

Scavengers 1061

Chapter 1061: Voluntary

At this moment, Lanyue Star had entered winter, with the outdoors covered in falling thick snow, creating layers and layers of snow on the ground that crunched underfoot, purifying Ji You's mind and bringing a sense of serenity.

Staying at school, there's no danger, no change, no need to keep her nerves taut; she could relax completely.

Ji You looked up at the nebula above her head, the sky over Lanyue Star was enveloped by a layer of light curtain, the Protective Shield resisting potential dangers in space, leaving only the natural scenery and climate, like this natural snowfall.

This made Ji You think of Garbage Star No. 101, where the finances are tight, unable to afford a light curtain Protective Shield that could cover the entire planet. It only has a few small shields protecting the 10 regions where humans dwell. Zone 5-6 is a wealthy area, fully wrapped within the shield, while the 10th zone where Ji You resides has only minimal protection function, and the shield is often out of repair, frequently malfunctioning; for instance, failing during a heavy snowfall, causing Ji You's house to be completely covered in snow. Worse still, the house's heating system might also fail—Ji You had once trembled with cold, nearly kicked the bucket, and it was Uncle Xie Yi who sensed something was amiss, not at ease until coming to check, thus saving Ji You.

Watching the fluttering snowflakes, Ji You suddenly felt a surge of homesickness.

No matter how good Lanyue Star was, it wasn't home for her and Xiao You.

With this thought, Ji You felt a pang of yearning in her chest. She raised her hand, gently touching her chest: "Xiao You, what's wrong?"

From the depths of her mind, a girl's soft voice sounded: [Sister, I miss home too, miss Uncle Xie Yi's stir-fried spicy chicken, miss Grandma Jenny's apple pie... but, as long as sister is around, anywhere is my home.]

Upon hearing stir-fried spicy chicken and apple pie, Ji You remembered the taste, and her mouth watered. Hearing the next sentence, Ji You froze for a moment, then laughed: "Yes, the same goes for Xiao You, wherever you are, that's my home."

Xiao You also laughed, lifting her face and looking at the light source above, smiling gently: [Sister, we're soon going to be second-year students.]

Ji You: "Yes!"

Saying that, Ji You clinched her fist and said: "An even more exciting life awaits us! Let's set off! We'll go enroll!"

Xiao You: "Yes!"

Having said that, Ji You didn't pause and immediately headed into the door; in the enrollment hall, students came and went inconceivably, and guide robots shuttled back and forth in the hall, leading lost freshmen to the correct window to enroll.

Ji You went straight to the second-grade window and saw at a glance a pen placed on the windowsill and a registration form displayed on the light screen. As she was about to get the pen, she suddenly heard an assertion filled with anger and pride coming from inside the window:

"Ha~"

"Though I'm not so beautiful, not just any man can marry me."

"You?"

"Garbage also—"

"Wait until I become strong one day, I will make you bleed, make the world crumble!"

"And now?"

"Get lost!"

Accompanied by the word 'get lost', suddenly an imposing thunderous roar exploded all around!

Boom——

Menacing!

Ji You's hand holding the pen trembled, the black antique-style fountain pen let out a 'gulu' sound as it rolled onto the floor.

"Click!"

Ji You wanted to bend down to pick up the pen but remained standing still, her mouth uncontrollably twitching, trying hard to maintain a serious and solemn expression, saying to the dignified Mu Jianling, who was seated inside and engrossed in watching "I'm the Queen": "Mu... Teacher Mu, hello."

Mu Jianling, upon hearing this, raised her head: "Oh——"

Reacting very nonchalantly.

After the single 'oh', she lowered her head again, continuing to watch the TV drama, wherein Alliance Flower Ye Lu played the female lead, suddenly crouched down, covering her face, collapsed in tears after the scumbag male lead turned away...

Listening to Ye Lu shaking shoulders, covering her face, bursting into tears repressed to the extreme, Mu Jianling's brows suddenly furrowed, and she cursed: "A man like this, grabbing anyone from the street would be better than him! Your choice is right!"

"Keep going!"

"Stick to your principles, you will surely be the queen of the world."

Ji You: "..."

Looking at Teacher Mu Jianling, who was too deeply engaged in the drama, Ji You couldn't help but twitch her mouth once more and forcefully squeezed out a smile, saying: "Teacher, you're watching TV dramas? Cough cough... I feel these lines are somewhat cliché."

Mu Jianling gave her a sideways glance: "I don't feel cliché at all, I think what she said is very good!"

Ji You: "..."

Ji You wouldn't dare court death by continuing to criticize the TV drama in front of Teacher Mu, who was too deeply engaged, clearly suffering from plot toxicity. Thus, Ji You kept squeezing out a smile and said: "Teacher... I'm here to enroll."

"Oh——" Mu Jianling paused the drama, the screen stopping at Ye Lu, who played the female lead, standing under the overcast sky, only revealing a lonely silhouette from the back...

Mu Jianling asked: "Name."

Ji You: "???"

Mu Jianling pointed at the enrollment form and said: "Your name."

"..." Ji You was slightly speechless and said: "Ji You."

Mu Jianling continued to ask: "Gender."

Ji You: "..."

Ji You felt extremely speechless and hurriedly said: "Teacher... do you think I look like a boy?"

Mu Jianling coldly said: "Just answer what I ask you."

Ji You had no choice but to say: "Gender female, height 165.3 cm, grew 0.3 cm this semester, weight is—"

Mu Jianling glanced at her and said: "Don't answer what I haven't asked."

Ji You: "..."

Mu Jianling said: "Major."

Ji You said: "Material Processing Department."

Mu Jianling's voice raised slightly: "Major."

Ji You didn't know what she had done to upset her, so she thought for a moment, had a flash of inspiration, and quickly said: "Major in Mecha Battle, minor in Material Processing."

Upon hearing this answer, Mu Jianling was finally satisfied and said: "Fill out the form, and your major cannot be changed during this academic year."

Ji You: "???"

Mu Jianling's expression turned cold: "Do you want to change your major? Major in Material, minor in Mecha Battle?"

For some reason, hearing these words, even though Teacher Mu Jianling's tone was so flat, Ji You just inexplicably felt a chill down her back, and she was sure that if she dared to answer 'yes', Teacher Mu Jianling might stab her right there.

Cough cough...

Under Teacher Mu Jianling's chilly, sinister gaze, Ji You loudly said: "No! I want to enter the Mecha Battle Department! I love mechas, and even more love Mecha Battle; my soul is born for mechas and to battle!"

At this moment——

The door inside the window was pushed open, and a slightly older figure walked in, coincidentally hearing this sentence, and instantly the air was full of rage...

Mu Jianling spread her hands and said: "You heard her, she volunteered, I didn't force her."

Chapter 1062: Speaking Nonsense, Doing Absurd Things

Mu Jianling spread his hands and said coldly, "You heard that, right? I didn't force her. She volunteered."

Professor Ye Hong nearly stumbled in anger. He gripped the doorknob tightly and then glared at Ji You.

Ji You: "..."

"Ahem..." Ji You straightened his face and said earnestly, "Hello, Professor Ye, Senior Ye Liqiang asked me to send his regards to you."

Professor Ye Hong's brows furrowed tightly, as if they could crush a fly. He glanced sideways at Ji You, whose face was full of innocence, naivety, and purity, then turned to Mu Jianling, who shrugged indifferently, looking utterly fearless.

Professor Ye Hong felt smoke rising from his head, about to explode...

Then.

Professor Ye Hong took a deep breath and asked Ji You, "Are you really doing this voluntarily?"

Ji You opened his mouth, ready to respond.

Suddenly, Professor Ye Hong raised his hand to interrupt him, saying, "I can take back everything I've said before in front of all the Material Department students, take back my previous prejudices and arrogance against you. From now on, you won't have any psychological burden coming to my class. I will also give you all of my resources and nurture you. Think about whether you want to major in material processing."

