She started serving the food.

This white rice, each grain distinct, snowy and lustrous, seemed to stimulate one's appetite greatly...

With ease, she picked up the ladle and scooped the pork ribs.

At that moment—

Ji You could clearly feel Shen Changqing's breathing pause abruptly, as if he were very tense.

And then—

The girl scooped up too many pork ribs this time.

Shen Changqing's eyes widened slightly, and as he watched the girl's characteristic trembling of the hand, it started again—one shake, two shakes, three shakes... When the pork ribs were poured onto the rice, there were precisely 10 pieces, neither more nor less.

Shen Changqing lowered his gaze, took the tray that was his, and softly said, "Thank you."

Ji You stole a glance at him, inexplicably feeling that Shen Changqing seemed somewhat disappointed. Was it because the pork ribs fell off? So that was why he was disappointed, sad?

Gosh—

That's actually kind of cute.

Then, it was Ji You's turn.

Ji You opened her bright, shining eyes and sweetly said, "Senior, please get me a serving of red braised pork ribs rice, too. He's paying!" She raised her hand, pointing at Shen Changqing, who was waiting beside her.

Shen Changqing nodded.

The girl serving the food cast a glance at Ji You, her expression as cold as ever, not saying a word, repeating her previous action—

Ji You's eyes widened, staring intensely at the ladle in the girl's hand. Suddenly, she kind of understood the feelings of the boy and Shen Changqing earlier—

Tense!

Super tense...

The girl serving food lifts her hand, scooping up a spoonful of braised pork ribs, and Ji You, with sharp eyes, instantly notices there are two extra pieces.

Ji You opens her mouth, wanting to tell the other party not to shake their hand —

Then —

Before she could even say anything, the girl serving doesn't shake at all, and instead ladles a full spoonful of meat onto Ji You's rice.

Ji You: "!!!"

What's happening?

Could this girl be my long-lost sister? Has sister, through some telepathic connection, sensed my uniqueness and felt an inexplicable kinship, so she gave me a whole bowlful of meat in one go?

Wuwuwu~

This is just too wonderful.

Ji You almost cries out of emotion, as she's the kind of person who always knows how to take an inch and push for a mile. Since this could be her long-lost sister, of course, there's no need for politeness. Tentatively, Ji You says: "Senior, could I have another spoonful of sauce?"

"Just the sauce from the plate of braised pork ribs, I'd like to mix it with my rice..."

Directly ask for more meat?

That's too bold.

Better test the waters by asking for some sauce first.

Yingyingying~

Ji You is waiting to be refused, but unexpectedly, upon hearing her request, the girl serving doesn't make a peep, and simply scoops up a full spoonful of sauce, pouring it onto Ji You's plate.

Ji You is absolutely moved to bits~

What kind of immortal senior is this~

She's an angel!

An angel!

Sweet-talking Ji You, as if honey-coated, says: "Thank you, senior, you're so nice." She sneakily glances at the senior's name tag and discovers that she's from the Mechanical Manufacturing System, named Shi Ya.

Huh?

Don't recognize her at all.

Really don't recognize her at all.

Sheng Qingyan, waiting behind, notices Ji You receiving special treatment and his eyes light up: "Senior, could I also have a plate of braised pork rib rice?"

Senior Shi Ya hears this and remains as indifferent as before, calmly repeating the same steps.

Then —

Her signature move, the shaking spoon, here it comes again.

Sheng Qingyan watches with wide eyes as the extra pieces of pork ribs fall off, pointing at Ji You, anxiously saying: "Senior, that's not fair~ How come her meat didn't fall off?"

Senior Shi Ya responds coldly: "Do you still want the rice? If not, next please."

Sheng Qingyan's fire instantly douses, and he looks at her, meekly asking: "Can I also get a spoon of sauce, please?"

Senior Shi Ya, expressionless: "No, next please."

Sheng Qingyan: "..."

The three find a table and sit down with their plates, Sheng Qingyan biting his lip, glaring fiercely at Ji You: "Why should your pork ribs have two more pieces than mine?"

Ji You: "Because I'm cute?"

She's just finished feeling smug when, unwittingly, she falls for Sheng Qingyan's trick, letting him snatch away a piece before she can chase after him, he's already running! Without waiting to be chased, Shen Changqing, this honest kid, starts to behave sneakily; taking advantage of her inattention, he steals a piece.

Ji You: "..."

Gritting her teeth, Ji You asks resentfully: "Why?"

Sheng Qingyan, with a piece of pork rib in his mouth and oil dripping everywhere, says: "Because you're annoying..."

Shen Changqing: "I... just wanted to eat another piece."

Ji You: "..."

So, you're all bullying me? Can't stand to see me being favored by the girl serving food?

And —

Am I really that easy to bully?

Humph~

### **Chapter 110: Chapter 110: Poor Souls**

Senior Tuo Shiyu's affectionate extra two pieces of meat and a spoonful of sauce, but now the meat is gone, fortunately, the sauce is left. Ji You sat at the dining table, placed the plate in front of herself, and spread her elbows out, securely protecting her plate between them to prevent Sheng Qingyan and Shen Changqing from stealing her meat again when she wasn't paying attention.

Sheng Qingyan held his plate and sat down opposite Ji You again. Seeing her protective stance, he was slightly speechless and said, "You've really got enough..."

Ji You glared at him resentfully: "Meat thieves have no right to talk to me."

Sheng Qingyan: "..."

That nickname really hit home.

Shen Changqing's ears twitched, and he wisely kept quiet to avoid getting attacked too.

