

# **The Interstellar Queen of Scavengers #Chapter 111: Official Classes Begin - Read The Interstellar Queen of Scavengers Chapter 111: Official Classes Begin**

## **Chapter 111: Chapter 111: Official Classes Begin**

Ji You didn't receive a reply from Ryan, so she had to go to bed. Tomorrow she has several major classes to attend, which are mandatory. Otherwise, even as a self-funded student, if she doesn't have enough academic points, getting her diploma will be quite challenging.

The next day.

Early in the morning, Ji You rushed to the teaching site of the Mechanical Materials Department.

Last night, Ji You and Xiao You discussed and decided to major in Mechanical Manufacturing and minor in Mechanical Materials.

As for Mecha Battle?

If Principal Hong hadn't tested Ji You's spiritual power, she might still consider it. But under the current circumstances, she clearly couldn't achieve anything in Mecha Battle... Therefore, Ji You decided to focus on becoming a supportive talent.

There are many roads leading to Rome; there's no need to stubbornly stick to Mecha Battle.

Ji You was the first person to arrive at the teaching site of the Mechanical Material Beginner Class. When she first arrived, she almost thought she was in the wrong place because it looked nothing like a classroom but rather like a giant Star Beast. The design of the Star Beast was strikingly realistic, resembling the one Ji You had seen on the Star Network fighting Admiral Bai Ji, named the Thunder Leopard Beast? Its two blood-red, terrifying eyes stared at every approaching person. Ji You's legs wobbled weakly for a moment, and the classroom's door was set in the Star Beast's mouth, as if she were voluntarily walking into the Star Beast's mouth.

Ji You, with trembling hands, pushed open the door, swiped her student information, and stepped inside.

Suddenly—

A gentle female voice rang out near her ear:

[Although Star Beasts are powerful, successfully overcoming your fear and stepping into the classroom shows that you are not weak at all. Believe in humanity—we will eventually conquer the Star Beasts.]

Ji You: "..."

This—

Are they pouring a bowl of soul-soothing soup over my head?

How strange~

Then—

The gentle female voice continued:

[Student number 4444, Ji You, you are today's first student to arrive in the classroom. We warmly welcome you here to study and wish you a pleasant learning journey.]

Hm?

This is a robot's voice.

However, this setting is quite good.

The classroom, despite its fearsome appearance, was orderly on the inside, equipped with desks and chairs. Ji You chose a seat that she found pleasing; the desks look ordinary but were also black technology. The tools and materials needed for teaching could be directly taken out as needed, and the desks could be folded up anytime, as thin as cicada wings, taking up no space.

Soon.

Tap tap tap~

Footsteps sounded as other students began to enter the classroom.

Seeing that there was already someone there, a few girls paused in surprise, but they said nothing and found seats to sit down.

About ten minutes later, the teacher entered the classroom. Seeing him, Ji You's face changed:

This person—

Isn't he the old professor who rejected her admission during the interview?

The sudden appearance of this old professor made Ji You a bit worried; his appearance made him seem very difficult to get along with, a person very serious and strict.

The old professor glanced around and said, "New students, let me introduce myself, I am Professor Ye Hong. This semester's Mechanical Material Beginner Class will be conducted by me. I hope everyone will study hard."

After finishing his speech, he said, "First, let's get to know a few basic materials..."

At this moment, various materials suddenly appeared on the students' desks, including two black-painted items about one meter long that resembled tree branches, and several other substances including three types of powder and two types of liquids...

Ji You inspected them attentively.

It seemed that Professor Ye Hong did not notice Ji You, and didn't pay much attention to her, allowing Ji You to relax since she was here to learn, not to cause trouble. As long as the professor was serious about teaching, all she needed to do was to study earnestly.

The old professor said: "All materials must be processed before use, and our study in Mechanical Material Processing is to learn about various processing methods. First, I must correct a misconception; do not feel that what you are studying now is basic and therefore not worth attentive listening. The foundation is the cornerstone of everything. A great Mecha, especially one that is designed, will definitely draw everyone's attention to its Mechanical Masters and Mechanical Warriors... However—without us, the Material Processing Masters, providing assistance, the Mecha would not be easily manufactured. As for other glories and honors? All would be mere empty talk..."

"So, our work is important."

"Since you chose this course, you must have a sense of mission."

"We humans, to this stage of development, because we understand division of labor and specialized duties. Some need to stand upfront, bearing all pressures, fighting against Star Beasts and interstellar pirates, while others need to support the frontline warriors from behind. And—our job is an indispensable support. Although we may be obscure and unknown, unable to enjoy too much glory..."

Ji You was listening attentively.

She found that although Professor Ye Hong seemed rigid, serious, and somewhat unapproachable, he was very serious during his lectures, sparing no detail.

Afterward.

Professor Ye Hong began the official lesson.

Today's lesson was very simple, mainly introducing a few materials and summarizing the advantages and disadvantages currentPlayer of methods of processing materials.

Initially, Ji You was worried that Professor Ye Hong might make trouble for her, however, when he saw Ji You, he looked somewhat surprised, and after a brief glance, he ignored her. During his lecture, no student was distracted.

The entire classroom was actually a circular black-tech environment, 360 degrees, allowing you to look in any direction—front, back, left, right, below, above... what you see is all the scene of the old professor teaching—

In short, this is an invention that forces underachievers to listen attentively without getting distracted.

After discussing methods of processing materials, Professor Ye Hong suddenly said, "What I have just shared are the existing methods, but if we are willing to invest our efforts, we ourselves can also develop and create some useful material processing methods."

"For example—our department's second-year student Xu Siyu is such a creative student. Before she formally entered the Lanyue Star Military Academy, she had already independently thought about and researched feasible methods."

"This is very worth learning from, and very worth your reference."

"Now, let me explain her method in detail."

When he said this, admiration and approval for Xu Siyu shone in the eyes of the old professor Ye Hong—

And Ji You—

Her face suddenly paled the moment she heard the name Xu Siyu.

## **Chapter 112: Chapter 112: Public Demonstration**

Ji You raised her hand slightly covering her face, concentrating her spiritual power, probing into the Iron Plate, she softly comforted, "Xiao You, don't be anxious."

Inside her mind.

Xiao You could occasionally hear voices from the outside world but couldn't maintain long conversations with Ji You. She quietly replied, "Sister, I... When I hear her name, I just feel sad... I don't want to be anxious."

Ji You said, "There's no rush. We'll take it slow."

Obediently, Xiao You said, "Okay."

It was only a few short sentences, but Ji You's spiritual power was nearly depleted, so Xiao You quickly urged Ji You to end the conversation.

Being able to chat with her sister for a sentence or two every day, she was already very happy, so very happy.

Last night during their conversation, Xiao You learned that her sister's spiritual power was shackled and might never be able to improve.

After hearing the news, Xiao You felt very sad, but she saw Sister Ji You only saddened for a while before immediately perking up. Unintentionally, she was also influenced...

Indeed, just like her sister said, all roads lead to Rome. If the door won't open, go through the window. If the window is locked, then break the wall... After all, people are alive; they can't just trap themselves.

No rush.

Xiao You thought.

In the classroom.

Professor Ye Hong demonstrated to the students and said, "Generally, the methods we use to process Materials can be categorized into two main types: the Melting Method and the Disassembly Method."

"Student Xu Siyu used a method that falls under a type of Disassembly Method. However, she was very innovative, refining the Material into finer pieces before melting it, combining the advantages of both methods..."

Suddenly, Ji You raised her hand and asked loudly, "Professor Ye, I have a question!"

Seeing it was her, the old professor's face fell, and he said, "Speak!"

Ji You said, "Combining both methods has been tried by our predecessors, but the success rate was too low and the loss rate too high. The Materials produced were not any more efficiently utilized than with a single method, which is why this approach was abandoned. My question is, did student Xu Siyu solve these problems?"

"She has been dedicated to this; she must have found a solution, right?"

Upon hearing this, the old professor felt that it was nitpicking.

What right does someone who plagiarized have to question the original creator?

Old Professor Ye Hong furrowed his brow and said, "These are not your concerns! What you need to learn is her thought process, her creative spirit!"

