

# **The Interstellar Queen of Scavengers #Chapter 121: How Did You Get So Ugly? - Read The Interstellar Queen of Scavengers Chapter 121: How Did You Get So Ugly?**

## **Chapter 121: Chapter 121: How Did You Get So Ugly?**

Ji You somewhat understood now. When Teacher Mu spoke to her just now, he actually wanted her to utilize the advantage of having 100% completion with Spiritual Silk, continuously strengthen this advantage, develop its functions to the maximum extent possible, and create more uses for it.

For example, the little robot's disruption mentioned just now, she could completely rely on a second's worth of disturbance to destroy the robot's core chip and cut off its power supply...

Or, when fighting enemies, she could pretend to be weak while taking advantage of the enemy's relaxation to burst out with spiritual power to disrupt the enemy's actions, then immediately escape or counterattack!

Even, she could...

...

In any case, how to use it and how to develop it further would require continuous training.

But the more she thought about it, the brighter Ji You's eyes shone!

She believed that she could definitely carve out a unique and bright path for herself with this advantage.

Mu Jianling looked at the spirited Ji You and felt inexplicably better, saying, "Training in spiritual power is actually about exercising its micro-control. Just now, after disrupting the little robot three times, your spiritual power was exhausted, because your method of using it was incorrect. Your total spiritual threshold is only 120, but after just disrupting the little robot three times, you exhausted all 120 points of spiritual power—that's foolish!"

"When you're on the battlefield and use up your spiritual power in one instance, will the enemy politely wait for your spiritual power to recover before killing you?"

"No! I assure you, by the time your spiritual power has recovered, the enemy would have already killed you hundreds, thousands, even tens of thousands of times."

Ji You: "..."

Mu Jianling continued, "What's called micro-control, is your control over Spiritual Silk and the spiritual power threshold. When your Spiritual Silk can successfully disrupt the little robot 70 times, 80 times, or even 100 times with the limited 120 spiritual power threshold, and on average each time only uses a few points, then you can be considered truly formidable."

Ji You with her mouth agape: "Can I... can I achieve that?"

Mu Jianling smiled and said, "I don't know, I'm very much looking forward to your performance."

Upon hearing this, Ji You was immensely excited. She thought carefully and even came up with a whimsical idea: "Teacher, if, I mean if, as long as my micro-control ability is strong, is it possible that with my Spiritual Silk, each time I only use 1 point of spiritual power to disrupt the little robot for 1 second, and then I continue without stopping, disrupting it 10 times, 8 times, maybe even 100 times, 120 times, wouldn't that mean I could effectively achieve 100 seconds? Maybe even 120 seconds?"

A 1-second limit?

But—the number of overlaid times is more than just 1 second!

Ji You inexplicably felt a surge of immense confidence in herself! She believed she could definitely do it.

If not, then train.

Train until it is done.

If not in one year, then two years, if not in two years, then one hundred years, two hundred years, as long as she's alive, she will definitely achieve it!

Mu Jianling's eyes flashed upon hearing this.

Huh?

She figured out how to apply this so quickly?

Not bad.

Really not bad.

Thus, the look Mu Jianling gave Ji You became more and more kind and affectionate. Since the student was so passionate and confident, why should he dampen her spirits? She simply didn't know how naive this idea was, and how difficult it would be to

succeed... But a child needs to hit a wall once to learn to turn back, right? So, Mu Jian voiced, "That's a wonderful thought! I am looking forward to the day you realize it."

Upon hearing Teacher Mu Jianling's words, Ji You's eyes lit up completely:

The teacher didn't refute or mock her, which meant her idea was feasible.

Ji You became even happier.

Suddenly—

Mu Jianling tapped the screen, pointing to the timer, and said, "Alright, the time for answering questions is up, continue with your training, no leaving until you complete one hour of training."

As his words fell, the immobilized little robot resumed its attack on Ji You, who, dragging her almost crippled legs, hurriedly ran away—

At that moment, Ji You realized that the little robot's previous inaction wasn't due to being paused, but rather Teacher Mu Jianling had directly disrupted it with his spiritual power, making it temporarily inactive.— How immense must the spiritual power control be to achieve such an effect?

Inspired by this, Ji You suddenly felt a sense of direction, feeling that even if she could only disrupt the Little Robot for one second, she would make that second count!

So, training didn't feel hard at all to her.

With renewed interest, Ji You, dragging her nearly wrecked body, continued to battle with the Little Robot. This time, she understood the principle of fine control and didn't foolishly exhaust her spiritual power threshold.

Then—

From then on, she never managed to successfully disrupt the Little Robot again.

The Little Robot caught her and unleashed a furious assault.

Ji You screamed continuously.

The Little Robot showed no mercy, relentlessly beating her despite her howls and wails—

Ji You kept running away, from lasting 5 minutes before being caught, to only lasting 30 seconds—there was no helping it, her physical strength couldn't keep up. Even with all

her cunning thoughts and tricks up her sleeve, she couldn't utilize them against the robot.

She couldn't remember how many times she was beaten, how much suffering she endured—

Finally, the class bell rang.

Saved at last...

"Yingyingying~" Ji You grimaced, struggled up from the ground, and said to Mu Jianling, "Teacher, may I go have lunch now?"

Mu Jianling nodded.