As he said this, Professor Ye Hong stood straight and upright, just as he lived his life, honest and upright.

Ji You opened his mouth wide...

To be honest, when someone as rigid, old-fashioned, conservative, and inflexible as Professor Ye Hong suddenly said such words to Ji You, and so sincerely at that, Ji You couldn't help but be shaken inside.

But—

But Ji You still loved Mecha Battle more.

Deep in his mind.

Ji You relayed Ye Hong's words to Xiao You, who suddenly fell silent.

Ji You gently said to the lonely girl in the confining space, "Xiao You... Look... We did it. We really did it! All the dirt and filth poured on us are cleared away. We used our strength and ability to change

everyone's view of us. This old professor, who once personally ruled that we plagiarized, is now inviting us and wants to take back everything he said in front of everyone..."

"We..."

Ji You's voice suddenly softened because, deep, deep within the Spiritual World, came the sound of a girl's low sobbing.

The crying was very soft.

Very soft.

...

Ji You lowered his voice and said, "Let's work hard together towards a better future."

Xiao You stopped sobbing and suddenly exclaimed aloud: [Yes! I want to work hard! I want to work hard together with Sister! I will definitely work hard, I won't give up on myself, no matter my current state, I won't give up on myself anymore! Sister! Just wait, the future of the Alliance and even all interstellar materials science is destined to rest on my shoulders! I will be the strongest in material processing!]

Ji You exclaimed, "Good!"

Soft as a bunny, timid, introverted, shy, like a dough that anyone could knead, Xiao You suddenly made such bold declarations, and Ji You was truly happy.

Very happy.

This made her happier than her own progress.

Xiao You said earnestly: [Sister, choose the Combat Department! Sister, you naturally belong to the Combat Department! Choosing the Combat Department won't affect my studies. As long as you pass the information to me, I can practice alone in the Iron Plate Space... I...]

[I have plenty of time!] Xiao You insisted: [I definitely won't neglect my studies because of this.]

"Great!" Ji You clenched his fist and said to Xiao You through spiritual power, "Xiao You, don't worry. I'll make sure to manage my time so you won't miss a single thing Professor Ye Hong says."

Xiao You: [Yes!]

Communicating in the Spiritual World with Xiao You didn't actually take much time. They conveyed information through spiritual power at lightning speed, so outwardly, Ji You's hesitation didn't last long.

Then—

Under the gaze of Mu Jianling and Professor Ye Hong, Ji You said earnestly, "Professor Ye, I'm really glad you've changed your view of me and are willing to give me a chance, I..."

Professor Ye Hong stood upright, waiting for Ji You's answer.

Suddenly, Ji You bowed deeply and solemnly to Professor Ye Hong, saying, "Thank you, but I choose to major in the Combat Department."

Ye Hong's face immediately fell.

Mu Jianling's smile widened slightly at the corner of his mouth, but his expression deliberately remained cold, "Ha... I told you I didn't force her."

"Hmph!" Ye Hong flicked his sleeve and left.

Bam!

The open door was closed again, forcefully.

Ji You opened her mouth: "...Professor Ye is really angry. I wonder if this will affect my ability to continue attending material classes."

Mu Jianling said coldly, "You can take the class if you want, don't mind that old fossil."

Ji You: "..."

Ji You: "Ahem... Teacher, I've filled out my enrollment info. Do you think anything is missing?" Name: Ji You, Gender: Female, Major:... These details were filled out honestly and obediently, following the example.

Mu Jianling finished his business and immediately resumed watching his soap opera, not looking up, "If it's filled out, hurry up and leave; who's idle enough to care if you're a boy, girl, or neither."

Ji You: "..."

Ji You couldn't hold back and said, "But you were the one who asked me for my gender earlier!"

Mu Jianling: "Oh— I don't remember."

Ji You's finger trembled.

Learned.

She learned!

What does it mean to be shameless and self-righteous? What does it mean to be unreasonable and stubborn? I don't care, I don't listen, I don't want your opinion, I only want mine...

Mu Jianling raised his head and squinted, "Aren't you leaving?"

Ji You took a deep breath and said, "Teacher, I have a question to ask you."

Mu Jianling said, "No time."

Ji You: "..."

Just then, the door to Mu Jianling's room opened from the inside again, and Principal Hong walked in swaggeringly. He saw Ji You and Mu Jianling, with no change in expression, then sat on the sofa and started shaking his legs.

Ji You grinned and quickly exclaimed, "Hello, Principal Hong!"

Principal Hong squinted his eyes and said, "Oh— Hello, 2B."

Ji You: "..."

These school elders really are—

Not one of them speaks like a human or does human things.

Forget it.

I endure.

Ji You took a deep breath, about to speak.

Principal Hong looked at the table with one hand, smiled, and asked, "Seeing your puzzled look, go ahead, aren't you asking about the United University's rankings?"

Ji You heard this and quickly nodded with a smile, "Yes! I just want to know about this."

Saying this, Ji You deliberately glanced at Teacher Mu Jianling, who was absorbed in watching the dramatic soap opera, convinced that she would be on the list and blaming Teacher Mu Jianling for it.

Unexpectedly—

The next second, Principal Hong smiled and said, "Oh, that was me."

Ji You: "..."

Chapter 1063: Hard Work

The situation was quite awkward for a moment. Ji You opened her mouth, thought for a long time, but couldn't come up with any suitable words to express her complicated feelings. Finally, she looked at Principal Hong and said, "Principal, ahem... I think you underestimated my ranking. I believe I should at least be in the top 10, around the 20s maybe?"

Ahem...

No matter how awkward the atmosphere was, as long as she herself wasn't embarrassed, it was fine.

Ji You didn't wait for anyone else to say anything after her statement and continued, "Next time, please give me a higher ranking."

"Sure, next time I'll put you in the top 10." Principal Hong kept smiling, while Mu Jianling, who was next to him, suddenly stopped, looked up at Ji You, and coldly said, "I'll give you a rank that lets you fly up to the sky; can you even take off?"

Ji You: "Ahem..."

Mu Jianling responded, "Get out of here quickly, don't block my work."

Ji You didn't know why Teacher Mu Jianling was suddenly so angry, like a bomb that had been ignited, exploding with a boom.

After observing the situation, Ji You decided not to stick around any longer and moved to the side, making way for someone behind her. Behind her was a girl about 1.75 meters tall, a head taller than Ji You, slim, who had been quietly standing there. During the exchange between Ji You, Teacher Mu Jianling, and Principal Hong, the girl had been silent and well-behaved.

Now that Ji You stepped aside, the girl caught Mu Jianling's attention.

The cold expression on Mu Jianling's face eased a bit, and she looked at the girl, saying, "Liu Beibei, are you sure you want to continue with mecha combat this academic year? If you still fail the assessments this year, you will be expelled, or you will have to switch to being a self-financing student. By then, tuition fees, living expenses, miscellaneous fees... all of it, like the fool next to you, all at your own expense. Are you sure you can handle it?" As she spoke, she raised her hand and pointed at Ji You, who hadn't left yet, without caring about Ji You's expression.

Having said that, she paused slightly, and in a still calm tone, said, "I'll give you 10 seconds to think about it."

Hearing those words, Liu Beibei's slender body trembled slightly, but she still looked at Mu Jianling with watery eyes, full of fragile stubbornness, and said, "Yes."

Mu Jianling remained silent, nodded slightly, and said, "Fill out the form according to the example."

Liu Beibei replied, "Okay."

Then, she obediently picked up the pen and neatly filled out the form on the light screen.

After filling it out, Liu Beibei looked up and asked softly, "Teacher, did I fill it out correctly?"

Mu Jianling glanced at it and said, "Hmm."

Then, Mu Jianling pointed to the next item, "Pay the 1000 credit points for this year's dormitory fee, and be on time for class tomorrow."