Ji You stood up, neither humble nor arrogant, and said, "Yes, we should learn from our predecessors' thought processes, their creative spirit, and also dare to break tradition and convention, innovating simpler, more convenient, and effective methods!"

Ji You's slogan was shouted loudly, and she immediately followed up with a question, "Xu Siyu and I have been classmates for many years, I haven't seen her for a year, do you know what her success rate is now?"

"Xu Siyu's classmate?"

"Could it be, the one who plagiarized Xu Siyu?"

"I heard Xu Siyu, in consideration of their past as classmates, dropped the lawsuit against her and only asked for a small amount of monetary compensation."

"That's the plagiarist?"

"Still talks so loudly even after plagiarizing, truly shameless."

Ji You ignored everyone's questioning, only looking at the old professor, waiting for his answer.

The old professor's brows were so tightly knitted they could kill a fly. He brought up Xu Siyu as an example because he wanted the new students to learn to think and create, not to pick a fight.

"Impertinent!"

"If you are unwilling to learn my class, please leave immediately!"

Ji You remained unangered and said, "Professor Ye, the reason I ask is that my success rate has already reached 45%! If I'm not mistaken, Xu Siyu's success rate is less than 15%, right?"

Professor Ye's expression became stern: "What did you say?"

The surroundings fell into a stunned silence—

The combination of the two methods of condensing material rarely achieves a success rate of 20%.

The method created by Xiao You initially had only a 10% success rate—

Xu Siyu was able to gain the trust of others simply because she published her findings earlier, and her success rate was 2% higher than Xiao You's!

Her rate was higher only because her spiritual power was stronger than Xiao You's! It had nothing to do with her creativity!

Countless predecessors failed because the success rate was too low and the cost was too great, which forced them to give up!

Now Ji You claimed she had reached 45%?

This was truly shocking!

Ji You continued with neither humility nor arrogance: "In this past half year, I have been constantly pondering and researching, and I have increased the original 10% to 45%!"

The old professor said: "Say that again!"

Ji You raised her hand and said, "I don't think it is necessary to repeat myself several times, a better way would be to demonstrate it with practical actions!"

With that, her calm eyes steadily watched the old professor and she said, "Professor Ye, may I ask if you can provide me with the materials and tools now?"

At the same time, Ji You communicated with Xiao You in her mind, "Are you sure it's going to work? Are you certain?"

Xiao You responded: "Sister, don't worry, just follow my ideas. I'm sure it'll work."

For such a long time, Xiao You was hiding in this peaceful space alone, pondering every day on how to continuously refine her method of improving materials. Although she couldn't experiment, she had simulated it countless times in her mind, overthrowing her own methods countless times, to arrive at a certain technique.

She was convinced it would work! Even if it couldn't reach 45%, it would definitely reach 40%!

Professor Ye's fingers trembled slightly, "Give her the materials and tools!"

Instantly, a teaching assistant robot brought over the tools and materials—

Ji You stepped up to the exhibit table, looked around, and said softly, "I'm about to make a fool of myself."

Actually, she was a bit nervous; after all, she had never tried making material before.

However, she had Xiao You's complete memory and her skills, and in her previous life, she had been a master of crafts. If asked to sing, perform a show, dance... she might be clueless, but when it came to quietly sitting down and making things, she could calm down quickly and handle it skillfully.

First, Ji You took down the stick that looked like wood and cut it into several pieces. Though it looked like a wooden stick, it was actually the tooth of a Star Beast, very tough, but with the addition of a few solutions, the various components contained within could be easily decomposed...

Ji You became engrossed in the making from the start, her every move naturally flowing without any chaos...

Just by watching, you could tell she was someone who had been deeply engrossed in experiments for a long time.

Professor Ye watched her, deep in thought.

About half an hour passed, and no one in the classroom made a sound, all staring at Ji You's hands... her hands seemed magical, captivating the audience...

Suddenly—

A flicker of annoyance passed in Ji You's eyes, and she said regretfully, "I failed, only 40%, the spiritual power is too low after all, it's not feasible."

Out of the ten pieces of Star Beast tooth cut, only four were successful.

After muttering to herself, Ji You turned to Professor Ye and said solemnly, "I apologize for my overstatement, the success rate is only 40%. I apologize to you for my earlier words and actions, but I will continue to delve deeper."

### **Chapter 113: Chapter 113: Truly Brain-Dead**

Professor Ye Hong remained silent, and no students spoke either.

Ji You said, "Getting into the Material Department of Lanyue Star Military Academy has always been my dream. Although I was absent for a year, I will not give up continuing on this path. So—I have come back, carrying student loans, as a self-funded student, reentering this school that I long for. Having just listened to a lecture by Professor Ye, if someone asks me if it's worth it?"

"My answer is definitely affirmative."

"Yes!"

"It is precisely because on the path of seeking education and knowledge, we have guidance and supervision from great teachers like Professor Ye, and the companionship and progress of all the students present here, that humanity can walk this path further and further."

"Success rates of 40% versus 15% can't prove who plagiarized and who is original. On this point, although I cannot prove my innocence, I have the courage and confidence that no matter what setbacks I face in the future, how much obstruction I encounter, nobody can stop me from continuously exploring this path..."

At this point, Ji You suddenly walked out of her seat, looked around, directly facing Professor Ye Hong, bowed deeply, and said, "Professor Ye's lecture is extremely enlightening, benefiting me greatly, but I believe my actions today have caused disturbance to Professor Ye's teaching. I now declare: I voluntarily give up the right to attend his lectures on site."

What?

She wants to give up learning on-site?

The students were shocked.

Old Professor Ye Hong also furrowed his brows instantly.

However—

Ji You wasn't just talking; she directly started walking towards the exit.

She really was not just talking—

She really left.

All the students were speechless, dumbfounded.

Professor Ye Hong shouted loudly, "Stop!"

Ji You stopped her steps, and smiled faintly.

Professor Ye Hong said, "I admit that your handling just now was very skillful and interesting, but I still hold doubts about your character. Do you think by doing this, you can provoke me to actively retain you for my course? You must be—"

Ji You shook her head gently and said, "Professor Ye, I think you misunderstood. When I say I voluntarily give up the right to attend your class, I mean it, and not as a way to

coerce you into keeping me. When Ji You makes a promise, it's as solid as gold. I say what I mean and hold no regrets."

Professor Ye Hong felt a nameless anger rising in his heart.

He was a man who spent years in the laboratory. Between Ji You and Xu Siyu, whose materials handling techniques were superior? He only needed a glance to tell.

Ji You was like a lumberjack, skilled in every move.

And Xu Siyu? She is excellent but sometimes flustered.

Of course—

This couldn't determine right from wrong...

However, the capability Ji You showed proved she was not just a facade, but a genuinely talented individual. As long as she continued learning, she would undoubtedly make significant achievements in the future.

This person now wants to give up the path of learning?

Professor Ye Hong took a deep breath, "Do you know what foolish decision you are making?"

Ji You looked calm, saying, "I certainly know. What I lose is not just the right to attend classes, but also the opportunity to get instant clarifications, guidance from you... as well as the rights to discuss and research with my classmates..."

Professor Ye Hong: "Since you know this..."

Ji You said, "You can see it as a silent protest from a weak, pitiful, helpless person and the only way I, in despair, can prove my innocence."

After saying this, she suddenly lifted the corners of her mouth and declared resoundingly, "Although I give up the right to attend Professor Ye's classes, I will by no means give up studying and investigating the subject of materials. From now on, I will use points to exchange for all the online resources of Professor Ye's lectures, and I will find my own way to obtain all the materials needed for class experiments. Professor Ye, fellow students, goodbye."

She waved her hand in farewell, her movement casual and natural.

The students' mouths were agape in an O shape.

Old Professor Ye Hong's face was deeply furrowed.

As Ji You stepped out, without turning her head but with her back to everyone, she left a remark: "I've never been afraid of Xu Siyu, and I'm always ready to accept her challenge."

Having said that.

She strode away.

That pose and attitude were truly carefree, elegant, and fearless.

The classroom was dead silent.

Outside the door, Ji You's shoulders, which had been held stiff, suddenly slumped, and her face looked as ugly as if her husband had suddenly taken a mistress and run off with all the money: Ahhh... being carefree is fun for a moment, but it ends in cremation!