In a flash, Ji You dashed far away, quickly disappearing from sight.

Mu Jianling: "..."

It seems this mischievous kid still had some energy left.

No good, I must intensify the training next time.

Ji You ran swiftly; it wasn't that she had energy to spare, she was completely driven by a foodie's strong belief to run—if she knew her actions caused Teacher Mu Jianling to misunderstand, she might just cry to death.

School cafeteria.

Crowded and bustling.

Ji You didn't go to any other counter to get food but headed straight for Senior Shi Ya's, wondering if she was there this time?

Just as she thought about it, a burst of roaring laughter erupted nearby: "Hahaha... Idiot, did you just run out of a pig farm? How did you end up looking like that?"

—It was Yue Qiguang.

Ji You with a dark face, "Looking for death?"

Yue Qiguang got interested, "Come on... Daddy just wants to try what it feels like to beat up an idiot."

Ji You's teeth clenched with a grit, "...Not interested!"

Yue Qiguang: "Coward!"

Chu Jiaojiao, just happening to pass by with a meal tray, and seeing Ji You dragging a limp leg, looking like she broke an arm, with bruises all over her body and her eye sockets all black and blue, got scared and exclaimed, "Classmate! How did you get so ugly?"

Ji You: "..."

Girl, that hits hard.

Watch your words.

This person—

Strangely looks familiar.

Chu Jiaojiao twisted her neck, scrutinizing Ji You from left to right, finally recognizing that it was indeed Ji You, her shock turning to horror: "Ji You, how did you become so ugly?"

## **Chapter 122: Chapter 122: Senior, Love Me Once More!**

Ugly?

Ji You was stunned.

Chu Jiaojiao circled around Ji You, the more she looked, the more she felt it was a pity, such a beautiful face ruined. She stamped her feet in frustration and cried out in pain...

At that moment, someone from the line in front of Ji You suddenly turned back and dropped a remark, "Really ugly, don't you care a bit more as a girl? With your broken arms and legs and that pig face of yours, can't you get some treatment in the medical room first? So ugly, you could scare someone to death even in broad daylight—"

—It was Yue Qiyuan.

Ji You's eyelids twitched: "So what if I'm ugly? Did I eat your family's rice?"

Yue Qiyuan: "You're a blight on the public view."

Ji You: "..."

Right then, Shen Changqing walked by with a tray, Ji You didn't want to bother with Yue Qiyuan and Yue Qiguang, she quickly raised her hand to greet Shen Changqing, "Hey! Shen Changqing, have you gotten your meal?"

Shen Changqing stopped in his tracks, a hint of confusion in his eyes: "???"

Ji You intentionally glared at him: "Really, why didn't you wait for me to get food together? Didn't you say you were treating me to a meal?"

Shen Changqing: "???"

Yue Qiyuan kindly explained: "It's Ji You from locker 4444, ignore her."

Shen Changqing's ears turned slightly red and he said, "I almost didn't recognize you."

Ji You glared at Yue Qiyuan: "Enough from you! And—" she withdrew her gaze, turned towards Shen Changqing and said, "You didn't treat me this time, remember, you still owe me a meal."

Shen Changqing: "..."

He didn't understand, when did that happen?

The queue moved a little forward, noticing Ji You still standing there unmoved, a boy from behind urged, "Hey, you in front, the limping one, are you moving or not? Move aside if not."

Limp... Limper?

Ji You's eyelids twitched, hurriedly dragging her limp leg, she moved forward a little step, while stepping she called out to the distantly walking Shen Changqing, "Remember, you still owe me a meal."

Shen Changqing walked faster.

Nearby, Sheng Qingyan said softly, "Don't always bully Shen Changqing... be careful someone reports to General Shen..."

When did he get here? Ji You was startled, her eyes darkened: "I think that person would be you!"

Sheng Qingyan immediately covered his mouth and jumped a few meters away: "It's not me, how could I possibly do such a thing..."

Ji You clenched her fist: "Anyway, if General Shen troubles me because of this, I'll trouble you!"

Sheng Qingyan: "..."

Ji You clenched her fist again: "For your loose lips."

As her words fell, Ji You raised her hand and smacked away Chu Jiaojiao, who was almost pasting her cheek to Ji You's, "Enough already, I'm ugly, I admit my fault, big sister please spare me, stop nagging in front of me, okay..."

After hearing this, the corners of Chu Jiaojiao's mouth twitched, but looking at Ji You, she couldn't help but wail: "Such a beautiful face, how could it be ruined like this? No, no, I can't accept it! I absolutely can't accept it."

Ji You: "..."

Ji You found that previously Chu Jiaojiao was always complimenting her looks, which annoyed her...

But—

Now she's constantly calling her ugly, which annoys her even more.

Finally, the food queue moved a few more meters, it was almost Ji You's turn to get food.

Ji You glanced at Chu Jiaojiao sideways: "If you're not leaving me alone, are you planning to treat me to a meal?"

Upon hearing this, Chu Jiaojiao immediately ran off with her tray.

Ji You: "..."

This person really is just a superficial fan.

Also—

Tsk tsk—

Mention treating someone, and they all swarm over...

Mention paying, and they all run away...

This is reality.

This is society.

This is the ugly side of human nature.

A minute later.