Liu Beibei's eyes lit up slightly, and she happily paid it, then said to Teacher Mu Jianling, "Teacher, thank you for your hard work."

Subsequently, Liu Beibei turned towards Principal Hong and greeted him. Principal Hong waved his hand, saying, "Good child, go back after you're done."

Liu Beibei: "Yes."

Liu Beibei looked at Ji You, with a faint smile on her lips, revealing dimples, "Ji... Ji You, I'm heading back to the dormitory first."

Ji You smiled and said, "Okay."

Liu Beibei turned around, her figure thin, with slender arms and legs, looking particularly frail, but as she turned to leave, every step she took was firm, decisive...

The kind of all-or-nothing determination and uncompromising spirit affected Ji You, who was standing by.

This girl named Liu Beibei, due to her shy, introverted nature, was not conspicuous in the Combat Department. If she stood out in any way, it was due to her poor scores. In every training and assessment, her results were particularly bad. However, this doesn't mean she wasn't serious about her training. In fact, Liu Beibei was one of the most diligent people in the Combat Department.

However, Liu Beibei's talent was so poor that the improvements she secured with countless hours of sweat might not be as much as others would gain from a few minutes of training.

...

At the end-of-year assessment, Ji You clearly remembered Teacher Mu advising Liu Beibei to switch departments, yet Liu Beibei insisted on staying in the Combat Department with determination.

...

I don't even know if that Soul Device has any effect on her?

But!

Ji You knew that even if the Soul Device didn't affect Liu Beibei, she wouldn't give up. The threat of expulsion? The danger of being forcibly switched to a self-funding student? All kinds of hardships... none of them would change her. Liu Beibei was obviously determined to persist, never giving up.

Ji You pursed her lips. Suddenly, she stealthily clenched her fist:

—100th place?

Of course, I can't be satisfied with 100th place. Although I joked around with Principal Hong earlier, suddenly, Ji You became serious! She's also someone with no retreat. Even if there was a way out, she would never willingly retreat, so—

The top ten, definitely has to be achieved!

Just as Ji You was about to turn and leave, she suddenly heard the conversation between Mu Jianling and Principal Hong from the window.

Mu Jianling frowned tightly and said, "She shouldn't have chosen the Combat Department."

Principal Hong leaned back in his chair, shaking his leg, saying, "This child has great determination. While it looks hopeless now, it doesn't mean there's no hope in the future. Look, she managed to pass all the make-up exams by continuously practicing during the holidays, didn't she?"

Principal Hong watched Liu Beibei's figure gradually recede, smiling, "Since this child has made progress, let's give her another chance."

Mu Jianling's face remained cold, "Old Hong, you weren't like this before. If a person doesn't have talent in a specific area, you wouldn't give them a chance."

Principal Hong smiled, "Jianling, you weren't like this before either. If a person was willing to put in the effort, despite lacking talent, you definitely wouldn't advise them to give up."

"You've changed now." Principal Hong looked at Mu Jianling's tense face and said with a smile, "You've softened."

Mu Jianling's face immediately darkened, "Are you very idle? Hurry up and get out before I completely fall out with you, make yourself scarce."

Principal Hong didn't even shift in his seat, continued shaking his leg leisurely, "Don't be like that, I'm your superior after all, you should at least show some respect to your superior." But the more he said, the darker Mu Jianling's face became, so Principal Hong stopped and said, "You're still upset with me for upping Ji You's combat ranking without your consent?"

Ji You was listening with interest, wanting to hear more, but suddenly the atmosphere around turned very cold. Then, Ji You heard Mu Jianling looking right at her, coolly saying, "Still not leaving? Waiting here to ascend early?"

Ji You: "..."

Chapter 1064: All Kinds of Benefits!!!

The flames of war suddenly reached her side; Ji You never expected this. She was standing by the window, planning to leave, when she heard Teacher Mu and Principal Hong discussing Liu Beibei's situation, and her footsteps involuntarily stopped.

Upon hearing that Principal Hong was willing to give Liu Beibei a chance, Ji You felt relieved and was about to leave but then heard them mention her name. Her curiosity instantly piqued, making her legs even more unwilling to move.

So, after a brief moment of stiffness lasting a few seconds, Ji You decided to shamelessly stay behind and said, forcing herself to be bold, "Teacher, you and the principal continue chatting like I'm nothing but air, nonexistent."

Mu Jianling's face turned dark.

Principal Hong chuckled, "Alright, alright... This 4444 is quite imaginative..." As he spoke, Principal Hong suddenly changed his expression, his tone slightly cool, "Or maybe, I should turn you into air first?"

Ji You: "..."

Goosebumps.

Why do all these teachers love to scare others so much?

But—

Was Ji You raised to be scared?

She straightened her spine and said loudly, "Principal, without my consent, you have leaked my talent level. I feel this infringes on my privacy rights. I have the right to report you to the academic office and the Alliance, but I think Principal, you only reported the facts and didn't infringe on my actual interests. Given that, I'll be generous and not hold you accountable."

After going in a big circle, Ji You shifted her tone seriously, "Therefore, I have the right to know the inside story of my entry into the rankings."

"Oh..." After listening to Ji You's long piece, Principal Hong remained very calm and said, "But I just won't tell you."

Ji You: "..."

Unreasonable and loud... All the teachers at Lanyue Star Military Academy wear the same pair of trousers.

The same stubbornness.

Ji You was really speechless; she grumbled, "But before you reported, you didn't ask whether I would agree. What if I disagree?"

Mu Jianling beside them didn't look very pleased all along, while Principal Hong kept smiling in a friendly manner, saying, "Being in the top 100, tuition and miscellaneous fees for this semester are all waived."

Ji You: "!!!"

Principal Hong's smile was exceedingly kind, he continued, "The school will separately award a scholarship of 1 million credit points. Additionally, the top 100 can obtain the right to enter the vision of the Military Department in advance, and also have priority in obtaining the selection qualifications for the Official Army of the Military Department. Furthermore, once selected, you can directly be promoted to the Official Army without going through internships and enjoy the title of a 1-star warrior, obtaining various privileges from the Military Department."

Ji You: "!!!"

Ji You shook with excitement, "Really... Really? Not kidding, right?"

Every military academy student is a reserve force for the Military Department, but a reserve is just a reserve, often sidelined. Only after practical combat exercises and meeting the Military Department's requirements can they be promoted to the Official Army.

A 1-star warrior, though merely a title, is the honor of all mechanical warriors, showcasing and recognizing the strength of every mechanical warrior.

It is glory.

It is guardianship.

It is honor.

...

Many strive to achieve 1-star warrior status, going through countless challenges to obtain it.

...

Military Department's privileges?

This can be broader; just become an Official Army member and you can earn military merit, which accumulates and can be exchanged for credit points, materials, energy, various Heavenly Materials and Earthly Treasures... not to mention mechas, weapons, even—

It can be exchanged for Soul Devices!

...

This is tremendously tempting to Ji You.

At this moment, Ji You's eyes weren't just glowing; it was as if she snatched a beam of light from a star, fiery and scorching...

Principal Hong smiled warmly and said, "Besides being promoted to the Official Army and enjoying the Military Department's privileges, the top 100 are directly rewarded with military merits ranging from 10,000 to 100,000, based on their ranks."

Ji You: "!!!"

Ji You stared wide-eyed, "So, you're saying I can get 10,000 merit points just by lying still?"

Merit points are good stuff; they can directly be exchanged for the Heavenly Materials and Earthly Treasures Ji You desires. Perhaps, she can exchange for a low-level soul artifact, even a Mid-level Soul Device, High-level Soul Device, maybe even a custom-made Soul Device...

Ji You's heart ignited suddenly!

And then.

Principal Hong smiled slightly and said, "No, you need to maintain your current ranking for that."

Ji You: "!!!"