Yingyingying~

Listening to the class was free, using materials was free, but what happened? She had to make it costly for herself.

How brainless is that?

Is this the pinnacle of being brainless?

This is brainlessness at its finest.

Ji You was on the verge of bursting into tears.

Can I take it back?

Her legs went weak, almost making her uncontrollably step back.

What's self-respect?

Can you eat it?

What about keeping one's word as solid as gold?

Who cares about that stuff.

...

But, never mind.

Going back now, she couldn't afford to lose face.

Ji You just had to grit her teeth, stand tall, and walk away like a victorious rooster taking big strides.

After this class, it was already noon, and Ji You hurried to the cafeteria. By then, a long line had formed and Ji You couldn't stop thinking about the braised pork ribs, or maybe it was Senior Shi Ya who was serving the food that she couldn't stop thinking about...

This time, without Shen Changqing or Sheng Qingyan, if Senior Shi Ya took pity on her again, couldn't she score a few pieces of ribs?

The thought alone made Ji You drool.

The line kept moving, and when it was Ji You's turn, she looked up only to find that it was not Senior Shi Ya serving the food but a male senior student, which disappointed her greatly.

Oh no!

Why wasn't Senior Shi Ya there?

The braised pork ribs dish required 5 points. Last time Shen Changqing treated her, so Ji You could eat without any worries, but this time, she couldn't bear to spend 5 points. After much thought, Ji You bit the bullet and said to the serving senior, "Senior, please give me a serving of bean sprouts and green vegetables rice."

It was the cheapest meal available, including rice, stir-fried bean sprouts, and a few slices of green vegetables. All these were natural foods and looked very bland... But who could blame her when it only cost 1 point? Who could blame her for being broke?

The serving senior was efficient, quickly preparing her meal.

Ji You timidly asked, "Senior, could you possibly add a bit of that braised pork rib sauce?"

The serving senior smiled and said, "Sorry, student, that's not allowed."

Ji You: "Ying..."

Without Senior Shi Ya's affection, she really was just a pitiful little plant.

Yingyingying~

Ji You picked up her tray, and just before leaving, she sneakily glanced at the serving senior: He Bi.

Huh?

Isn't this the top performer from the Second-Year drills?

Seems like he's from the Mechanical Combat Department?

Although he's strong, he's quite stingy.

Boring.

### **Chapter 114: Fate, Huh~**

Mechanical Materials Department.

After the old professor Ye Hong finished the lecture and announced the end of the class, he left the podium with a serious face and without a word.

Students huddled together in small groups, discussing everything that had happened in the class, especially how Ji You voluntarily gave up her right to attend classes in exchange for using points to access them?

This shocked everyone.

Many students felt that Ji You was too impulsive and irrational. Exchange points for courses? Provide your own materials? Was it that easy? How difficult it was to earn points was something all the new students of the 131st intake, after going through a drill, understood very well.

There were 5000 new students, who all participated in the drill together. Students from the Mecha Battle Department, Mechanical Manufacturing System, Mechanical Department... these departments were filled with students who had strong inherent talents. And what about the Mechanical Materials Department?

Material processing didn't require strong physical fitness or powerful spiritual power. Their work was essentially equivalent to that of assembly line workers; mastering one or two processing methods was enough to enter the laboratory of a Mechanical Manufacturing Master or a research institute to specialize in handling materials. Therefore, the talent of the students in the Material Department was generally mediocre, neither their spiritual power nor physical strength stood out.

These students, when entering the drill field, naturally became lambs to the slaughter and thus were the first to be eliminated.

This time, even more than half of them scored zero points.

What about Ji You with the number 4444?

She was only a Double E, but not only did she survive until the end, she also became the best in the field. After the video was broadcast, most people had seen it. After watching, many were silent. Now that they witnessed her make such a decision with their own eyes, everyone fell silent.

"She... has a success rate of 40%?"

"How did she manage that?"

"Sister Xu Siyu, what is the current success rate now?"

"14%, I've already asked my brother, only 14%, and it's still unstable."

"I heard that Sister Xu Siyu had a success rate of only 12% when she entered the school, and until now, it's only fluctuated between 12-14%."

"Do you think, between the two of them, who copied whom?"

"That's hard to say."

"But I'm sure that student Ji You number 4444 isn't too bad either. Have you seen the way she handles materials? Especially her hands, they look white and clean, but her palms are all calloused... In our time, whose hands would still have calluses? A skin softener would repair that immediately. But her hands are covered with calluses? What does this suggest? It proves she must often work with her hands on making and processing materials; she is definitely someone who can sit down and practice her skills diligently."

"But—Sister Xu Siyu is the goddess of our department, a role model in the hearts of many... She wouldn't do such a thing, would she?"

"Who can be certain what the truth is..."

"I've watched all of Ji You number 4444's drill videos. With her talent, even in such a dire situation, she was still able to survive until the end on her own ability and quick thinking. Those with more talent than her lacked her decisiveness and ingenuity. Those with less talent than her lacked her calmness and composure... Anyway, if it were me, I certainly couldn't achieve what she did. I truly admire her."

"She deserved to be the best in the field."

"It is said that she's an orphan; after compensating Sister Xu Siyu with 100,000 credit points, she was left penniless. And this time, she still had the heart to take on a student loan, entering as a self-paying student. Do you know how much money a self-paying student has to spend per semester, other than tuition? At least three hundred thousand. Who among you could do that?"

"I... can't do it."

"I... also can't."

"I... certainly can't."

"I sincerely admire students like Ji You and have no ill feelings towards her. But the matter between her and Sister Xu Siyu still can't be concluded, so I hope everyone won't spread rumors recklessly, nor should you take sides lightly, nor attack anyone. What we need to do is to think rationally and look at things reasonably. Can you all do that?" said the girl who seemed to have strong leadership, looking around at her fellow students.

"Sure."

"Alright."

"Of course. I don't dislike Ji You number 4444 at all."

Ji You was completely unaware of everything happening in the classroom, as she was hurrying to the Mechanical Manufacturing System's class. Just as she reached the entrance of the classroom, she suddenly received a communication from Mu Jianling, the instructor of the Mecha Battle Department.

Ji You was incredibly shocked: "Teacher, what did you just say?"

Mu Jianling kept a cold face and didn't repeat himself, but instead said: "Hurry up to the Mecha Battle Department. Late arrivals will be treated as truancy and the corresponding academic points will be deducted."

Immediately after, the communication was cut off.

Ji You: "!!!"

What?

Isn't it said that the fee-paying classes are very casual?

You attend whichever class you want, right?

Her classmate Sheng Qingyan was even lazier to attend class today, sleeping cozily in the dormitory. Ji You wanted to hitch a ride with his Floating Car but failed to catch it.

How come she was forced to attend class?

Ji You was really baffled.

After all, she had decided to give up on becoming combat-oriented talent after receiving the bad news about her abnormal spiritual power last night, opting instead for a support-oriented career path. Therefore, her future direction had already been set on Mechanical Manufacturing and Material Processing.

The instructor from the Mecha Battle Department is asking her to go to class immediately?

Ji You: "...What happened?"

She quickly checked the class schedule, only to find that there was less than 10 minutes left. Ji You gritted her teeth and spent 1 credit point to take an automated Floating Car, and only then did she rush into the classroom just before the class bell rang.

Compared to the Material Department's classrooms, the Combat Department's was even more spacious. Aside from the training equipment, the classroom was almost devoid of any superfluous clutter. Ji You just spotted an empty seat and promptly plopped down into it.

As soon as she sat down, someone patted her shoulder, and Yue Qiguang asked with an annoyed face, "Hey~ dummy, did you walk into the wrong place?"

Ji You: "..."

To her left was Yue Qiguang, to her right was Yue Qiyuan.

She lifted her eyes to look forward, and sitting there was Chu Jiaojiao.

She turned her head to peer behind, and there was Shen Changqing.

Ji You smirked and laughed, "Fate, huh."

No one else spoke, but Yue Qiyuan was already frowning, "4444, have you really taken the wrong medication? Do you know where the stool you're sitting on came from?" Is the Mecha Battle Department that easy to goof off in?

Ji You forced a smile and said, "I didn't know at first, but seeing you guys, I'm sure of it, this is the Physical fitness training room of the Mecha Battle Department. No mistake." Didn't walk into the wrong place, Yingyinging~

So, I won't be marked as truant.