Amid the smell of meat, Ji You ignored the two and eagerly picked up a rib, putting it into her mouth. The taste was fresh and salty with a little sweetness, its surface slightly charred, the inside firm and chewy, the meat juice rich and savoury...

This—

is so delicious.

Calling it divine ribs wouldn't be an exaggeration at all!

Ji You nearly bit her tongue off while eating, and then she took a bite of white rice, mixing it with the sauce. The rice was soft and sticky with a bit of chewiness, enhancing a subtle sweet flavor as she chewed...

My goodness~

This—

is really too delicious.

Having been tormented by nutrient solution for more than half a year, Ji You shed tears of emotion. She felt that given a bowl of this rice, she'd be willing to ascend to heaven tomorrow.

Ji You took a bite and savored it for a while, but in the blink of an eye, she realized that half of the rice and ribs in her plate had been eaten already.

It was sad.

So very sad...

So—

Ji You ate even slower, scared to finish it too quickly.

At this moment, Sheng Qingyan and Shen Changqing sitting opposite Ji You suddenly began to get restless, as if they couldn't sit still on their stools. Shen Changqing was better, only slightly moving, but Sheng Qingyan exaggerated it by stretching his neck, reaching out his arm, and kicking his legs... His eyes, filled with anticipation, envy, and longing, stared intently at the sauce in Ji You's plate.

Ji You couldn't bear it anymore and glared at him: "Just give up on it."

Sheng Qingyan sniffled and started whining: "Just a little spoonful... just a little spoonful..."

Ji You unapologetically refused: "In your next life!"

Seeing that soft tactics failed, Sheng Qingyan was about to try a more aggressive approach, standing up abruptly. Right then, Ji You quickly covered her plate and shouted, "Somebody help! There's a robber here! Come beat up this thief!"

Sheng Qingyan: "..."

Shen Changqing: "..."

The atmosphere got a bit tense.

Shen Changqing silently gave up on trying to get anything from Ji You...

Sheng Qingyan looked at her reproachfully and glared fiercely: "It's just a bit of sauce, do you really need to do this?"

Ji You retorted: "It's just a bit of sauce; do you really need to rob?"

Sheng Qingyan pouted and muttered: "Poor dead... can't you be a bit more generous?"

Ji You shook her head, using the unique resentful tone of the poor, and said sorrowfully: "I don't want to be like this, who made me poor? I used to be a generous person, but poverty has twisted my soul... I need a rich and generous tycoon to save my fallen soul..."

"Wonder which tycoon would be willing?" While saying this, she also threw a glance at Shen Changqing.

Shen Changqing didn't make a sound and just hung his head silently.

Sheng Qingyan: "..."

So—

The dining table fell silent again, except for the chewing sounds of the three people, there were no other noises.

After swallowing the last mouthful of rice, Ji You covered her face and moaned, "So frustrating, just like that, the meal is over." Turning to Shen Changqing, she spoke in a melancholic tone, "I wonder if there's a wealthy person willing to treat me to another braised pork ribs rice?"

Hmm~

Braised pork ribs rice, one serving per person only, these big words are posted on the window, what are they, blind? Can't they see?

Shen Changqing silently packed up his tray, ready to leave.

Sheng Qingyan also unusually chose to stay quiet, ready to leave. He was afraid that if he responded to her, she would trap him in her words and shamelessly make him treat her to a meal...

Ji You: "..."

Ignored—

How awkward.

In a hurry, Ji You asked, "Hey! I have a question for you guys, why do Senior Shi Ya and a few other senior classmates get meals from the cafeteria? Are there any requirements to work there?"

Sheng Qingyan picked up his meal tray, gave her a dismissive look, and chose not to respond.

Shen Changqing, true to his gentle nature, kindly explained to Ji You, saying, "It's a subsidization the school provides to impoverished students, sort of a part-time job, encouraging students to work and save."

Ji You's eyes suddenly lit up, "Impoverished students? I could definitely be one too."

Is there any student in the entire school poorer than me?

So poor that one throws away their pride just to manage a meal through deception...

Sheng Qingyan raised a finger, shaking it, "You can't though... self-funded class students don't get this subsidization..."

Normally, the self-funded class is designed for rich young masters and mistresses, which one of them needs to work to earn money? Of course, Ji You is an exception.

However—

When the school initially established the self-funded class, they never anticipated such an anomaly, so the door for Ji You to work in the school canteen seems to be completely blocked now.

Ji You burst into tears, "It's not fair! This is unfair!"

Shen Changqing silently walked away.

Sheng Qingyan also moved to leave.

Ji You quickly put away her sadness, and hurried after them, "Ah~ it's such good weather, let's go back to the dormitory together later."

Seems like she plans to hitch a ride, Sheng Qingyan glanced at her sideways, "Poor dead..."

Ji You pretended not to hear.

Shen Changqing is a Mechanical Manufacturing student, and his dormitory building is on the other side. Ji You and Sheng Qingyan are in the same class and their dormitory areas are also together, just hitching a ride, although Sheng Qingyan verbally disdained her, he didn't really mind.

Back at the dormitory, after Ji You washed up, she suddenly remembered something and immediately sent letters to Grandma Jenny, Uncle Xie Yi, and Ryan, informing them that she had safely arrived at school and that her life at school was going very smoothly, asking them not to worry.

Uncle Xie Yi and Grandma Jenny replied quickly, both advising Ji You to study hard, keep striving forward, and take good care of herself. Grandma Jenny even opened a holographic video call, and the two chatted for a while before hanging up.

After reading the messages from the two elders, Ji You waited and waited, but never received a reply from Ryan.

Did he not receive it?

Or did he not see it?

Or—does he not have time to reply?

Ryan should probably have reached the Main Star by now?