Ji You wiped the drool from her mouth and said, "Can I... can I get an advance on these rewards? I think maintaining the top 100 is very easy for me, definitely not hard. Could I possibly really apply for an advance reward?" Get the reward, and then further enhance her talents and strengths, thus better dealing with others' challenges, blocking others effectively.

Principal Hong: "..."

The smile that was just right always hung on Principal Hong's face but he finally couldn't help breaking it, his face darkened, "Or, you could make an appointment with the Military Department? If your legs haven't been broken, then help me arrange an appointment for 1 billion merit points."

"Haha..." Ji You awkwardly chuckled and said, "I might not be able to do that; you might want to find another expert."

While they were speaking, Mu Jianling had his head down the entire time, staring at the drama on the Light Computer screen, seemingly not paying much attention, but her slightly bent ear revealed a hint of emotional fluctuation.

Principal Hong noticed Mu Jianling's change but pretended not to see it, just said to Ji You, "Besides all these rewards, there are more substantial benefits. As a Combat Department student, after graduation, you will definitely enter the Military Department. Once you reach the top of the United University ranking, even if last in line, it still proves your strength. Then, you'll be given more opportunities."

"In short—" Principal Hong smiled warmly, "Keep up the effort, strive to maintain your last-in-line ranking."

Ji You: "..."

Principal Hong suddenly changed his expression and said, "Your expression seems quite unwilling to be on this list, so should I re-discuss with the United University's officials to remove your name?"

After saying that, he pretended to dial a contact number.

Ji You hurriedly said, "Hold on!"

Principal Hong paused, turning his head to her, "Speak."

Ji the Unyielding, under the various coercion and temptations of benefits, finally was eroded.

Thus—

Ji Corrosive shouted loudly to Principal Hong, "I'm willing! I'm willing with both hands and feet! No one can stop me, I'm originally one of the top 100 in the United University!"

Principal Hong turned to Mu Jianling and laughed, "See, the child's actually quite willing, isn't she?"

Mu Jianling nearly threw the cup of water on the table.

Under Mu Jianling's dark, sinister gaze, before the war spread to her side, Ji You lifted her foot, dashed away in a flash.

Principal Hong, looking at Mu Jianling's face dark as the bottom of a pot, said, "This child is a glowing entity no matter where placed; you can't hide it. The best way to protect her is to put her in the sunlight."

Chapter 1065: Gifts

Ji You dashed out from the registration point. Along the way, she encountered quite a few freshmen. Many were rushing towards the registration area, but then suddenly paused in shock upon seeing Ji You approaching.

Then—

"Look!"

"That's the—"

"2B Senior!"

Ji You: "..."

The smile on Ji You's lips faded. She stopped, put on a kind and harmonious smile, and beckoned to a boy who had uttered the words "2B Senior."

The boy hesitated. Confirming Ji You was indeed calling him over, he first showed an expression of joy, then shock, and after hesitating for a second, turned and fled in haste.

Ji You's mouth twitched: "Do you really have to be such a coward?"

Ji You turned to the other freshmen, curled her lips, and said, "Don't be afraid, I was just calling him over to see if his courage is made of alloy steel."

The freshmen: "..."

A medium-height girl, hiding at the back, whispered, "It...it really is as scary as the rumors say."

The tall, long-haired girl next to her agreed, "Look at 2... cough... Senior Ji You's face, it truly evokes a terrifying feeling... She's smiling at us, but the smile looks like the wolf grandma."

Ji You: "..."

The smile on Ji You's lips was almost gone.

Me, like the wolf grandma?

First of all, if I were to jump from being a member of the Human Clan to the Wolf Clan, that's one thing, but the wolf grandma? Clearly, I'm a young girl in bloom! How could I look old?

Ji You straightened her face, planning to have a serious talk with these freshmen, and so she waved her fist with a grin, "So... anyone want to try my Iron Sand Palm?"

The freshmen: "..."

Swoosh~

Instantly, all the freshmen surrounding Ji You disappeared like rabbits.

Ji You chuckled and said, "Wow! These freshmen are just too timid, way too cowardly, it's not good... not good..."

As she spoke.

Ji You put away her fist and intended to head back to the dormitory right away because she had just received a delivery notification and needed to head back to check, so she didn't dare waste time. After walking out of the registration hall, she braved the snow and found a self-service floating car to reach the dormitory.

Upon opening the package, Ji You carefully checked it out. It was a semi-automatic knife making machine, capable of crafting some cold weapons. Once the mold is set, manual grinding is necessary for the tools to take shape.

This set cost Ji You ten thousand credit points. This amount of money isn't much for Ji You at the moment, but if it were the Ji You of Garbage Star No. 101, she certainly wouldn't have bought such a luxury.

This was Ji You's gift for Uncle Xie Yi. Uncle Xie Yi, who is far away on the garbage planet, will have his birthday next weekend. Ji You deliberated for a long time before deciding to give this tool set to him.

Uncle Xie Yi is a cold weapons enthusiast who especially loves studying and crafting them. However, due to tight resources and funds, he's reluctant to purchase such an expensive twelve thousand credit point tool set. When making daggers, choppers, hammers... those cold weapons, he always manually crafts and grinds them using pure physical strength.

As for the materials used? They're all junk scavenged from the garbage planet, repurposing waste into treasure...

In this regard, Uncle Xie Yi has particularly nimble hands; the fruit knife Ji You now uses for cutting, the hatchet for peeling and chopping vegetables, and even the dagger for self-defense... were all gifts from Uncle Xie Yi.

Ji You carefully inspected the tool set once again and felt very satisfied.

Thus, Ji You took out a greeting card and penned a few congratulatory words.

She checked it again and felt very satisfied.

Next.

Ji You found the gift for Grandma Jenny, a basket of about fifty large apples from the Beikena Mountain in Barnes Star, beautifully red and incredibly appetizing looking. Knowing Grandma Jenny loved apple pie, but due to financial constraints, she had always used synthetic apples to make them, which, although similar in appearance and taste to real ones, still had a noticeable difference compared to natural apples.

After sorting everything out, Ji You opted to send the package.

Light Speed Express is a cargo transport network developed jointly by the Alliance, Empire, and other nations and regions. Its speed is extraordinary; it can traverse from the First Star System to the Eighth Star System in only three days. Interstellar deliveries happen even faster, generally within a day.

Watching the words indicating the gifts were en route, an involuntary smile lifted on Ji You's face.

—Tonight, Uncle Xie Yi and Grandma Jenny should be able to receive their gifts, don't you think?

Having done all this, Ji You then began selecting weapons for herself.

Only a fool would give up such benefits by forfeiting the spot among the top hundred at United University, wouldn't they? Ji You was certainly not willing to give up or push away this ranking; she began preparing for the future skirmishes she might face.

First where energy is concerned—energy boxes are a must-have!

Whether it's piloting a mecha or wielding various energy weapons, energy is indispensable! Energy serves as the kinetic force behind it all.

Stock up.

Ji You entered the Star Network and wandered around various energy stores. Only after doing so did she finalize her choices.

Low-level, Intermediate, High-level... energy boxes. She stocked 10, 20, and 30 respectively. High-level energy boxes were equipped the most by Ji You; she planned to use an attrition strategy if she couldn't beat opponents head-on—to exhaust them with an endless supply of energy.

After purchasing energy boxes, Ji You's gaze lingered on the myriad of dazzling energy weapons.

Swords, spears, and blades...

So much to choose from.

After pondering for a long time, Ji You abandoned the dagger, longsword types; she chose a weapon she especially liked and felt very handy with—

Big Chopper.

The size of this Big Chopper's blade could practically shield Ji You's entire head.

Following that.

Ji You proceeded to select thermal weapons.

Ordinary model particle cannons, Ji You stocked a few hundred.

And then, there's armor, hidden weapons...