Chu Jiaojiao finally realized it was Ji You who had come and immediately turned around, greeting her with a sneaky smile, "Classmate Ji You, you look really pretty today."

Ji You: "..."

After a few seconds of silence.

Ji You pointed to her own face, asking, "This sullen face, are you sure it looks good?"

Chu Jiaojiao blinked, stared at Ji You without letting go, and said earnestly, "Every expression of yours is pretty."

Ji You: "..."

Confirmed.

It's a case of aesthetic disorder, no doubt.

Ji You didn't want to bother with her and turned her body to look at Shen Changqing, showing a flattering smile, "Classmate Shen Changqing, do you want to have lunch together after class?"

Shen Changqing looked up, gazing at the sky.

## **Chapter 115: Chapter 115: Waiting Online, Urgent**

Before Ji You could get acquainted with her classmates, Instructor Mu Jianling, with her short black hair, strode into the classroom. The moment her feet crossed the threshold, the surrounding chatter suddenly ceased—not because the students were obedient, but because Instructor Mu Jianling exuded a powerful aura that intimidated everyone present.

Instructor Mu Jianling, without uttering a word, stood like an unsheathed sword, sharp and unyielding. With a slight lift of her eyes, her phoenix gaze swept casually over the students, who instantly became as quiet as chickens.

Terrifying~

Ji You felt the stool beneath her become somewhat uncomfortable.

The key issue was that she still couldn't comprehend how she had gotten into the Mechanical Combat Department.

At this moment, Instructor Mu Jianling suddenly fixed her gaze on Ji You. Ji You stiffened, not daring to move a muscle:

Too...

Too terrifying.

Just one look was enough to quell any thought of resistance. To what terrifying extent had Instructor Mu Jianling's Spiritual Silk developed?

Observing the reaction of the students around her, Instructor Mu Jianling seemed quite satisfied. She nodded and said, "Let's begin roll call. Latecomers will be marked absent, and absences will result in deducted points."

The students: "..."

This was a show of authority.

After roll call, Instructor Mu Jianling's aura softened as she said, "Classmates, welcome to the Mecha Battle Department. I am your instructor, Mu Jianling. I will guide and train your mecha battle skills for the upcoming year."

"Before we start class, please line up to test your Physical Strength." After speaking, Instructor Mu Jianling raised her hand and pointed to her right, saying, "Start from this side."

Students who chose to take the mecha combat course were all talented and powerful, the cream of the crop, naturally proud and arrogant. But as soon as Instructor Mu Jianling entered the classroom, the skill she displayed instantly intimidated everyone.

This instructor was definitely a tough character.

Therefore—

Do not provoke lightly.

The device used to measure Strength resembled a punching bag.

The first boy in line stepped forward and punched the bag fiercely:

Ding-dong—

[Strength: 780.]

Mu Jianling remained silent.

This number was neither high nor low. The boy was somewhat disappointed, but with a Constitution B, such a number was not surprising.

Next.

[Strength: 880.]

Next.

...

Throughout the testing process, no one spoke out loud. As future military warriors, these students maintained strong discipline.

Next, it was Yue Qiguang's turn.

Yue Qiguang focused his eyes on the bag with a sharp gaze, took a deep breath, and then threw a punch with full force:

Clang~

The body of the measuring device shook slightly from the impact.

Immediately after—

Ding-dong— the value was displayed: [Strength: 3999.]

Wow~

Everyone was stunned, all turning their heads to look at Yue Qiguang. Was this value real?

Had Yue Qiguang become this strong?

To put in perspective, Lance Yuri, who also had an S-level physique, only scored 2900 in his test. Yue Qiguang had outperformed Lance Yuri by a full 1000 points in Strength.

This—

Yue Qiguang was smug, raising his eyebrows and looking around, he said, "Idiots, pick up your jaws. Do you think you mere mortals could compare with daddy?"

All students: "..."

Strong in Strength, but a simpleton otherwise.

Not worth mentioning.

Yue Qiguang returned to the line proud and triumphant, deliberately turning his head with a contemptuous look to glance at Ji You, who was not far behind him.

Ji You felt an itch in her hand, struggling to control the impulse to punch someone.

Then—

It was Chu Jiaojiao's turn; she didn't say a word, backed up a few steps, charged forward, and swung a punch.

Clang~

The impact on the measuring machine created an even larger tremor; the entire device even quivered for a few seconds.

The result came out—

[Strength: 4099.]

Wow~

The entire venue's eyes went wide.

Chu Jiaojiao was very satisfied; she pulled back her fist and suddenly looked towards Yue Qiguang with a cheeky smile, taunting him with her fingers: "You're just a smelly little brother~"

Yue Qiguang's face turned dark in an instant.

Silence fell all around...

This—

What else could anyone say?

After Chu Jiaojiao returned to her team, Ji You quickly squeezed out a smile toward her, fawning over her: "Jiaojiao, you're really amazing."

This is a 'big thigh' to hold onto.

You've gotta cling tight to this one.

Chu Jiaojiao suddenly raised her hand, seizing the chance to stroke Ji You's face: "Ji You, you're really good-looking."

Ji You's face darkened in a flash, and she quickly slapped away Chu Jiaojiao's hand.

A 'big thigh'?

Is such a 'big thigh' to be kept as a keepsake, or thrown away?

Next was Louise Carter, with a score of 3499, followed by Yue Qiyuan, whose Physical Strength was only at level B, so his strength score wasn't high, ending up at 1099.

After seeing the numbers of the few before her, Ji You was looking forward to Shen Changqing's score; she guessed it should be similar to Yue Qiyuan's, as both had S-level mental power and B-level Physical Strength – the difference shouldn't be huge, logically.

However—

The result shocked Ji You.

Shen Changqing, looking like a pretty boy, had a strength score of 2199. A full 1000 points stronger than Yue Qiyuan! This wasn't just a small gap; it was a leap across an entire level.

Ji You's gaze swept back and forth between Yue Qiyuan and Shen Changqing. Even Yue Qiyuan, normally so composed, couldn't tolerate her disdainful and doubtful looks, and unusually defended himself, saying: "What's so strange about that? General Shen is the leader of the Third Army. Shen Changqing has been training since he was young, and the training methods he uses come straight from the army's training regime, very harsh and very strict... His current strength is not surprising at all."

Ji You: "Oh..."

Yue Qiyuan just breathed a sigh of relief.

Ji You: "No matter how you explain it, you're still half as good as him."

Yue Qiyuan: "..."

Ji You: "Weakling."

Yue Qiyuan: "..."

He couldn't understand—

What stance and confidence does this Double E have to call him weak?

Then finally, it was Ji You's turn.

To be honest, Ji You was quite looking forward to her own score; she eyed the machine, with an eager look on her face. The crowd around her was silent. Ji You first got into a proper horse stance, then, gathering her breath to her dantian, she mimicked Chu Jiaojiao's previous posture and, with an unstoppable sharpness, punched fiercely at the sandbag.

The sandbag stood still.

Ding Dong—

[Strength: 50.]

Ji You: "..."

She was stunned, and it took her a long time to come back to her senses.

The silence around her also froze for a moment.

Then, it burst into roaring laughter:

"Pfft~"

"Is she a monkey hired from the zoo?"

"Are you sure she's not here to be a comedian?"

"50? Why didn't she just score 250?"

"Hahaha... this fool! Daddy knew she would make a fool of herself! Just as expected—"

Ji You's face flushed red with shame. She glared at Yue Qiguang, who was laughing the most joyously, and somewhat disbelieving, she threw another punch:

The sandbag was as immovable as a mountain.

[Strength: 51.]

She punched again.

51.5.

30.

42.2

25.5

...

Ji You: "..."

Requesting info: Where's a hole I can crawl into? I need it right now, it's urgent.

## Chapter 116: Chapter 116: Master of Seeking Death

32.5

20.1

19.3

...

Ji You was so anxious that her face turned red and her neck thickened; she wished she could cover her face and cry. 20s, 30s, fine, but to actually get a 19 – it's so shameful she wanted to smash her head on the ground—

Ji You wanted to try again...

Then she heard Mu Jianling say, "Step down."

Her tone was flat and emotionless.