Looking at Senior Shi Ya's quiet, beautiful face without makeup in the food serving window, Ji You felt as if her bad mood just vanished in a blink—

Ah ah ah...

Senior Shi Ya!

Braised spare ribs!

Meat meat meat meat!

...

Seemingly noticing Ji You's fervent gaze, Shi Ya lifted her head, looked this way, and when she saw Ji You's pitiful face, a flash of surprise crossed her eyes, but it was just a flash, she then resumed her usual cold demeanor.

Rice.

Ribs.

Sauce.

Crafted by Shi Ya's skilled hands, neatly arranged on the plate, a male student lifted the plate, saw two pieces of meat had fallen off, walked away with a look full of regret.

Next.

Yue Qiyuan.

Yue Qiyuan said, "Give me a serving of braised ribs, add more ribs, I'll pay extra."

Shi Ya coldly said, "No extra."

Yue Qiyuan stretched out his hands, pleading, "Senior, just this once, please, just once..."

Shi Ya stood still, her gaze unchanged: "Next."

Yue Qiyuan hastily said, "Ah! No extras then, just give me one serving, please serve me the rice, Senior."

Shi Ya lowered her gaze and began serving the rice.

After finishing, Yue Qiyuan picked up the plate, a sheepish look on his face as he walked away.

Seeing Yue Qiyuan and the others before him defeated, Senior Shi Ya treated them all with cold ruthlessness like a sweeping autumn breeze... Ji You felt slightly panicked inside, what if Senior Shi Ya doesn't like her anymore this time?

But—

You have to try.

Ji You gathered her courage and said, "Senior, please give me a serving of scallion mixed with tofu."

That's right.

It's the 1-point meal.

Tofu is the main ingredient, with scallions as a side, and some seasoning added, the entire dish looks particularly bland, completely unappetizing... but—

She can't afford the braised ribs meal.

Last time she tried the bean sprouts stir-fried with green vegetables, Ji You found it unpalatable after one try, and didn't want to eat it again.

And the 1-point meals, there are only 10 varieties, she plans to try each one and pick her favorite to stick with.

Having said that, Ji You fixated her pleading gaze on Senior Shi Ya, her face swollen and bruised, her eye sockets exaggeratedly black like a panda's, aside from her lively eyes, her previously fair, delicate, and beautiful face was unrecognizable...

Shi Ya looked up, her lips twitched imperceptibly, then lowered her gaze, starting to serve the meal silently.

Soon.

The meal was ready, Ji You heard the girl standing outside the window whisper as faint as a mosquito: "Senior... can you add a bit of sauce from the braised ribs? It really makes the rice delicious."

Shi Ya's face was like an ice sculpture.

But Ji You felt a long sigh of relief:

Mommy~

Finally, she spoke up.

Next, it's all up to fate.

Then.

Ji You saw Shi Ya's expression as cold as before, picked up a spoon, scooped up some sauce, and poured it over Ji You's plate, faintly, she even saw a couple of pieces of meat.

Ji You's eyes widened.

Almost couldn't believe it.

Even—stunned.

"Hey!"

"Are you leaving?"

"Don't hold me up..."

The boy behind urged, his stomach rumbling with hunger, unlucky to be behind someone limping, who was also a procrastinator, always delaying.

Ji You quickly picked up her plate, smiled at Senior Shi Ya: "Thank you, Senior, you're really kind."

She moved a few centimeters forward, then lowered her head, sneaking a glance at her own plate, and—really!

There were 2 more pieces of meat!

Ah ah ah...

What kind of treasure is this Senior?

She's an angel.

An angel.

### **Chapter 123: Chapter 123: Never Bully a Poor Youth**

Dislocated elbow, half-limp leg, face swollen like a pig's head, dragging her broken body, Ji You — who refused to go to the infirmary first for treatment — upon seeing the two pieces of braised pork ribs + soup in her plate...

Felt it was all worth it!

People despise her for being ugly?

If being ugly comes with pork ribs and soup mixed with rice... She'd rather be ugly for a lifetime.

That's right.

That's how little ambition Ji You has.

In the crowded cafeteria, filled with people, because one hand was crippled, Ji You could only hold the tray with one hand, walking with a hunch, extremely cautious, afraid that she would spill the food and then it would be all over.

Ji You, with sharp eyes, spotted an empty seat ahead, and just as she thought about heading over, a boy took the spot before her, sitting down and even gave Ji You a smug face.

Ji You, with a straight face, rightfully said: "Bullying a cripple, don't you feel ashamed?"

At that moment, someone yelled: "Ji You, student number 4444, please come here, there's a seat available."

Oh my!

There are still good people around.

Ji You turned her head and indeed there was an empty seat, she hurriedly sat down, smiling and said "Thank you, fellow student, you are a good person."

Yue Qiguang displeased: "Louise Carter, why did you call this freak here? Seeing her face, I'll lose my appetite."

Ji You: "..."

She then realized, this table was filled with influential figures of the 131st freshman class:

Chu Jiaojiao.

Shen Changqing.

Yue Qiguang.

Yue Qiyuan.

Louise Carter.

Lance Yuri.

...

Even Sheng Qingyan was there!

What's going on?

Feels like this group is discussing something very important.

Chu Jiaojiao looked at Ji You's face, shook her head: "Student Ji You, promise me, after you finish eating, go to the infirmary to treat your face, okay?"

