

# **The Interstellar Queen of Scavengers #Chapter 133: Assignment Grading - Read The Interstellar Queen of Scavengers Chapter 133: Assignment Grading**

## **Chapter 133: Chapter 133: Assignment Grading**

Professor Ye Hong paused:

[Class 131, No. 4444 Ji You.]

A few big characters shone bright before Professor Ye Hong's eyes. His brow furrowed unintentionally as if he thought of something, slightly displeased, but still, he reached out and opened the beautifully wrapped package.

What caught his eye were 5 pieces of processed materials: Iron Pear Wood, Black Sand Ore, Golden Armored Beast Tooth, Long-Mouthed Pig Tooth, and Gold and Silver Fish Teeth.

As a professor specializing in the study of materials science, with over 200 years of experience, indeed, Professor Ye Hong is already 250 years old. His vision, of course, is extraordinary. With just a brief glance, he felt that this assignment was completed very cleanly and neatly.

Setting aside his preconceptions about Ji You, Professor Ye Hong still became slightly interested in this assignment.

First, he picked up the long-snouted pig's teeth for a closer inspection. The teeth of the long-snouted pig are very hard, suitable for making defensive weapons or the outer shell of a Low-star Mecha. Of course, whether it is for weapons or mecha shells, many other materials need to be matched together, and the long-snouted pig's teeth are just one component.

The processing of long-snouted pig's teeth is not difficult; the key is to remove all impurities completely, a test of patience.

Professor Ye Hong looked at the test results in silence:

Impurity rate, content 0.005%.

Effective utilization, 95%.

...

Professor Ye Hong's eyelashes slightly trembled. The impurity rate was only 0.005%; is she a newcomer? Processing for the first time? This level of cleanliness could already reach the standards of an ordinary laboratory.

After a bit of thought, Professor Ye Hong gave an A grade.

Next up were Black Sand Ore, Golden Armored Beast Tooth, and Gold and Silver Fish Teeth.

With the three types of animal teeth, the most important aspect for the long-snouted pig's teeth is the impurity rate, the Golden Armored Beast Tooth's is hardness, and the Gold and Silver Fish Teeth's is precision... Professor Ye Hong selected these three materials for the students to practice because their focal points differ, which is comparative and enables the students to grasp quickly their processing methods.

Having reviewed the four assignments, Professor Ye Hong was truly somewhat surprised. He had taught for hundreds of years and had seen many talented students, but Ji You, with the number 4444, still gave him a small surprise. He recalled Xu Siyu's classroom assignments, and upon comparison, he found that even Xu Siyu had not performed better than Ji You.

She's someone who has never fully attended a single class.

Listening to lectures via the Star Network is, of course, not as effective as attending classes in person.

But—

This No. 4444 has completed the assignment so excellently.

Professor Ye Hong's face grew stern as he continued to take out the last piece of homework.

As soon as he handled the Iron Pear Wood Silk, Professor Ye Hong's pupils instantly constricted: What's going on? The weight of this Iron Pear Wood Silk is problematic; it's quite light, almost a third of the previous weight!

—Such a result indicates that the quality of the Iron Pear Wood Silk has stepped up a level!

How is this possible?

All the materials for the students were personally selected by him; they were definitely the lowest grade Iron Pear Wood, the inferior material that manufacturing factories and laboratories had no use for. Such material was perfect for students to practice with, as it did not cause waste nor depletion of resources.

Professor Ye Hong first suspected that student number 4444 deliberately used high-grade Iron Pear Wood Silk for the class assignment. He immediately had his assistant look into the source of Ji You's materials and soon found the answer.

It was the inferior material provided by the school.

With a somber expression, Professor Ye Hong examined the situation closely and then ruled out the possibility that Ji You had used high-grade material on her own. But why did the Iron Pear Wood Silk handled by her improve in quality?

He pondered from all angles.

Eventually, Professor Ye Hong found the reason: she had actually dissolved the Iron Pear Wood Silk and then recompressed it, removing unnecessary impurities. Originally 200 grams of Iron Pear Wood Silk was left with only 50 grams, but these 50 grams were all of premium quality, even directly usable for level 4 or higher weapons.

...

After thoroughly studying the situation, Professor Ye Hong finally picked up his pen and assigned an A+.

After giving the grade, Professor Ye Hong narrowed his eyes and sat in silence for a while, masking the indescribable complexity in his heart.

On the other side, after Ji You submitted her assignment, she finally felt relieved. Seeing there was still time, she immediately logged into the Star Network, swiped her Student ID Card, and entered the school's network zone. It was still bustling with throngs of people as lively as ever.

Ji You quickly made her way to the competition area, as it was the last day for open selection registration. Despite having low talent, poor physical fitness, and even a complete lack of experience in operating Simulation Mecha, Ji You still dared to give it a try and registered herself.

After registration, opponents were not matched by the system automatically but rather, contestants were allowed to challenge others. Earning 100 points from challenges and winning 10 matches, with a win rate of at least 70%, would automatically move the contestant onto the next round of the competition.

It was only in the second round that opponents would be randomly matched.

What strange rules for a competition.