Ji You covered her face.

Mu Jianling glanced at her indifferently and said, "Someone like you, try a hundred times, a thousand times, ten thousand times, you still won't break a hundred."

Ji You: "..."

That hit her right in the feels.

The crowd erupted into raucous laughter.

Yue Qiguang laughed the most exaggeratedly, slapping his thigh hard, "Hahaha... Idiot! You've provided enough jokes for dad for an entire year. You're the best! You're awesome! You're amazing! The only thing dad is willing to accept is you!"

Ji You was speechless.

She silently went back to her team.

Yue Qiyuan glanced at her and coldly dropped a comment: "Weakling."

Ji You: "..."

She endured.

Chu Jiaojiao turned her head back and gave her a sympathetic look: "Poor Ji You, your highest score was just 51.5, successfully setting a new record low in school history... You'll be entered into the school annals."

Ji You: "..."

Initially, Ji You thought that among these people, only Shen Changqing was decent, but this guy, although appearing unremarkable, silently distanced himself from her and pretended to look innocently up at the sky.

Ji You: "..."

None of them are good people.

...

After everyone had been tested, the results were clear. The strongest was Chu Jiaojiao, followed by Yue Qiguang, Louise Carter...

Ji You?

A score below a hundred was not worthy of having a name.

Mu Jianling looked around, her voice still cold, and said, "The testing results are out. The highest is 4099, the lowest..."

She paused slightly here, as if trying to save face for Ji You without stating it explicitly.

Did the students not understand? They all held back their laughs, sneaking peeks at Ji You.

Ji You wanted to cry.

This society was full of malice towards her.

The atmosphere in this classroom was incompatible with her.

Mu Jianling said, "Whether it's S, A, or B class, everyone's numbers are different. Some B-class even surpassed A-class. Do you know why?"

The students' expressions tightened, and they all listened attentively.

Mu Jianling continued: "Because you don't know how to use your strength, a significant amount of your strength is dissipated during use, resulting in its counteraction."

"That's why you need training."

Suddenly—

Yue Qiguang raised his hand, asking, "Teacher, is the reason for Ji You's, number 4444, weak strength also due to it being dissipated?"

Ji You: "..."

[Yue Qiguang, you've annoyed me, you've successfully annoyed me!]

[If I don't avenge this, my life as Ji You is in vain!]

As soon as the name of '4444 Ji You' was mentioned, it seemed to come with its own punchline, setting off a burst of laughter among the once quiet crowd...

Ji You kept a straight face, saying nothing.

Mu Jianling glanced at her and said, "Ji You's situation is different from all of you. You have strength but don't know how to use it, but she simply has no strength to use."

Ji You: "..."

Now, she genuinely felt like crying.

Then——

The scattered laughter throughout the physical fitness training room suddenly turned into sympathy.

Even Yue Qiguang, at this moment, stopped laughing and took a deep look at Ji You, a look overflowing with a thick, almost spilling sense of pity—a kind of pity one might feel for a helpless, pitiful little dog.

Ji You glared at him: "Don't look at me like that, I don't need your sympathy! Sooner or later, I'm going to smash your damn head!"

Yue Qiguang opened his mouth to retort...

Mu Jianling glanced at the group and harrumphed coldly: "Silence!"

A hush fell over the room.

Mu Jianling said: "Having strength but not knowing how to use it, do you feel proud, glorified? How about stepping up and having a match with me?"

Yue Qiguang quickly shut his mouth.

This old hag was not to be trifled with; better to save his life for now.

Don't be fooled by Mu Jianling's middle-aged and spirited appearance; in fact, she was from the same generation as Principal Hong, probably around sixty or seventy years old. But what of it? With advanced technology, continuous improvement of the human genome, and the ongoing development of spiritual power and constitution, the lifespan of humans has reached 300+ years.

Of course, compared to the lengthy 300 years, 60 or 70 years old is actually the prime of youth.

However——

In Yue Qiguang's heart, Teacher Mu Jianling and Principal Hong were nothing more than an old hag and an old geezer...

Then, Mu Jianling explained the basic methods of mastering strength to the students, saying: "This machine actually simulates the strength values you might exert while piloting a Mecha in close combat. Think about it, with such little strength, could you survive a battle with enemies or Star Beasts?"

No one spoke, and the students fell into deep thought.

Mu Jianling: "Of everyone here, only Chu Jiaojiao might survive, but even if she clings to life, she'd end up as a crippled, half-paralyzed wreck."

The students: "..."

Mu Jianling: "Weaklings, do you still have the right to mock others?"

The students: "..."

That hurt.

Really hurt.

Mu Jianling: "Now, let's begin the lesson."

Throughout the whole explanation, Ji You couldn't understand everything but tried to listen as carefully as possible, even asking the Light Computer to record the lecture for later review.

Since it was only the first lesson today, Mu Jianling explained very little, only the basics of physical fitness training: running, kicking, punching...

After briefly explaining, Mu Jianling had the students start practicing in pairs——

In an instant, the students began to freely form teams, and in less than a minute, all found their opponents, leaving Ji You the only one without a partner.

Ji You: "..."

This embarrassing moment was——

Exasperating!

Just then——

Mu Jianling said: "Number 4444, come here."

Upon hearing this, Ji You's eyes instantly lit up, and her feet quickly scurried toward Mu Jianling. Before Mu Jianling could speak, she loudly requested: "Teacher, I ask you to be my practice partner!"

Mu Jianling was about to speak but her hand, originally pointing towards a Little Robot, trembled slightly.

Ji You's voice was thunderously loud, and when she finished speaking, the surrounding students immediately became quiet as mice.

After a long time.

"..."

"Number 4444, she wants to spar with Teacher Mu?"

"She——really dares to defy the heavens."

"No, she's really courting a spectacular death!"

"What on earth is her brain made of?"

"This person, indeed deserves the title of best——death courter!"

"I've decided, I won't respect anyone anymore, just her!"

...

For a moment, even Yue Qiguang, Chu Jiaojiao, Yue Qiyuan, Shen Changqing, Lou, Lance, and others all looked up at Ji You deeply, their eyes filled with admiration for the foolish bravery of this young warrior.

Ji You: "Teacher, please do agree." ——Otherwise, I can't afford this shame.

Originally intending to let her practice with the Little Robot but——

Mu Jianling smiled slightly: "Okay."

### **Chapter 117: Chapter 117: The Heroine's Reckless Courage**

Teacher Mu agreed.

The surrounding students: "..."

Ji You immediately took a stance, ready to start sparring with Teacher Mu Jianling. Mu Jianling glanced at her, her expression slightly complex...

A bit weak.

But commendable courage.

And quite bold.

Not bad...

So——

Mu Jianling said, "I'll stand still, and you attack me any way you like using the method I just taught you."

Upon hearing this, Ji You immediately grinned from ear to ear, thinking it was to her advantage if the teacher stood still allowing her to attack. So she quickly played up to him, saying, "Teacher Mu, isn't this too unfair to you?"

Mu Jianling: "..."

Students: "Do you have some kind of misunderstanding about yourself?"

Ji You chuckled and said, "Teacher Mu, I'm starting now."

After saying that——

She flew up with a kick aimed at Mu Jianling. Mu Jianling didn't retreat or evade, and Ji You's kick fiercely targeted Mu Jianling's chest.

That's right.

The chest.

Ji You thought that for a girl, the biggest weak point must be the chest.

Of course, hitting a girl in the chest is indeed a bit cruel and inhumane, but to avoid losing too disgracefully, she had to be ruthless and use extreme measures.

Ouch~

Forced by the circumstances, she didn't want to be this vile.

Ji You's kick was solid, fiercely targeting Mu Jianling's chest. After kicking, she waited to reap the fruits of victory, or for Teacher Mu to panic and dodge...

But then—

All heard—

"Clang..."

A loud noise, Ji You suddenly bent over, holding her foot, "Mommy~ it hurts..."

Mu Jianling looked up at her, his eyes flickering with an indescribable light.

Then, Mu Jianling raised his hand, casually patting his chest.

Oddly enough, a chill, cold and biting, seemed to set in.

Kind of cold.

Ji You shrank her neck, unsure whether to continue or not.

Mu Jianling glanced at her indifferently and lightly said, "Again."