Ji You shook her head: "Face? Just a shell, not important."

Chu Jiaojiao: "..."

After a few seconds of silence, Chu Jiaojiao turned away, back facing Ji You.

Ji You: "What for?"

Chu Jiaojiao yingyingying said: "Can't eat looking at you."

Ji You: "..."

Not just Chu Jiaojiao, Yue Qiguang, Yue Qiyuan, Sheng Qingyan... all silently turned around, back facing Ji You, only Shen Changqing remained unfazed.

Ji You was deeply moved, just about to say something from the heart, suddenly heard Shen Changqing say: "No matter, I've finished eating."

Ji You: "..."

All the heartfelt stuff, go to hell!

Ji You silently put down the tray, looking up to find a table full of big fish and meat, only her own was tofu mixed with scallions...

"Pfft~"

"Poor ghost!"

Yue Qiguang scooped a mouthful of rice, mouth full of juice, still not forgetting to mock Ji You.

Ji You glanced at the big pieces of meat in front of him, desperately calming herself down, then picked up her chopsticks, slowly taking a bite of tofu into her mouth, indifferently said: "Don't bully the young poor, haven't you heard?"

Yue Qiguang opened his mouth to retort, next to him Yue Qiyuan casually interjected: "Stop bullying the poor, it's meaningless, let's focus on the important matters. By the way—" he looked at Louise Carter, asked: "Lou, how many people have you found?"

Lou replied: "All the S-class Talents from our batch agreed to join us. Including you guys, ten in total, just enough."

Shen Changqing spoke, "Ten isn't enough, at least 5-6 substitutes are needed to compete in this kind of competition."

Lou replied: "Then let's pull a few more in. Shen Changqing, you must have some suitable candidates to recommend, right?"

"Yes," Shen Changqing nodded: "I'll handle this."

Lou said: "Alright, have everyone get online tonight, let's start coordinating first."

Nearby, Chu Jiaojiao, who had been eating and drinking and seemingly not bothered, suddenly interrupted, "Hey hey... I don't care what you guys are discussing, I just want to know how much reward I would get if we win!"

Obviously, she was only interested in the rewards.

Yue Qiyuan pondered for a moment and replied, "As long as the team enters the finals, all members together will split 5000 points and a reward of 1 million credit points! The champion team will get an additional reward of 50,000 points and 5 million credit points. You do the math yourself."

Upon hearing this, Chu Jiaojiao thought it was pretty good and straightforwardly said, "Okay! I'm in."

Ji You's hand holding the chopsticks paused:

What?

points? 1 million credit points?

And for winning the championship, an additional 50,000 points and 5 million credit points?

Ji You's eyes lit up instantly, "What competition? Count me in!"

Everyone: "..."

Yue Qiguang glanced at her disdainfully, "Daddy doesn't bring the disabled to play."

Yue Qiyuan said softly, "Too weak, can't handle it."

Chu Jiaojiao soothingly said, "Be good, Ji You. When I win the competition, I'll buy you a beauty device to fix your face."

Ji You: "..."

These folks are hopeless. Ji You turned her head, staring seriously at Shen Changqing, hoping that this honest person would say something humane.

Shen Changqing was silent for a while and then said, "Our standard is at least Double A and above."

Ji You: "..."

That hits hard.

Honest words hurt even more.

Ji You looked at Lou and Lance, both of whom turned their faces away. Lou seemed to feel sorry and explained, "Ji You, it's not that we don't want to include you, it's just not suitable."

Ji You: "Yingyingying..."

Sheng Qingyan, who was indifferent to the matter, shoveled a mouthful of rice and then said, "Going to the competition sounds so boring... Having to train every day after class is so tiring, really no fun at all... I recently found a very interesting shop, it's opened by a Soul Artifact Master... Little Cutie, wanna play with me? I'll take you to the Master's shop to wait for new arrivals..."

Hearing this constant "oh," Ji You couldn't continue her whine.

Chu Jiaojiao covered her ears: "Shut up! Keep shouting and I'll cut your throat!"

Scolded by Chu Jiaojiao, Sheng Qingyan pouted, saying sulkily, "Humph~ everyone is bullying me... I'm not eating anymore..."

With that, she picked up her meal tray and left.

Watching Sheng Qingyan twisting her waist and leaving with seductive posture, everyone was somewhat speechless.

Lou looked at Shen Changqing, puzzled, "The school isn't lacking in Double A's, why do we absolutely need him?" Clearly referring to Sheng Qingyan.

Shen Changqing said, "He's actually very strong, just a bit lazy."

Lou disbelieving: "Strong?"

Shen Changqing said, "When he gets serious, you might not be his match."

Lance protested: "Impossible!"

Before Shen Changqing could reply, Chu Jiaojiao glanced at the two men with a displeased face, "With your simple minds and well-developed limbs being S-rank, he has beaten 4 of them! How about, do you want to try challenging him?"

Lou and Lance looked at each other in surprise.

Ji You was also shocked:

Little Cutie, that guy? Beaten four S-ranks?

Impossible.

Seeing the astonishment of the two, Shen Changqing kindly explained, "I told you he's very strong, he's just too lazy."

- Or rather, for things he's not interested in, he doesn't bother at all.