Ji You showed no signs of relaxing regarding these; she meticulously compiled all she could think of, preparing for a brawl at any moment.

But!!!

For three consecutive days, everything was calm and peaceful.

No incidents occurred, as if none of the students cared or paid attention to the upcoming ranking battles. Whenever they saw Ji You, it seemed they received a frightful stimulus, and in the blink of an eye, hurriedly lifted their feet and swiftly left.

Ji You glanced at her stockpile of brawling supplies, unable to resist speculating that perhaps these things wouldn't come in handy, just as she thought—

Suddenly—

Chapter 1066: Chickening Out

This is a clear morning, just like every other day, it seems so ordinary in Ji You's life.

The weather is very cold, but there is no wind blowing, although the cold is within Ji You's tolerable range.

The swirling snowflakes have gradually stopped, but there's still a thick layer of snow covering the ground, making a crunching sound when stepped on. Ji You gets up, washes up, and the first thing she does is start her morning jogging.

Running laps around the entire dormitory building.

This habit, as long as Ji You is at school, she never really relaxes for a single day.

Outside, the cold air makes people shiver...

Ji You, wearing a black tank top, black running shorts, and soft and comfortable running shoes, starts her morning jog. The wind blows into her nose, making her breathing even more uncomfortable, but she grits her teeth and persists.

At the start of winter, Ji You did not buy any winter thermal clothing. The material of thermal clothing is similar to protective clothing, but slightly inferior. It's solely for warmth; once you set the program, it automatically adjusts to a suitable temperature based on a person's body temperature, whether outside in falling snow or in wild, windy conditions, wearing thermal clothing keeps the body at a comfortable temperature.

And, warm in winter, cool in summer.

It's a common item in the interstellar era, almost everyone has a set. Of course, people living on garbage planets or other countries and regions where people struggle with hunger and cold can't afford to purchase it.

Cold?

Hot?

Just tough it out with your body.

Ji You doesn't want to purchase or wear it, she'd rather provide herself with a more radical form of training. If she gets used to it or becomes dependent on such products, what if one day she encounters extremely harsh weather or environment causing her protective gear's warmth effect to fail?

Then you can only wait for death.

These convenient, people-friendly thermal clothes are undoubtedly a great invention. If they were available in the 21st century, they would definitely be a hot commodity.

But!

Ji You refuses.

Ji You breathes out, virtually turning her breath into ice, jogging leisurely.

Beside her, Shen Changqing, Chu Jiaojiao, Yue Qiguang, Yue Qiyuan voluntarily join the morning jogging, along with Sheng Qingyan who was coerced by his grandfather's threat to cut off his allowance.

Running, running.

Chu Jiaojiao starts taking off her thermal clothing and says, "Ji You, I've decided, I also want to train my endurance and will no longer rely on these external things."

Shen Changqing follows suit.

Yue Qiyuan, Yue Qiguang quickly do the same.

Soon, the entire road is filled with shivering, misty breath sounds.

Ji You turns to the lagging Sheng Qingyan and calls out, "Spicy Eye, aren't you going to train your resistance?"

Sheng Qingyan, wearing a comfortable thermal outfit, glances at Ji You and says, "Oh no, I just want to be a little cutie living on the easy life, I don't want to be cold at all."

In fact, Sheng Qingyan has secretly opened a small slit in a hidden corner of his thermal clothing, allowing cold wind to sneak in, but the slit is too small for everyone to notice, or rather they noticed but pretended they didn't.

Ji You responds, "Alright, I'll pretend I didn't see the split on your waist."

"..." Sheng Qingyan maintains his trembling voice, "Oh no, my clothes aren't split, I'm not shivering, you are."

The group runs along, chatting and bantering.

Yue Qiguang speeds ahead of Ji You, leaving her behind in an instant, then turns back to whistle at her, "Fool, with your weak speed, you want to outrun me, your daddy?"

"Give up."

"Didn't you say no one would challenge you today?"

"Seeing your pitiful state, once the laps are finished, daddy will immediately challenge you."

"Just wait."

"Watch daddy beat you up!"

Ji You suddenly accelerates."

Unexpectedly, Yue Qiguang runs faster, disappearing in the blink of an eye.

Realizing she can't catch up, Ji You's face darkens: slowly, she lowers her pace. Just then someone approaches and asks, "Excuse me, are you Senior Ji You?"

Ji You: "???"

A first-year girl, just entered school not long ago, with waterfall-like long hair, looking very quiet and delicate, unexpectedly blocked her way?

Ji You patiently waits.

Then sees this girl seriously say, "Senior Ji You, there's a tall guy outside calling your name, he's been calling for a few minutes now, getting angrier. Why don't you go take a look?"

Ji You is stunned: "Which gate?"

The girl replies, "The school gate."

Ji You frowns slightly, she really can't remember knowing such an outsider.

The girl adds, "Looks... looks kind of fierce, seems to want to fight you."

Ji You suddenly realizes, "Oh no! A fight!"

The girl's eyes flash with excitement, thinking something's definitely going to happen, she quickly says, "Senior, let's go punch him! Teach him not to act arrogant at our school!"

Ji You hesitates for 1 second, then nods, "Alright!"

The girl gets even happier.

Then.

In the next second, the girl sees Ji You sprint off, she quickly follows, then finds they've run the wrong way: "Senior Ji You... wrong direction!"

"Wrong direction!"

"This way leads to the school gate."

The girl watches as Ji You runs without hesitation, so fast that it makes light speed ashamed, she gets anxious, stomps hard, "Senior Ji You, that direction leads to the farm! There's only rabbits, Long-Mouthed Pigs, and various monkeys there..."

Ji You, running swiftly, hears this and replies, "Yes, I am going to the farm."

The girl: "..."

The girl is almost in disbelief of her ears, and eyes but...

What she hears, word for word, adds up to what was said.

Ji You's figure fades away, but her voice still clearly travels over, "If someone looks for me, just say I'm not here."

The girl: "..."

The girl, a bit dazed, turns to Chu Jiaojiao, then looks at Shen Changqing, Yue Qiguang... for a moment, not knowing what to say, and then quietly asks, "Senior brothers, sisters, what should I do?"

Chu Jiaojiao laughs heartily, "You don't need to do anything, just enjoy yourself."

The girl: "But—"

But she was responsible for passing the message.

This!

Is this completed? Or not done yet?

Seems to see the girl's confusion, Shen Changqing softly says, "If someone asks, just say, tell them Ji You went to the pig farm, just let them know to look for her at the pig farm."

The girl: "..."

Chapter 1067: The Pig Farm

Outside the main gate of Lanyue Star Military Academy stood a tall and burly young man with a square face and rugged features. At the moment, he was leaning crookedly against the gate wall, holding a giant hammer in his hand, and shouting loudly: "I'm He Nu, ranked first in the Mecha Battle Department, second-year, at Akya Star Military Academy. I challenge Ji You, ranked 100 in the United University."

Students had already gathered around.

"Who's this?"

"Akya Star Military Academy?"

"Akya has a military academy? I remember it's an Agricultural Star, best known for corn crops, right?"

"Ahem... It does exist, you ignorant folks shouldn't speak without knowing. Actually, this school's predecessor was Akya Agricultural Comprehensive University. Haven't all of you always thought it was just an agricultural school? Ahem... Actually, it has always had a Combat Department, though admittedly not at a high level... Ahem... You know, later this year, the department became independent from Akya Agricultural Comprehensive University and formed a military academy. This school has less than 500 students and staff in total."

"Ahem..."

"That's pretty sad, isn't it?"

"Then... About this first ranking... Ahem..."

"Don't expose it, don't expose it!"

...

He Nu seemed indifferent to the discussions around him. He rested against the wall, waiting for his opponent to come out and accept his challenge.

Yet, though He Nu appeared casual, an aura suddenly erupted from his entire body—

Boom—

The pressure in the surroundings suddenly changed, and the faces of several students near He Nu turned pale.