The surrounding students: "..."

What's happening, why does it feel like cold air is starting to gather around?

It shouldn't be.

This training room is temperature-controlled, it shouldn't have such erratic climate changes.

Sure enough—

Was it because number 4444 was too reckless, dragging everyone else down?

Ouch~

Really wish the class could end right now.

Ji You stared at Teacher Mu Jianling seriously, just when all students thought she dared not continue, suddenly Ji You's aura changed, like a sharpened knife, rushing straight towards Teacher Mu Jianling.

This time, Ji You didn't aim for the chest, but instead swept fiercely at the lower body.

"Clang—"

Ji You instantly fell heads over heels.

Mu Jianling stood firm as a rock.

Ji You: "..."

Kicking, sweeping, both failed, Ji You's momentum suddenly changed again, raising her toes, and fiercely attacked Mu Jianling's chest—

Mu Jianling's eyes slightly narrowed...

Just when everyone thought she would kick again, as Ji You approached Mu Jianling, she suddenly changed her move at high speed, her left elbow fiercely striking Mu Jianling's chest.

Once.

Twice.

Three times.

In less than 5 seconds, Ji You struck 3 times.

Hiss—

Good courage.

Bold courage.

Dog courage.

...

Among the students, the boys all clicked their tongues, the girls all gasped in shock, involuntarily covering their chests.

Mu Jianling's eyes slightly narrowed—

Crack—

A slight, faint sound——

Ji You felt her elbow dislocate.

So painful...

Mu Jianling coolly asked, "Comfortable?"

Ji You hastily shook her head, wishing she could turn herself into a rattle-drum. As soon as she finished shaking, she hurriedly approached and asked with a flattering face, "Teacher, are you in pain?"

Mu Jianling remained silent.

Silence enveloped the surroundings like a pall.

Ji You mustered up her courage and said, "Teacher, may I give you a massage?"

Mu Jianling: "..."

Students: "..."

Ji You grimaced, sighing softly and continued, "Teacher, why didn't you step back? It would have been so much easier if you had just moved back a step, making things less difficult for me."

The rule was that if Ji You successfully forced Mu Jianling to dodge even once, Ji You would win.

But—

No matter how Ji You attacked, no matter the method, whether honorable or despicable, Teacher Mu Jianling stood immovable, like Mount Tai itself.

Ji You heaved a heavy sigh: "Ah~"

Mu Jianling, who had been silent all the while, suddenly said, "So, I should thank you?" After saying that, she coolly glanced at Ji You and then lightly patted her own chest.

Ji You immediately shook her head: "Dare not~"

"Dare not~"

"Absolutely dare not~"

As she spoke, Ji You weakly asked, "Teacher, shall we continue?"

Her foot was about to break, and her elbow was fractured...

A plight, indeed!

To continue seemed somewhat unsustainable.

Mu Jianling said: "Continue."

Ji You: "..."

With a bitter taste in her mouth, Ji You wondered what moves to use next—

Suddenly, Mu Jianling said, "Don't hit the chest anymore."

Ji You: "..."

Everyone around: "..."

She minded.

She really minded.

Teacher Mu Jianling, who appeared unfazed on the surface—she truly minded.

So—

Number 4444 was doomed.

In an instant, candles flickered everywhere at the scene.

Since the teacher hadn't called a stop, it was clear she still saw potential for Ji You to attack—Ji You also relaxed and started kicking, punching, throwing, squeezing, pushing, kicking, pinching... using every trick in the book, but Teacher Mu Jianling remained steady as a mountain.

Steadily.

As if she could stand there until the end of the world.

Ji You gasped for air, her legs weak, hands trembling, drained of every bit of strength...

Mu Jianling said, "That's enough."

Ji You, barely sustaining her weak body, bowed deeply to Teacher Mu Jianling and said: "Teacher Mu, I apologize for any offenses just now, thank you for your guidance."

Mu Jianling gestured: "Rejoin your team."

Ji You didn't say a word and retreated back to the student ranks.

Beside—

Yue Qiguang's eyes widened in shock as he stared at her.

Yue Qiyuan silently shifted a few centimeters away from her.

Shen Changqing continued looking up at the sky...

Fearless like Chu Jiaojiao, upon seeing Ji You approach, also instinctively covered her chest.

—Although, it seemed like she virtually had nothing there...

Ji You: "..."

Is this really necessary?

"Cough—"

Clearing her throat, Mu Jianling looked down and said: "I've seen your performance just now and I will later publish your strengths and weaknesses on your Light Computers—"

"You must recognize your strengths and weaknesses in battle—"

"I hope next time I see you sparring, you don't repeat the same mistakes..."

"And—"

"Ji You did well today. On the battlefield, especially in a life-and-death situation, there is not much morality to speak of! Your job is to survive by any means necessary—so, targeting your opponent's vulnerabilities is essential."

"—However, during school practices, no one is allowed to intentionally hit a girl's chest. If discovered, all academic points will be deducted!"

"Absolutely no leniency!"

Ji You: "..."

It's over—

She really minded...

### **Chapter 118: Chapter 118: Teacher Mu Isn't Human**

During the following class, Ji You was trembling with fear, worried that Instructor Mu Jianling might get angry and take the opportunity to severely discipline her...but it seemed she was worried for nothing.

Even after class ended, Mu Jianling had not exploded.

Ji You was incredibly touched.

Character.

That's character, alright.

Just look, Instructor Mu Jianling's eyebrows, eyes, that clean and full forehead, and this heart of a saint... Her whole being practically screams two big, bold words—'good person'...

Unfounded worries.

The moment the bell rang signaling the end of class, before Mu Jianling even declared it concluded, all students were already poised to dash toward the cafeteria—

Not just those from the Combat Department, Ji You glanced out the window and saw that the Manufacturing Department, Mechanical Department... all of the students were already rushing toward the cafeteria in a frenzy.. Outside was a sea of people, a truly spectacular sight to behold.

The reason behind this phenomenon was due to the cafeteria's policy of providing natural food on a scheduled and limited basis every day. If you're late, then you can be sure there's none left, leaving you with no choice but to resort to synthetic food or nutrient solution...

After tasting natural food, who could stomach nutrient solution anymore?

Ji You is a classic example of that—once pampered, it's now hard to face austerity. Asking her to eat nutrient solution now would be like sentencing her to death, murdering her will to live—

Not happening!

Absolutely not!

Living may be tough and tiring, but one should never skimp on feeding themselves.

Ji You, Yue Qiguang, Yue Qiyuan, Shen Changqing...everyone was ready to make a run for it—

Suddenly, Mu Jianling spoke up coolly, "Class is not over yet, what's the rush?"

Students: "But the bell for the end of class has rung..."

Mu Jianling raised her hand and tapped the large screen: "Open your eyes and look clearly, this is the end-of-class time for your Combat Department."

Everyone looked:

Hiss—

6:30 PM!

Departments other than theirs ended at 5:30 PM, but the Combat Department had to wait an entire 60 minutes longer! A whole hour, while the cafeteria's latest serving time for natural food was 6:50 PM.

There were only 20 minutes left for the students to run to the cafeteria.

In those 20 minutes, running time aside, one still had to account for queuing and the time to get food!

Miss the timing just a little, by even a few minutes or seconds, and you might not get any food.

The faces of all the students darkened.

Yue Qiguang raised his hand and loudly said, "Teacher Mu, this is unfair! Why does the Combat Department have to wait an extra hour? We won't be able to get any food with this timing!"

Mu Jianling responded indifferently, "If you can't even catch up to mealtime, what are you doing in the Combat Department, you might as well go drive a hover bus in advance!"

That statement—

Pulling our leg, she is.

Everyone knows that hover buses are now driven by robots and don't require manual operation.

That's sarcasm—

Undeniable sarcasm!

Yue Qiguang opened his mouth, but catching Mu Jianling's cold gaze, he shut it again.

Unexpectedly, Ji You, student number 4444, suddenly raised her hand and said, "Teacher Mu, why is the cafeteria's serving time set so close to our class ending? Can we apply to the school cafeteria to extend the serving time of natural food specifically for the Combat Department?"

Mu Jianling's lips curved into a smile: "Good question."

Just when everyone thought there was hope, they heard Mu Jianling say coolly, "No."

The students: "..."