Even attending school was forced by his family kicking him here! Otherwise — a Double A like Sheng Qingyan would never end up paying for classes on his own.

While everyone was eating and chatting, Ji You, still not fully understanding, learned one thing:

Joining this team and winning could bring a lot of points and credit points rewards!

She was tempted!

After eating, Yue Qiyuan instructed, "Meet up on Star Network at 7:30 later!"

Everyone: "Okay!"

Ji You hurriedly said, "Bosses, take me with you! I'm really strong! I'm really strong!"

Yue Qiyuan, Yue Qiguang, Chu Jiaojiao, Shen Changqing... all ran away in a flash.

Ji You chased after them, unwilling to give up, shouting, "Hey!!! If you don't take me with you, you'll regret it!!! You'll definitely regret it!!!"

## **Chapter 124: Chapter 124: Face? Just a Shell.**

In less than 10 seconds, there was not a person left.

Ji You looked at the empty dining table, with black lines of frustration crossing her forehead.

Did they really need to do that?

Not wanting to play with her is one thing, but why run so fast? As if she would shamelessly pester them to stay.

Although—she couldn't rule out that possibility.

Cough cough—

After finishing the last grain of rice on her plate and licking every bit of sauce clean, Ji You put down the plate with satisfaction.

Although the tofu mixed with green onion didn't taste great, there was plenty of it, and combined with the braised pork rib sauce, it was quite delicious.

Ji You took the plate to the recycling area, then glanced at her own limping leg and broken arm...

She still needed treatment.

Ji You headed straight to the medical office and fortunately, the doctor on duty hadn't finished their shift yet.

Upon seeing the doctor, Ji You exclaimed:

Oh~

It's someone she knew!

It was Doctor Luo, the same one who had examined her spiritual power! She had mentioned that she was a freshman teacher for body health and nursing, and emergency courses.

Doctor Luo, in a white coat, was sitting in front of a Light Computer editing something...

The Light Computer can connect to the Star Network but can also be used as a tablet.

Hearing footsteps, Doctor Luo looked up, immediately confronted by a pig face. Her facial expression barely quivered when Ji You approached with a fawning smile, "Doctor Luo, you're on duty today."

"Mhm." Doctor Luo smiled, recognizing her and said, "It's Student Ji You, number 4444."

Ji You was deeply moved: "Ah! It's me! Doctor Luo, you are really amazing! With my face swollen like a pig's head, even my own mom would hesitate to recognize me, yet you still do."

Doctor Luo was successfully amused by her.

"Really amazing!" Ji You praised lavishly, her eyes sparkling. Suddenly lowering her voice, she sneakily asked, "Doctor Luo, is there a fee for treatment here?"

If there was a fee, she'd need to take advantage of their acquaintance to negotiate a better price.

Her ugly face and sly expression made Doctor Luo laugh again, who then said: "Don't worry, it's free."

Ji You was thrilled: "That's great!" The school finally did something humane—

Ji You quickly shook her leg and tried to raise her elbow, pointing at her face, saying, "Doctor Luo, please treat me. If this isn't fixed, I won't be able to attend classes tomorrow. It's really holding me back."

Ji You looked troubled?

Doctor Luo chuckled and pointed to a repair cabin nearby, saying, "Lie down over there."

Ji You: "Ah!"

She obediently lay down in it.

Doctor Luo stepped forward, adjusted the various parameters of the repair cabin.

Then, about 10 minutes later, Ji You's dislocated elbow was fixed, as good as new.

Next, they switched to another repair cabin, where after Doctor Luo measured Ji You's bodily parameters carefully, she began repairing Ji You's damaged legs.

During the process, a lot of medicinal liquid was applied. Once it touched her skin, the muscle damage and pain were relieved, and Ji You almost fell asleep from comfort.

Doctor Luo patted her face, saying, "Alright, don't sleep, get up."

Ji You didn't linger, immediately climbed out of the repair cabin, and upon seeing her legs and feet completely healed, the bruises on her skin disappeared too.

Doctor Luo glanced at the vintage clock on the wall and happily snapped her fingers: "Off work now~"

Then she urged Ji You: "Alright, get going now."

"Thank you..." Ji You grinned, but before she could finish, she suddenly felt pain in the corner of her mouth and touched it in shock: "Dr. Luo, my face hasn't healed yet."

Dr. Luo pointed to his off-work time, saying: "Sorry, not during working hours, next time then."

Ji You: "..."

Ji You took a deep breath: "Doctor~ I must treat my face; it will affect my class tomorrow..." The real concern was being disliked for being ugly again.

Dr. Luo smiled slightly: "As long as your eyes are fine, it won't affect your class."

Ji You: "..."

Dr. Luo waved his hand, shooing her away like a fly: "Quickly leave, quickly, don't delay my time off..."

Ji You had no choice but to continue with her pig face, feeling aggrieved as she left.

She returned to her dormitory, where she had placed the \$200,000 training equipment in the dormitory's training room. These were really worth buying. The school also had a training room which was free during class but required credit points and points to use after class.

Now, Ji You could continue training, but she was very concerned about the competition Yue Qiguang and the others mentioned. After thinking, she decided to call Sheng Qingyan.

When Sheng Qingyan answered, he was visibly impatient: "What do you want... I'm still getting points on Master's newly added ones... oh oh oh!!!!" Suddenly, he got startled in the middle, "Why don't you go fix your face... You're almost scaring Little Cutie to death this late at night..."