Sweat poured down their foreheads.

He Nu raised his eyebrows slightly: "Indeed, our Akya Star Military Academy is not well-known."

As he spoke, he raised his hand and gently caressed his big iron hammer: "My first rank in the school's Combat Department does have some disparity compared to your school."

Although He Nu spoke slowly, the pressure around him continued to drop, and the sweat on weaker students' foreheads within hundreds of meters kept growing...

Many people began to feel short of breath, unable to catch their breath.

Among the onlookers, over 95% were new students who had just reported in and had not yet started their freshman exercises.

These novices looked at each other, seeing the shock in one another's eyes!

Strong!

So strong!

Suppressing so many students alone!

In an instant, everyone's impression of He Nu, who didn't look particularly strong, changed!

He's very strong.

Yet!

At the same time, everyone also felt a sense of indignation!

An outsider student came to shout in front of their school and suppressed numerous students here!

It was truly—

Face lost to outer space.

Swish~

Suddenly, the aura pressing on the students withdrew like a tide—

He Nu lifted his eyelids and said indifferently: "So? Am I qualified to challenge?"

Silence surrounded them.

Students of Lanyue Star held their breath, and after a while, someone said: "Why hasn't Senior Ji You shown up yet?"

"What is she doing?"

"How could this be, she's not daring to accept the challenge even when someone's knocking at the door?"

"Is she afraid?"

"Ahem... I've checked. This Akya Star's Senior He Nu has S-level mental power and A-level physique. In last year's online competition, he ranked tenth in the All-Alliance. Ahem... It's worth mentioning that his alias back then was Yingyingying~"

"Huh?"

"Yingyingying?"

"That's right."

"But our 2b—oops, our Senior Ji You ranked third in the All-Alliance during the web match!"

"Times have changed. Do you know what Senior He Nu has been doing for the past six months? He went out and challenged 999 powerful opponents in a row, without exception, he won them all!"

"Whoa—"

"Terrifying!"

...

Faced with the students' discussions, He Nu didn't blink, simply using his fingers to caress his big iron hammer now and then.

second.

seconds.

seconds.

...

Time passed little by little, but Ji You's figure still didn't appear. For a while, the junior students began to feel uneasy.

"Is Senior Ji You really afraid?"

"Damn! Why isn't she accepting the challenge?"

"Even if you can't win, you should at least show your attitude!"

"Such a coward."

...

He Nu's demeanor remained utterly confident. As many students thought Ji You wouldn't show up, and some even suggested He Nu come another day, He Nu finally raised his eyelids:

"I won't leave."

He said.

In the eyes of everyone, He Nu's lips curved into a confident smile; his demeanor indicated absolute confidence as he said: "Don't worry, I'll leave—after I defeat Ji You."

All students: "..."

This person's so arrogant!

Yet!

With the spiritual power to suppress everyone present, he was qualified to be arrogant.

Is Senior Ji You afraid for this reason? Has she dared not accept the challenge?

At this moment, the girl who went into the school to pass a message to Ji You finally returned, and everyone looked at her with brightened eyes!

Here she comes.

The girl jumped off the Floating Car and ran towards He Nu, panting heavily due to her weak physique...

Behind her, there was no one.

No sign of Ji You.

For a moment, everyone felt puzzled.

Hei Nu obviously noticed this too. His rugged face still showed an unwavering look.

Someone hurriedly asked: "Why did you come back alone?"

"Where is Senior Ji You?"

"Did she not come?"

The girl took a deep breath, looking at He Nu: "Ji... Senior Ji You said..."

"Said..."

He Nu's eyebrows raised imperceptibly—

The girl opened her mouth several times, finally gritting her teeth, her face flushed as she said: "She's not here, she went to the pig farm."

He Nu: "..."

Everyone: "..."

Instantly, the large open area outside Lanyue Star's school gate, filled with people, fell into extreme silence.

Even He Nu, who had remained utterly indifferent, cracked for a moment. His mouth twitched slightly, showing some disbelief: "I came to challenge her, and she went to raise pigs?"

"Ahem..." The girl seemed slightly embarrassed and said: "No... No, that's not the case."

After a moment of embarrassment, the girl decided to spill the beans directly: "Senior Shen Changqing said, if you want to challenge her, you should go to the pig farm to find her."

He Nu: "..."

He Nu's expression faltered slightly. He was standing at the gate of Lanyue Star, openly challenging her to draw sufficient attention, extending his influence, and making his challenge larger than life!

Once he defeats the United University's rank 100, it would cause a bigger sensation and impact. Thus, Akya Star Military Academy will surely shoot to fame! Next year's admissions won't be a problem.

Ahem...

But—

To the pig farm?

Damn it!

To hell with the pig farm!

The girl suddenly lifted her chin and said: "If you're not willing, you can leave."

Chapter 1068: Feeding the Pigs

Ji You tapped on the plate and gave the command!

"Oink oink~"

"Oink oink~"

"Oink oink~"

...

A hundred thousand pigs surged forward!

Oh, well...

Not that many, only 99 Long-Mouthed Pigs. These pigs, with their long mouths, white tender skin, and plump round bodies, rushed over and instantly filled the trough.

Squeal~

Squeal~

Squeal~

They were jostling and shoving each other, eager for the feed. The smell inside the pigsty was quite unpleasant, so Ji You pinched her nose, holding a stick, and scolded a white pig pushing others away: "Ni Ni, if you bully the others again, I'll smack you down with one slap."

Wow~

Ji You snapped her whip at a pig trampling the trough, frowning: "Xiao Ming, behave! Look at you, being all over the place. You don't eat? Well, others do!"

"Ah Huang, get your feet out! You've got no hygiene at all—who's going to eat after you stomp on it?"

"Tiantian, ease up! Stop wagging your tail while eating; you're a pig, not a cow!"

...

Following Ji You, Chu Jiaojiao, Sheng Qingyan, Yue Qiguang, Yue Qiyuan, and Shen Changqing became increasingly speechless.

Yue Qiguang said: "4444, wow, you actually recognize so many pigs?"

Ji You bent down and poured some more feed in, saying, "Whether they recognize me doesn't matter, because I don't remember them anyway."

"..." Yue Qiguang said speechlessly, "You don't remember, but you shout at them with such seriousness?"

"Ahem..." Ji You straightened her face and said, "I made up the names on the spot, so what?"

Yue Qiguang ruffled his hair, rolling his eyes, "Dad shouldn't have listened to your nonsense."

Beside Yue Qiguang, Yue Qiyuan suddenly asked, "4444, are you really not planning to accept the challenge outside the school gate?"

Chu Jiaojiao, Shen Changqing, and Sheng Qingyan were a bit curious. It was also strange why Ji You wouldn't accept it immediately.

Ji You grabbed a handful of feather darts and occasionally smacked an unruly white pig, saying, "I do want to accept, but I can't just rush to face anyone, right? What about my dignity?"

Yue Qiguang kept rolling his eyes: "So, coming out here to feed pigs gives you dignity now?"

"Ahem..." Ji You was stumped for words, glaring fiercely at Yue Qiguang, saying, "What's undignified about pig farming? These 99 pigs at our school were actually borrowed from the Agricultural College next door!"

"Each one costs 66,000 credit points in rent; tell me that's not dignity?"

"Besides—" Ji You squinted her eyes, saying, "If there's any embarrassment, it wouldn't be me."

She wasn't there to make jokes or act silly. Her presence at the pig farm was to set a threshold for future challengers.

Pigs?

They have always been derogatory.

Using pigs as a shield, a challenger with a fragile ego and high pride would surely feel belittled, insulted, or ignored...

Thus, naturally filtering out those who just follow the crowd or join in for fun.

Who's left?

Do they still want to challenge me?

Well, they'll have to face that psychological hurdle first.