Collusion.

Blatant collusion.

With a pained expression, Ji You said, "Teacher, why is the cafeteria's serving time set at 6:50 PM? It's strange; all timing is usually set to the hour or half-hour. Why didn't the cafeteria set it to 7:00 PM? I seriously suspect some unspeakable backdoor deal is going on here! I even suspect whether the cafeteria has a grudge against some bigwig in the Combat Department, and they're intentionally making things difficult for us!" Even just ten more minutes would make our time less tight.

The students: "..."

How daring!

actually possesses such a spirit of not fearing authority!

What a hero.

Mu Jianling looked up, glancing at her: "The cafeteria's limited hours are specially set by me, what about it? Do you have a problem?"

Ji You: "..."

After 1 second.

Ji You quickly shook her head, flattering emphatically: "Teacher Mu is so wise! Only under such intense pressure of missing meals can we, the people of the Combat Department, train desperately and exceed our daily tasks by a large margin!"

"Teacher Mu! I fully support you!"

"I raise both my hands and feet to support you!"

The students: "..."

Where did this bootlicker come from? Can we revoke her student status?

Mu Jianling, as if she didn't hear Ji You's nonsense, simply ignored her and said to everyone present: "Everyone, run 10 laps around the field. Those who finish early can leave class early."

Wow~

A pebble causing a thousand ripples.

laps?

That's killing.

Is one hour really enough?

Beside Ji You, a B-grade Physical Strength boy raised his hand and asked weakly: "Teacher, what if we can't finish it in one hour?"

Mu Jianling said: "Keep running! Until you finish."

When she said this, her voice was cool, icy, carrying a bone-chilling coldness, in short, it left a bitter taste in one's mouth and a chill all over...

After hearing this, the students all fell silent. Now, even the most troublesome instigator Yue Qiguang dared not voice any objections in front of Mu Jianling, who was radiating coldness.

Mu Jianling: "Everyone, get ready——"

"3——"

"2——"

"1——"

"Run——"

At the command, everyone scrambled to start running, and Ji You also prepared to run. She was completely bewildered, her brain out of control, lost in a fog, and entirely unclear why she had to run and suffer in the Combat Department.

Suddenly——

Mu Jianling said: "Number 4444, stop!"

Ji You was overjoyed and turned back: "Teacher..."

Such a dear person.

Mu Jianling said: "Extra training!"

Ji You's smile instantly froze.

Mu Jianling pointed to a nearby Little Robot and said: "Practice with the Little Robot for one hour."

Ji You: "..."

Stiff for a few seconds, Ji You pointed to her dislocated elbow, then pointed to her nearly ruined legs, and the bruises all over her arm, and earnestly suggested: "Teacher Mu, don't you think I need some treatment right now?"

Mu Jianling glanced at her and said: "I think you don't need it."

Ji You squeezed out a smile and said: "Teacher Mu, I seriously doubt you have a tendency to abuse students, your behavior——"

Mu Jianling patted her chest and said: "Number 4444, I seriously doubt you have a tendency to abuse teachers. How about you accompany me to the police station for an investigation?"

Ji You quickly shook her head and said: "Ah, Teacher, we're all friends here, right? Those words were just a joke, please don't take them seriously, my hands and feet have nothing to do with you, it's all my own doing, I'll just go to the infirmary for a patch-up after class."

Mu Jianling said ominously: "I think you talk too much, maybe you should also treat your oral problems while you're at it."

Ji You: "..."

None of the school teachers are human.

## Chapter 119: Chapter 119: Extra Training

### Chapter 119

The atmosphere turns stagnant.

Ji You opens her mouth in an attempt to break the impasse, starting to make small talk, "Teacher Mu, your incompetent student has a small request, and I don't know if it's appropriate to say."

Mu Jianling: "Speak."

Ji You raises her hand, pointing to the number plate on her chest, and says, "I really don't think 4444 is a lucky number, it seems more suited for an unlucky short-lived ghost. Can I apply to change my student ID number?"

Mu Jianling: "..."

Even if she racked her brains, Mu Jianling couldn't have anticipated such a trivial question. After hearing it, Teacher Mu can't help but twitch at the brow – the urge to torment the student is unstoppable.

Ji You continues with a serious face, "You see, I was supposed to attend the Mechanical Manufacturing class, but somehow I ended up in the Mecha Battle Department, isn't that strange? I seriously suspect that this unlucky 4444 number has influenced my fate!"

"Really."

"I want to apply for a change of my student ID number."

"Is it possible?" Ji You asks the last question weakly and softly.

Without changing his expression, Teacher Mu scans over Ji You casually and speaks indifferently, "Possible."

Ji You is ecstatic, "Really possible?"

She's been disliking the number 4444 — that unlucky short-lived ghost number — not just for a day or two. She brought it up to Teacher Mu just to find something to talk about and break the deadlock; if she really can change her ID number, that would be an unexpected delight.

Mu Jianling: "You have to write the application yourself and submit it to the academic office for review. After it passes their review, the academic office will send the

application to the education department; after their review, it will be submitted to the Alliance Student Management Department..."

Ji You clicks her tongue, "So many departments—then, how long will it take to get the request approved?"

Mu Jianling: "Depends on your luck. If you're lucky, you might get it approved by graduation day."

Ji You: "..."

Forcing a smile, she says, "Forget it, I think the number 4444 sounds quite nice. It's like 'fa fa fa fa' (prosperity), it implies a stroke of fortune!"

Mu Jianling glances at the time, "You've already wasted 5 minutes; are you sure you still want to idle away?"

Ji You immediately starts running towards the Little Robot.

At first, she is just randomly throwing punches and kicks at the Little Robot, but it doesn't take long for the robot to begin counterattacking. Within minutes, Ji You is pummeled and complaining bitterly, fleeing across the training field.

The Little Robot relentlessly pursues her.

Mu Jianling glances at her, her fleeing figure awkward and clownish, and nods:

Not bad.

While running away, Ji You ponders why Teacher Mu brought her to the Combat Department and why she's had to undergo extra Basic Combat Skills training.

The other students all run ten laps around the field, something anyone with eyes can see Teacher Mu is intentionally doing to build their Physical Strength...

Obviously, her own Physical Strength isn't adequate and she too needs to build a foundation. But the teacher—

No, that's not right.

The teacher wouldn't be this frivolous.

There has to be a reason.

The question is—where exactly is the problem?

Suddenly, a strong gust whizzes past her ear, causing Ji You to quickly turn her head. But the Little Robot's attack isn't aimed at her head, it kicks towards her knee instead. Ji You tries to duck, but fails to evade, and is struck.

Pain, pain, pain...

Excruciating pain...

But the robot has no sense of fairness; after one attack, a second sharp assault swiftly follows—

Ji You threw herself on the ground and rolled, narrowly escaping disaster.

Run—

The Little Robot was in hot pursuit behind her.

Ji You's scalp tingled with numbness, and she could only run for her life. However, having been injured during a sparring session with Teacher Mu Jianling, she couldn't go far and was quickly caught up by the Little Robot, which then ruthlessly battered her.

This Little Robot had no intelligence and didn't fatigue as humans do. It could relentlessly chase down Ji You without stopping. Moreover, the robot's programs included various countermeasures from Basic Combat Skills. No matter which direction Ji You attacked from, it could dodge perfectly. It could also analyze and predict her attack patterns and habits to take preemptive action... It was infuriatingly tenacious.

Ji You was at a loss for what to do with it.

What to do?

What to do?

Evade?—No chance of escaping.

Attack?—Impossible to land a hit.

Run away?—Caught up in no time.

Dead end.

While running, Ji You glanced inadvertently at Mentor Mu Jianling and caught Teacher Mu slapping her chest casually—as if sensing Ji You's gaze, she slightly raised her head and looked over—

Out of the blue, Ji You shuddered from head to toe.

She ran like mad, and behind her, the Little Robot aimed a fierce kick right at Ji You's backside.

Ji You sensed it and hurriedly dodged, but although her rear wasn't hit too badly, it was still nicked by the Little Robot's kick, almost causing her to fall to the ground. Then she saw the Little Robot's merciless attack coming again, and this time, it was aimed directly at—

Her chest.

Damn it! Ji You was scared out of her wits, thinking: I'm done for, done for, done for...