Ji You felt bitter, but pretended not to mind: "Face? It's just skin, don't worry about such a small matter... Sheng Qingyan, I need to ask you something..."

Sheng Qingyan covered his mouth, revealing a knowing smile: "Are you asking me about the competition? There's no point in going... If it weren't for Jiaojiao pushing me, I wouldn't bother..."

Ji You: "..."

That hurt, she also wanted to be pushed.

Ji You took a deep breath: "Tell me everything you know without missing a word!"

Sheng Qingyan rolled his eyes: "Can't you just look it up on the Star Network yourself..."

Ji You: "Huh?"

Sheng Qingyan threw out an address: "Just this... Also - a friendly reminder, you'll need an imposing alias to enter this section..."

Ji You: "???"

Sheng Qingyan gave a meaningful look: "The ultimate goal is to keep yourself unrecognizable — otherwise don't blame me if you get beaten up..."

"That's because you frequently court death! Who's to blame?" Ji You was confident: "I never do that!"

Sheng Qingyan covered his mouth and laughed: "You can try using your real name..."

Seeing his mischievous smile, Ji You grew frustrated: "Get lost, your laughter is really creepy..."

Sheng Qingyan: "Hate it—use it and throw it away..."

Ji You immediately cut off the communication.

Following Sheng Qingyan's hint, she accessed the Star Network, which was divided into several major sections:

Living Area.

Commercial Area.

Battle Zone.

Wilderness Area.

Sheng Qingyan referred to the Battle Zone, which also had a sub-section specifically for all Alliance universities to use a School Net, for Alliance territory students to communicate, discuss, spar, and trade... Since it was a network set under the education system, the currency circulated here wasn't credit points, but points!

Points!

Ji You's eyes lit up!

Points from the Alliance University were universally accepted by all schools!

Earning points fast wasn't about doing tasks but by competing in school net battles or challenging others...

Furthermore—beyond just student interaction, Alliance University officials frequently organized various competitions for students to spar and battle... Winning could earn a huge amount of points!

Ji You's eyes completely sparkled with excitement!

## **Chapter 125: Chapter 125: Competition Overview**

Seeing points as a reward, Ji You did not get dizzy with excitement immediately but checked the rules carefully before entering the campus network section.

Upon entering, Ji You swiped her Lanyue Star Military Academy student ID card, the gate opened, and she walked in.

Inside, she saw eight large screens standing solemnly in the hall, very eye-catching. Ji You focused and saw that these were the top 100 rankings of students from freshmen to seniors at Alliance University. Of course, the first place was marked in enlarged and bolded golden text, 2nd and 3rd places in red text, while 4th to 100th were in black.

Apart from the overall All Alliance rankings, there were also rankings divided by region: East, South, West, North, with Lanyue Star belonging to the East District.

Ji You paid special attention to the rankings of the East District and found none of the names familiar. The people here had such far-out names—'World's Number One Handsome', 'Universe's Number One Tall', 'Humanity's Number One Strong'...

Who could recognize these embarrassing names?

Ji You looked down at her own name card: System number 2022244442444444, the corner of her mouth twitched involuntarily—such a number, what more could she say other than feeling speechless?

Change it.

Definitely need to change it.

But there was no rush. Ji You decided to look around when she suddenly heard some people nearby:

"Has it started?"

"It's started."

"Quick, quick, quick..."

"If we're late, we won't get good seats."

As they spoke, the crowd rushed toward the direction of a screen, with Ji You running along to join the excitement. Fortunately, she ran fast enough and managed to squeeze in.

She also understood that these people were either going to watch or participate in the competition. This time, Alliance University officially organized an online competition to welcome the new school year, divided into four levels: freshmen, sophomores, juniors, and seniors. The competition was of two types: individual mecha duel and team simulation battle.

Each competition would select 2 winning teams from each region to proceed to the finals.

So, a total of 8 teams from the four regions of East, South, West, and North would be chosen to enter the final round. To get into the finals, it was necessary to win within one's own region.

Yue Qiguang, Shen Changqing, and others were discussing participating in the freshmen's team competition during mealtime. It was quite challenging since their opponents were not just their schoolmates but encompassed all freshmen from schools within the East Star Domain.

No wonder they set such high standards for recruiting teammates.

Sigh~

Of course, Ji You, who couldn't find a team to join, could fight solo in individual matches. The system was the same as the team competition, where 2 winners would be decided from within the local region to take part in the final battle.

To participate in a match, 1 point was needed to qualify. Once qualified, points could then be used to challenge others, with challengers setting the stakes. Those confident about beating their opponents could wager thousands or even tens of thousands of points, but if they lost, those points would go to the victor...

Therefore, most students would consider carefully before wagering points, absolutely not daring to go all-in.

Also, spectators could place bets, with the winner receiving 10% of the betting pool's points as a reward.

At this point, Ji You's eyes lit up again:

Points.

Points.

Points.

...

So many points.

Too bad they're currently irrelevant to her.

Yingyingying~

Curious, Ji You chose to watch the individual mecha battle; the scene blurred for a moment, and she found herself seated in the spectator stand. On the expansive battlefield, two massive mechas were present, both with very cool designs.