**

Meanwhile, hearing the slightly provocative words of the girl, He Nu's eyelids twitched in anger.

Then.

As everyone thought he might turn away in anger, He Nu suddenly stepped forward, heading into the school.

Oh?

Seeing this, the crowd immediately followed with a clamor.

—This. The enemy isn't scared off!

The girl spreading the word quickly caught up, eager to see how Senior Ji You would respond.

When He Nu and his large entourage surged into the pig farm, the overwhelming stench of pig manure assaulted their senses.

He Nu paused, almost ready to turn back and leave.

He held back tightly, then shouted loudly: "Ji You, you must come out and face the challenge."

The other students were almost knocked out by the smell, but pinched their noses in determination, enduring to watch this promising confrontation.

With He Nu's loud proclamation, Ji You's figure finally made a belated appearance.

Upon appearing, Ji You first washed her hands, then changed her apron and shoes. In front of everyone, she looked at He Nu and said, "Sorry, that's just how it is with pig farming. So much work, can't really step away. What do you need me for?"

He Nu glanced at the nearby piles of pig manure, the source of the smell...

This—

It must have been deliberately placed there.

He Nu's face darkened and he said, "I—He Nu from the Akaya Star Military Academy, challenge you now."

As he finished speaking, Ji You's face sank.

All around, watching students could instantly see the displeasure from her expression.

Ji You said, "I don't intend to accept. I'm just a pig farmer after all."

Whoa—

Her words were like a bomb going off, as the surrounding students nearly jumped up in fury:

"Damn!"

"She really isn't accepting it."

"Is she really scared?"

"How did Senior Ji You's rank come about? Was her ability exaggerated?"

"He Nu is very strong! Being afraid is normal."

"Does being afraid mean no contest?"

"Where's the spirit of courageously striving forward?"

"..."

Ji You's brief silence left time for the students to chatter away.

At this moment, suddenly, He Nu leapt up, swinging his hammer at Ji You.

Ji You's eyes slightly narrowed—

A gust of wind rushed over, so fast it was unnoticeable, with the hammer closing in instantly!

Ji You remained motionless, and as the hammer was about to hit her forehead, she moved slightly aside, uncovering a row of shelves behind her full of pig feed.

Bang!

He Nu's swing, charged with all energies, ferocious and mighty, couldn't retract in time, hitting the row of shelves instead.

"Thud thud thud..."

"Alert! Alert! Alert! Someone is maliciously damaging pig farming equipment!"

With the alarm blaring, Ji You smiled at him: "Buddy, take it easy. You break anything here, you're compensating at full price."

"..." The grand attack He Nu had prepared, deflated rapidly.

Thwarted before starting!

He Nu gritted his teeth: "Don't hide here. Let's go to the arena and have a good fight!"

Ji You, holding a pig feed ladle, shook her head and said, "No! I'm not done with my work yet."

After saying so, Ji You bent down again and poured a ladle of pig feed into the pen of a large white pig.

Disdain!

This was absolute disdain! Absolute contempt!

He Nu burst out again, swinging his hammer for a new round of attacks!

Whoosh~

The terrifying pressure swept in!

Ji You remained bent down, as if completely unaware. Just as the hammer was about to fall, she raised her hand, using the ladle to block it!

At the same time, Ji You's eyes darkened: "I really just want to peacefully raise some pigs."

Chapter 1069: I Just Want to Feed a Pig

"I really just want to quietly raise a pig."

After finishing, Ji You turned around and started walking inside.

"..." All around: "???"

Yue Qiguang's eyelids twitched, and he quickly said, "Hey...4444 you fool, where are you going?"

Ji You, back turned, said, "To feed the pigs."

All around: "..."

He Nu couldn't believe what he heard. As he watched the legendary Talent 2B, the little guy only 1.65 meters tall, truly walking step by step towards the pig farm without looking back, his always composed and confident face finally completely collapsed...

He Nu's face darkened. He was about to start cursing when suddenly the red-haired boy in the crowd loudly said, "You're going to feed the pigs, aren't you going to fight?"

Ji You already had one foot stepped into the pig farm. Hearing this, she paused slightly and said, "Not fighting. He can't beat me."

He Nu: "..."

Veins popped on He Nu's forehead as a surge of fiery anger overwhelmed him instantly, almost exploding him. He Nu took a deep breath and then heard the red-haired boy say, "Hey... she says you can't beat her. How about you compete with daddy?"

He Nu's face turned completely dark.

Yue Qiguang said as he started rolling up his sleeves—

He Nu, with a darkened face, said, "I don't compete with insignificant people."

Yue Qiguang: "..."

It felt like a heart being fiercely stabbed with a needle as thick as a bucket, breaking instantly! Yue Qiguang was truly choked up, utterly lost for words.

Damn!

Which hillbilly from some mountain corner doesn't even recognize daddy?

Yue Qiguang was genuinely pissed! He rolled up his sleeves, cursing, "You? Dare to talk nonsense in front of daddy? If you want to challenge 4444, get past daddy first."

After saying this, Yue Qiguang pulled out a giant hammer from the Space Button, ready to have a go with He Nu.

Seeing Yue Qiguang using a hammer too, He Nu's eyes showed a hint of surprise, but after thinking for a while, he still shook his head and refused, "I said, I don't compete with insignificant people."

His objective was to compete with Ji You, who ranked number 100 in United University; there was no point in fighting with a sidekick of hers. Winning wouldn't be honorable, and losing...

Ahem...

Losing would be even less honorable.

He Nu's mind was clear; he sternly said, "Please step aside, I'm entering the pig farm."

Yue Qiguang: "???"

The people around were dumbfounded; was He Nu deciding to strike first and provoke Ji You, hoping she'd take the bait?

Now—

This was going to be entertaining!

In an instant, everyone's spirits raised, excited:

—Finally about to begin!

Everyone, including both new students and second, third, and fourth-year students, was curious about the battle between He Nu, who seemed very strong, and Ji You, ranked number 100 in United University.

So, one by one, they craned their necks to look towards the pig farm.

Then—

They heard He Nu say, "I'm going to help feed the pigs."

Everyone: "..."

Everyone present, including Yue Qiguang, Yue Qiyuan, Shen Changqing... all of them were choked by this comment, hardly able to believe what they had just heard.

He Nu was going to help Ji You feed pigs?

Are you kidding?

Honestly, this joke isn't funny.

He Nu saw the peculiar expressions of everyone, feeling somewhat uneasy on his face, he said, "I'm a genuine graduate from an agricultural university; what's wrong with going to guide pig farming? Moreover, if I help her feed the pigs, fill them up, it'll make her fight me sooner. What's wrong with that?"

Everyone: "..."

"Ahem ahem..."

"Ahem ahem..."

"Ahem ahem..."

...

He Nu lifted his foot and walked.

Watching all this, Chu Jiaojiao and others were speechless; Liu Fufeng whispered, "Ji... Ji You is so... so powerful, with just a few words, she's gained a strong labor force."

Chu Jiaojiao, Shen Changqing, Yue Qiyuan, Yue Qiguang, Sheng Qingyan heard Liu Fufeng's mutterings, and at this moment, they found it surprisingly logical.

Turning an opponent into a labor force within a few minutes is something genuinely admirable.

With He Nu stepping into the pig farm, the students who witnessed the whole process suddenly swarmed in, crowding into the pig farm.

The empty space in the pig farm quickly filled with people, crowded densely.

Holding a bucket of feed, crouching down, ready to feed the pigs, Ji You paused, turning back helplessly, "I told you, you're not my opponent."

He Nu walked towards her, step by step, "No! In one aspect, you're not my opponent."

Ji You: "???"

He Nu walked over, snatching the feed bucket from her hands, and said, "When it comes to pig farming, you're not my opponent."

Ji You: "..."