If that punch landed, she would lose everything there.

That can't happen. She did not want to go home and become flat as an airport!

Ji You clenched her teeth and dodged with extreme speed, while frantically wishing that the Little Robot's mechanical arm would deviate in direction—

Then—

Somehow, inexplicably, the Little Robot's arm did shift its position. It didn't smash into Ji You's chest but instead toward her shoulder.

Bang—

After the loud noise, instead of crying out in pain, Ji You's face lit up with joy, truly believing her screams had moved the gods.

But—

Subsequently, whenever Ji You used her spiritual power fervently hoping for the Little Robot's attacks to change direction, it worked every time. Ji You was overjoyed, believing she had found a method to counterattack.

But Ji You was being too optimistic. As she thought she could fight back using her spiritual power against the Little Robot, she realized her spirit was starting to fatigue—these unreliable things always broke down at critical moments...

It was at that moment that Teacher Mu Jianling finally spoke: "You've finally figured it out. Not too stupid. Number 4444, come here!"

Ji You ran over, her face filled with gratitude, saying, "...Teacher Mu, thank you so much. If you hadn't called a stop, my old arms and legs would all need replacing soon." Her limbs felt like they weren't her own anymore.

Mu Jianling looked at her and said, "Tell me how you managed to interfere with the Little Robot's actions just now, and share your thoughts."

Ji You recounted her approach and asked, "Teacher Mu, Principal Hong mentioned that my Spiritual Silk has naturally reached 100% completion, but only six strands can be utilized. Was the Little Robot influenced by this? Also—"

"I can only use spiritual power three times at most. When I tried to use it a fourth time, it felt like I couldn't muster it, as if my spiritual power was almost drained. Is this because I have too few Spiritual Silk strands?"

Mu Jianling looked at her and nodded: "Yes."

Ji You: "..."

Really felt like crying.

## **Chapter 120: Chapter 120: Disabled Person**

second.

seconds.

seconds.

Ji You waited and waited, but Mu Jianling, the mentor, never continued her sentence. Ji You looked up with eager eyes and asked, "Teacher, is that it?"

Mu Jianling: "Yep, that's it."

Ji You said, "Usually in this kind of situation, there should be a 'but' or a 'however' following."

Mu Jianling glanced at her and said, "But you are still useless."

Ji You: "..."

Seeing Ji You's constipated expression, Mu Jianling seemed to finally find some amusement, "Or, what do you want to hear?"

Ji You said very seriously, "I want to hear you say that I'm actually a hidden genius."

Mu Jianling burst into a smile upon hearing this and said, "That's a tough one, and I'm an honest person—how can I possibly say that?"

Ji You: "..."

Having a conversation with the teacher will sooner or later give me a heart attack; it's better to change the subject quickly. Ji You asked, "Teacher, why was I able to briefly interfere with the Little Robot earlier?"

Mu Jianling took this question seriously and explained, "The signals used by the existing robots can all be disturbed by our human spiritual power. Not just robots, humans and various animals and plants can actually be affected by spiritual power, provided that the spiritual power is strong enough. Your Spiritual Silk Cleaning Rate has reached 100%. In theory, you should be able to use your six Spiritual Silks at will, but you had no concept or knowledge of how to use them before."

Ji You's eyes brightened, "Does this mean my previous method was correct?"

Mu Jianling replied, "You've touched the threshold, I guess."

Ji You laughed heartily, "In that case, I'm still kind of a genius, right? It hasn't been long, and I've already got the hang of it."

Mu Jianling was speechless for a few seconds before saying, "Are you proud of yourself? If I had your 100% completion rate, I wouldn't need anyone to teach me. I would have figured it out on my own long ago."

Ji You was quite open-minded about this, saying, "You're a genius, and I'm a failure; we're just different."

Mu Jianling: "...You are quite good at comforting yourself."

Ji You scratched her head and chuckled, "Make the best out of the worst... Make the best out of the worst..." After saying that, she asked another question, "Teacher, why was the duration I could interfere with the Little Robot so brief? Can I increase the interference time in the future?" The three successful interferences earlier were really too short; Ji You herself felt that it likely wouldn't exceed 1 millisecond, perhaps only a fraction of it.

Mu Jianling explained, "That depends on the extent you can micro-control Spiritual Silk. You're actually using spiritual power, which is a form of controlling Spiritual Silk. If you can fully control Spiritual Silk with 100% ease, you can increase the duration of interference with the Little Robot."

After hearing this, Ji You's eyes lit up with hope. Suddenly she asked again, "Then—Teacher, for how long can you currently interfere with the Little Robot?"

Mu Jianling replied, "Hmm—not much, just about half an hour or so."

Ji You opened her mouth wide in surprise. Afterwards, she daringly asked another question, "Then—if I can achieve 100% micro-control over Spiritual Silk, what's the longest duration I can interfere with the Little Robot?"

As soon as the words were out, Mu Jianling stared at her with a meaningful look, "Isn't it good to be alive?"

Ji You: "..."

That hurt.

Ji You refused to believe it and urged, "Teacher, just say it. I can take it."

Mu Jianling sighed and said, "1 second. No more than that."

Ji You: "..."

Mu Jianling asked, "Are you okay? Do you need a friendly sponsorship of a quick heart-saving pill?"

After Ji You vigorously rubbed her face, she said, "I don't believe it! Since I'm so hopeless, why did the teacher still bring me to the Combat Department for training? I don't believe I'm that useless!"

Hmm—

Quite a quick response.

Mu Jianling didn't answer but instead threw out a question, saying, "Do you know what your current situation is equivalent to?"

Ji You instinctively said, "Genius?"

"... " Mu Jianling held his forehead and said, "Your spiritual power has mutated. To put it nicely, this is a mutation; to put it unpleasantly, you are now actually equivalent to a cripple!"

Ji You's pupils shrank, and she quickly covered her mouth.

Mu Jianling asked speechlessly, "What are you trying to do?"

"Don't be scared. It's just to prevent myself from suddenly vomiting blood." Ji You took a deep breath and waved her hand, "Teacher, it's okay, I can still take it. Keep talking."

Mu Jianling asked, "Do you know how blind people see things?"

Ji You: "Hearing?"

Mu Jianling continued to ask, "Correct. Then do you know how a mute person speaks?"

Ji You: "Sign language?"

Mu Jianling showed an approving look and said, "Other people's Spiritual Silk can grow, but yours can't. So, you can consider yourself a Spiritual Silk cripple now."

Ji You: "..."

Being stabbed in the heart wasn't a first or second time for Ji You, so she simply ignored it and asked somewhat anxiously, "So, are you saying that I should train my other abilities? But what abilities can make up for the lack of Spiritual Silk? Physical Strength? Or?"

Mu Jianling looked at her and said, "You didn't break down in front of your teacher, I'm very disappointed."

Ji You: "...Sorry for letting you down, but I think you won't have that opportunity in the future."

Finally, Mu Jianling revealed a rare smile and said, "Teacher will wait and see." Then, she continued, "Although your Spiritual Silk has no possibility of growth, you are 100% compatible with your own Spiritual Silk. As long as you learn to use them, you will have no obstacles in the future! Others need a long time to clean usable Spiritual Silk, and spend a lot of time and effort learning to use and control them... But you don't need to. That's your advantage!"

"Just like I said earlier, blind people who want to see will focus on strengthening their hearing. Your task from now on is to continuously, focus on strengthening this advantage! Train your Spiritual Silk into truly Heart and Mind Move, constantly develop their functions, and maximize their use!"

Ji You opened her mouth: "But no matter how I use Heart and Mind Move, I can only interfere with a Little Robot for 1 second, after which it will still dangle me and hit me. Ying~"

Mu Jianling frowned and scolded, "Idiot! 1 second, you think it's too little? On a real battlefield, to those who really understand combat, 1 second is enough to change anything! Within that 1 second, you could cut off the robot's energy supply. A robot without energy is at your mercy, isn't it? You want to destroy its Core Chip, dismantle its arsenal, or directly take it apart, isn't it all up to you?"

Ji You's mouth gaped open: "You can... do that?"

Mu Jianling said, "Of course, but you still need to combine it with your other abilities. Therefore—little girl, go for it. Your teacher has high hopes for you."