But—

One was a Heavy Armor named Po Jun, strong in attack and defense but weaker in speed and agility.

The other was a Light Armor named Wind Wing, strong in speed and agility but weaker in defense and firepower.

In summary, both had their strengths and weaknesses.

At the start, the student piloting Po Jun stood serenely still, while the pilot of Wind Wing fired a few provocative shots in a testing manner. Just when he thought the pilot of Po Jun was indifferent, Po Jun's cannons suddenly aimed at him. Wind Wing immediately spun, dodging and flash-stepping a few times before retaliating with a shot at Po Jun—

But Po Jun suddenly vanished from its spot.

In an instant, it had circled behind, directly set up its cannons, targeted Wind Wing's cockpit, and boom—

With a loud bang, Wind Wing was shattered to pieces.

"Damn!"

"The guy piloting the Wind Wing is so weak."

"I thought he was powerful. What a letdown, wasting my emotions."

The surrounding audience was abuzz with discussion.

Ji You fell silent for a moment.

She didn't think the pilot of Wind Wing was too weak, but rather that the pilot of Po Jun was somewhat abnormal. Po Jun had strong attack power, but its delivery speed wasn't usually fast; however, this pilot managed to operate Po Jun, a Heavy Armor mecha, with the speed of a Light Armor. The pilot of Wind Wing seemed to have completely failed to anticipate this—

Strong in ability but weak in combat consciousness.

—Probably a newbie.

After that, Ji You watched several more matches, all of which ended fairly quickly due to being preliminary selection rounds. The strength of the players varied greatly, and the stronger ones quickly eliminated their opponents. As the competition progressed, those remaining were the stronger players, so the difficulty of winning increased.

This meant—

If one didn't aim to win till the end, or rather didn't have the strength to fight to the last, yet wanted to earn some points in the arena, they should join the competition earlier, because the initial weaklings were easier to beat!

Ji You felt somewhat tempted...

But—

Every match registration required 1 point, and this restriction barred many students who lacked confidence and were poor in points.

For example—Ji You.

Ji You dared not enter the matches right away, but after observing more than ten rounds, she placed bets on 2 of them and won, earning a profit of 6 points.

She had enough to pay for a serving of braised spare ribs with rice!

Ji You almost broke into tears of joy.

Although she didn't participate, she seriously observed others' battles throughout and tried her hand at tactical analysis.

Until—the training time she had set for herself arrived, and she reluctantly left Star Network.

After completing 9 sets of physical training, Ji You quickly washed up and went to bed.

The next day.

Ji You got up early in the morning, wearing a sporty tank top, and ran laps around the dormitory area. Several times, she nearly couldn't keep up, but she gritted her teeth and completed the lap before going to have breakfast.

Gasping for breath, she walked into the dormitory area:

"Look—"

"Pig head!"

"Tsk—"

"Too shabby!"

"Is that a guy? Or a girl?"

Ji You: "..."

It stung.

Especially that last comment.

Just then, Sheng Qingyan came over, covering her mouth and yawning, and looked at her disdainfully: "4444—Why are you running laps so early in the morning..."

"And wearing a tank top..."

"I don't even want to criticize you..."

Sheng Qingyan pointed to the dormitory buildings and asked, "Do you know what area this is? It's the turf of the self-paying class..."

"Your behavior can easily clash with the students of the self-paying class..."

Everyone else was slacking off, and here she was, the only one exercising so diligently in the early morning, which displeased the scions of the self-paying class.

—So they sent Sheng Qingyan to warn Ji You.

Ji You was somewhat speechless: "I'm just a poor devil, what do I have to fear about not fitting in with the self-paying class—let me be frank, even my tuition fees are borrowed!"

## **Chapter 126: Chapter 126: A Chance Encounter**

You're poor and you're proud?

"..." Sheng Qingyan, for a moment, even he, who had annoyed countless people before, found his breath caught by Ji You's supremely proud tone.

"Mmhhh~" Ji You hummed: "Is there anything else? I must say, unless it's about inviting me for a meal, I refuse to chat with you."

Sheng Qingyan: "..."

Opening and closing his mouth, Sheng Qingyan stomped his foot and cursed: "You poor dead ghost... serves you right for being poor..."

After saying that, he turned around and left.

Ji You hummed: "Tricking them into a meal is indeed the killing skill against these stingy ghosts. It never fails."

She immediately returned to the dormitory, changed back into her uniform, a well-fitted uniform that on Ji You exuded a youthful and spirited charm, the only downside was her face looked a little rough.

For breakfast, Ji You had the nutrient solution. She pinched the tube of the nutrient solution just like squeezing toothpaste, and downed it in one gulp.

Tsk~

After having had a few meals of natural food, she could no longer bear the taste of the nutrient solution.

Next, Ji You hurried off to class.

In the morning, it was a theoretical course on Mechanical Manufacturing. Ji You found that Mechanical Manufacturing was profound and intricate, but in some aspects, it was surprisingly similar to when she made Soul Devices. Especially in the design of the Mecha and weapons' appearances, these theories could be applied to Soul Artifact Manufacturing.

Someday, she must try to mix it in with Soul Artifact Manufacturing.

Speaking of which, she had been pulled into exercises on her first day at school, and these past few days the coursework had been extremely challenging. She still had to maintain physical training and had not had time to deal with Soul Artifact Manufacturing, nor had she updated her Star Network shop for a while.