The surrounding was speechless; the atmosphere of the pig farm, apart from the stink of pig manure, also had a creeping awkward vibe...

But!!!

Just as He Nu snatched Ji You's feed bucket, his hand suddenly changed into a knife-hand, chopping towards Ji You!

This all happened unexpectedly and extremely fast; the students all felt like the world changed in the blink of an eye! He Nu's knife-hand was already chopping towards Ji You's head!

"Watch out!" Many newbies shouted, all sweating for Senior Ji You!

Damn!

This is too mean!

Actually sneaking an attack!

Just when everyone thought Senior Ji You would surely get hit hard, maybe even her head would be split open, in the next moment, Ji You nimbly turned around, dodging the knife-hand elegantly. She seemed unaware of the sudden change, reaching out to retake the feed bucket, slightly complaining, "Look at you, why snatch my feed bucket? Xiao Ming, Ni Ni, Erya... they're all waiting anxiously for their meal."

Then.

Ji You scooped a ladle of feed and poured it into the feed trough.

He Nu was startled, unable to believe that his full-force move was so swiftly avoided. With surprise, he then dropped his gaze, saying, "Wrong, that's not how you feed; you should add more green grass."

He reached out again to grab the feed bucket, only this time his hand wind was fierce, striking like a sword!

Pah!

Ji You raised her hand to block with the feed scoop!

He Nu kicked the ground, turning with a three-hundred-sixty-degree spinning kick, instantly kicking the scoop out of Ji You's hand, but when the scoop fell to the ground, it vanished, leaving the spectators stunned. As they blinked again, they saw the scoop was still firmly in Ji You's hands.

Then—

"Bang!"

A dull sound!

A big lump instantly appeared on He Nu's head!

Everyone: "!!!"

Ji You looked at the starry-eyed He Nu and asked, "Can I continue feeding the pigs?"

He Nu: "..."

Chapter 1070: Two Bumps

"..." Surrounding: "???"

Where am I?

Who am I?

What am I doing?

...

Across the pig farm, students glanced at each other, puzzled about what had just happened, wondering why the plot had taken such a bizarre turn?

Was it...

Was it due to their limited knowledge?

Among the crowd, only a few students with high Spiritual Levels had their eyes glimmer. In actuality, the exchange between Ji You and He Nu lasted only a few seconds, yet they clashed over a hundred times!

Both sides contested not just Physical Strength, speed, reaction, and experience... but most importantly, spiritual power!

At the school gate, everyone thought He Nu's spiritual power was unfathomable; he alone could suppress almost everyone's spiritual power—too strong, far too strong.

However—

When comparing Ji You with He Nu, the crowd noticed the disparity between them!

This!

This was completely not a match of the same Level.

This was the difference between a king and a bronze.

Following several knowledgeable freshmen's explanations, suddenly—

The entire place erupted.

"Oh my God!"

"Wow... Senior Ji You is amazing!"

"Senior Ji You!"

"Fight!"

"Hit them hard!"

"Is Lanyue Star so trivial that anyone can stand outside and challenge us? Hit them! We should pound them once and make everyone measure themselves..."

"Jeez~"

"Satisfied!"

"Comfortable!"

"Content is comforting!"

...

Before entering the school gates, He Nu's arrogance indeed suffocated the group of green freshmen at Lanyue Star! Watching Senior Ji You effortlessly, casually, and even leisurely suppress He Nu tightly, the freshmen felt elated... they wished they could step forward themselves and replace Senior Ji You in punishing him...

He Nu looked grim.

He gritted his teeth, suddenly abandoning direct close combat with Ji You. The crowd saw He Nu's momentum recede, and then he abruptly retreated several steps, just as everyone thought he was about to back off, suddenly—

"Hey!"

He Nu let out a loud shout, and in the next second, his surrounding aura suddenly transformed!

Boom——

Like a tangible wave of force, it roared downward towards Ji You's head!

Boom——

All the freshmen present immediately felt an oppressive wave of energy surge into the sky, intangible yet overpowering! A girl with both spiritual power and Physical Strength at E-level felt her entire body tremble, involuntarily falling backward——

At this moment, she felt a very gentle force lifting her up, surprised, she turned her head and met Senior Shen Changqing's elegant, gentle face.

Shen Changqing said: "The two are battling with spiritual power, don't get too close to them."

The girl's eyes lit up, hurriedly responding: "...Certainly, Senior Shen Changqing."

Shen Changqing said: "Continue watching the match."

...

The entire pig farm was spacious, as Ji You and He Nu engaged in a spiritual battle, other conscious students also hurriedly retreated some distance. However, many were momentarily unresponsive, and He Nu's sudden move sent a powerful wave, causing dozens of students to topple toward the ground——

He Nu's forehead veins bulged, maintaining such high, large spiritual power consumption was particularly taxing on his mental capacity.

Suddenly——

This group, about to have an intimate, amusing interaction with the ground, had already accepted their fate. Yet, at this moment, an exceptionally gentle aura emanated from Ji You, extending in all directions——

Swoosh~

Swoosh~

Swoosh~

...

In an instant, this batch of students was supported.

Students: "!!!"

"...So...so strong!"

"Heaven!"

"Is this the pinnacle of spiritual power?"

"Oh my!"

"I even felt like I was gently encircled by solid arms, cradled in a rocking cradle..."

"So strong!"

...

As everyone focused their gaze on Ji You, their eyes changed dramatically! Becoming fiery, almost scorching Ji You, inciting her... burn her...

Regarding the surrounding eyes and looks, as well as all they said, Ji You ignored them, once all students were within the safety line, Ji You narrowed her eyes——

He Nu seemed to sense it, he suddenly once again rapidly retreated, this time, retreating faster, almost in the blink of an eye, he withdrew hundreds of meters, however, it wasn't enough!

Impossible to evade, unavoidable!

Boom——

Rumble——

Like a clear day thunderbolt, He Nu felt an explosion in his head, his mouth twisted, tumbling to the ground.

Pang!

Listening to the heavy smash, the students' mouths gaped wide, nearly able to fit a goose egg, yet Ji You's facial expression remained unchanged, she even nonchalantly asked: "Why don't you all sit? The ground's cold."

Crowd: "..."

A student said: "Humiliation! Senior Ji You is definitely humiliating the opponent!"

"Cough cough..." Hearing this, another student glared at the previous student and said: "Don't talk nonsense! Senior Ji You is guiding the opponent, guiding, do you understand?"

"That's right."

"That's right."

"Just guidance, warm and friendly guidance!"

...

Immediately, everyone sensed a surge around, and in the next second, the oppressive aura on everyone was instantly emptied.

He Nu lay on the ground, motionless.

Ji You stood straight, her posture tall and upright like a pine or cypress...

second.

seconds.

seconds.

...

He Nu, lying on the ground, remained motionless, seemingly suppressed to unconsciousness by Ji You's spiritual power, Ji You bent down, picked up the spatula tossed aside, then slowly approached He Nu.

He Nu lay sideways, his face pressed against the floor, only half visible.

Students one by one, fixated on Ji You's actions, Ji You lifted her foot, slowly, slowly moving towards He Nu's fallen location, when she was about 10 centimeters away, He Nu suddenly jumped up!

Crowd: "!!!"

Wow!

Feigning dead!

So despicable!

He Nu kicked up with a foot, almost striking Ji You's face!

Pang!

Just hearing a loud bang, everyone's eyes bulged: "!!!"

Only to see, He Nu's head was once again struck by Ji You with the spatula in her hand, like hammering a gong, with a loud noise following, the other half of He Nu's head visibly developed a huge bump!

He Nu twisted his mouth, now truly fainted!

Pang!

Once more, hearing a loud bang, the unconscious He Nu collapsed onto the ground.

Crowd: "???"

This time, should really not be feigned fainting?

Then, everyone saw Ji You pick up the spatula, and happily said: "Now, I can quietly feed the pigs."