She didn't even know if her popularity was still there.

And—

Cheng Yu had requested her help to make a Soul Device, but she didn't dare agree immediately. Instead, she said she would consider it—

Why?

Is it not foolish to forgo the chance to earn money?

A helpless and bitter smile appeared on Ji You's face. She dared not agree because she couldn't guarantee the success rate.

And—

Every time she made a Soul Device, it was hit-or-miss that led to success. She was completely clueless about the relevant theoretical knowledge.

Moreover—

Soul Artifact Manufacturing, compared to Mechanical Manufacturing and Material Science, was even more profound and mysterious. The existing Soul Artifact Makers in the Alliance didn't dare guarantee a high success rate, so of course, Ji You didn't dare either.

She felt she was only half-competent and needed to learn more about this knowledge.

But then—

Lanyue Star Military Academy did not offer any specialty courses related to Soul Devices, and such materials were very scarce, but Ji You had already learned that the top layer of the school library had a few books on Soul Artifact Manufacturing that could be borrowed.

But—

The points required to borrow them were very high.

In any case, Ji You couldn't afford it at the moment.

After completing the Mechanical Manufacturing course, Ji You went to the cafeteria to get lunch at noon. Regrettably, she didn't see Senior Shi Ya. She looked at the person named He Bi at the food-serving window and, after practicing in her mind several times, finally mustered the courage to say: "Senior, could you give me a spoonful of soup?"

He Bi lifted his head, glanced at her, and his lips slightly lifted in a smile. His smile was warm and genial... Just when Ji You thought she had succeeded, she heard He Bi shaking his head, saying, "Classmate, I'm sorry, but no."

Ji You: "..."

Ji You walked away with her tray, yingyingying.

She casually found an empty seat, sat down to eat, and today she was luckier than usual—she didn't run into Yue Qiguang, Chu Jiaojiao, Shen Changqing, and their clique in the cafeteria. Ji You enjoyed an exceptionally quiet and comfortable lunch.

Just as she was about to take her tray to the return area, she suddenly caught sight of a vaguely familiar figure. Ji You halted in her tracks, thinking she had made a mistake, but after closer scrutiny, she confirmed her hunch.

This—

Isn't this the fat sheep, Cheng Yu?

This fatty, is he also from Lanyue Star Military Academy?

Ji You pondered and finally recalled that Cheng Yu had confessed to the 'Master' that he was a teacher at some school on Lanyue Star, something to do with teaching social and humanities studies, or something like that? She couldn't remember clearly; anyway, his profession was a teacher.

Such damned fate~

She had thought Cheng Yu was a teacher at the neighboring Agricultural College.

But she never expected that this guy would turn out to be a teacher at her own school. Maybe she would even have to attend his classes. She wondered if cozying up to him now could earn her some academic points?

"Cough cough..."

"Young student, you've been staring at me. Do you find the teacher handsome? Or did you not understand something from class, or maybe you didn't complete your homework and want the teacher to give you a break?" Cheng Yu was also holding a tray, looking for a seat to dine.

The cafeteria at Lanyue Star provided the same food to teachers and students alike. However, to accommodate the teachers, the cafeteria had set up a separate serving window for them, so they didn't have to queue, and there was also a separate dining room for teachers, so they didn't have to cram into the main hall with the students.

But Cheng Yu wasn't fussy like other teachers and didn't crave a quiet environment; he usually liked to join in on the commotion. He enjoyed eating with the students, thinking it was both lively and interesting...

That's just how he is. After getting his meal, Cheng Yu suddenly spotted a slim, petite girl rushing by. It would have been okay that the girl was staring at him intently, but the problem was that her face was quite a letdown.

Cheng Yu unconsciously stepped back and said with moral rectitude, "Student, regardless of your intention, let me declare first and foremost: whether you are confessing to the teacher or want me to go easy on your homework, the teacher will firmly, definitely, and absolutely not agree to it! Please leave."

Ji You: "..."

Cheng Yu: "Student, hindering the teacher from eating is not a good thing."

Ji You: "... Teacher, you've misunderstood. I just wanted to remind you that your shoelace is undone."

Saying so, she pointed at Cheng Yu's feet.

Cheng Yu: "..."

Awkward.

Cheng Yu: "Fine, teacher got it. Now scram."

Ji You: "..."

This guy, compared to when he was shamelessly clinging to her about making a Soul Device, seemed radically different.

Taking two steps back, Ji You turned around, ready to make way, but then she heard Cheng Yu ask, "By the way, what grade are you in? Which class and what's your name?"

That question—clearly a trap! Ji You suspected that once he knew who she was, he might make things difficult for her, like finding an excuse to deduct points or something. She immediately scurried away.

Cheng Yu looked around and saw that not many students took notice of him. He put down his tray and hurriedly crouched down to retie his shoelaces properly.

After fixing his shoelaces, Cheng Yu began eating while opening his Light Computer, to routinely stake out the Master's shop. However—

The shop was bare.

Nothing.

Checking the email, there wasn't a single reply either.

Ever since he received the Soul Device sent back by the Master, he hadn't gotten any messages from her; it was as if she had disappeared into thin air all of a sudden.

Ah~

In this vast sea of people, where could he go to find her?