Ji You critiqued internally. Moreover, she saw many potential problems: for instance, what if a group of acquaintances in real life were to conspire and deliberately lose to

each other, alternating in a way that would allow everyone to achieve 10 victories and control their win rate around 70% - wouldn't that be outright exploiting the rules to cheat?

Right now, Ji You didn't understand that her concerns were completely unnecessary. The Star Network system had a very sophisticated set of assessment standards that already precluded any possibility of students cheating. Additionally, if cheating were discovered, severe measures would be taken against the cheaters. Not just within the whole Alliance but across the entire interstellar community, there was an advanced emphasis on the credit of individuals and companies. Such a dishonest act could potentially ruin the student's entire future.

Thus, no student dared take such a risk.

The reason why the competition rules were set up this way during the open selection stage was for Alliance University to give all students who wanted to challenge themselves an opportunity to train. How to select opponents, gather intelligence on them, and how to arrange the order of one's own challenges... all of these were aspects of a very intricate course.

After successful registration, Ji You did not immediately start selecting matches. Instead, she watched a few, and quite coincidentally, she saw a contestant operating a Heavy Armor Breaking Army Mecha again, who had a very recognizable name: 'Daddy Universe Strongest'.

With such a strong smell of teenage rebelliousness and unique style, one wonders whether the person who picked that name feels any shame at all.

'Daddy Universe Strongest' had a distinct style of combat. He usually launched a strong attack from the outset, leaving his opponents without any power to fight back. After winning, he would sarcastically throw out the phrase, "Good boy, next time you see your Daddy, remember to surrender directly."

Ji You: "..."

For some reason, the flamboyant and ridiculous style of this person inexplicably reminded Ji You of the goofball Yue Qiguang.

After watching several matches in a row, and feeling increasingly eager, Ji You finally decided to step in and test the waters.

### **Chapter 134: Chapter 134: The Pauper's Secret Mecha!**

After registering, competitors are uniformly assigned to a preparation area, which can accommodate millions of contestants at once. If you don't feel like competing right now,

you don't have to sit here stupidly; you can freely choose to watch any match or leave the preparation area and log off to rest...

After watching a few matches, Ji You couldn't hold back any longer. She believed that no amount of thinking could beat actually going into a match for real.

So—

Ji You immediately sprang into action. She began to sift through her surroundings and nearby channels, and after a careful selection process, she finally picked out a person named 'Xianting Huailuo' as her opponent for her first foray into combat.

The name 'Xianting Huailuo', with its fresh and tranquil aura, hinted at a peaceful bygone era, clearly belonging to a gentle and cute girl.

When it comes to fighting, it's always better to pick a girl for they might have an advantage.

Ji You was brimming with confidence as she sent a challenge request to the other party. At the point where she had to wager points, she pondered and filled in 10 points, but later felt a bit uneasy. What if she lost and had to fork over two meals' worth of braised pork ribs?

So—

Ji You gritted her teeth and changed it to 5 points.

Just as she was about to confirm, Ji You paused, hastily deleted it, and rewrote it as 1 point.

She let out a breath.

That's better now.

If she lost, it would only be one-fifth of a braised pork ribs meal.

After much clicking and clattering, scaling back, and erasing, the pauper Ji You finally challenged 'Xianting Huailuo' with renewed confidence.

Suddenly—

System: [Challenge Rejected. Please purchase a mecha before issuing a challenge to the opponent.]

Ji You: "???"

System: [Redirecting to the mecha store, redirection complete. Please spend points to purchase the selected mecha.]

Ji You: "???"

Ji You was exasperated, what's all this about? She had to buy her own mecha? And spend points to buy it? Shouldn't the system provide mechas for the contestants to use?

System: [Please purchase a mecha as quickly as possible. If not chosen within 10 minutes, it will be considered a waiver of the purchase. Countdown starting now—]

Ji You didn't know what to say anymore, especially since she just glanced at the mechas in the mecha store and took a sharp breath in—what the... 'Daddy Universe Strongest' piloting the Heavy Armor Breaking Army actually costs 1000 points.

The Reconnaissance Light Armor Wind Wing is also 800 points.

...

These are all commonly used mecha models by the Alliance Legion, and the prices are not cheap at all.

Not only does buying a mecha cost points, but equipping it with weapons, an energy box, thrusters... all require points as well. What's more, if the mecha is damaged during battle, the system won't repair it for free—it will cost extra points.

Besides indicating the price and characteristics, under each mecha, there are friendly notes reminding the suitable piloting crowd, such as under the Breaking Army mecha, where there's a note: This mecha has many functions and a complex operating system, it's recommended for those with Spiritual Power B-level, and Physique A or above to pilot.

Ji You glanced at her less than 100 points and her Double E poor physique and spiritual power and felt an inexplicable malice from the system.

This was contempt.

Pure and unadulterated contempt.

This was contempt for those with weak talent, as well as for the impoverished.

The previously spirited Ji You suddenly felt like beating a retreat, but she couldn't give up just like that, so she stubbornly continued to browse.

Just then, her eyes unintentionally scanned across, and she suddenly caught sight of a mecha's purchase price displayed as 0 points.

points?

Such a good deal?

Ji You quickly opened and carefully checked it out, finally understanding why this mecha didn't cost any points—it was an antique mech, also known as the first generation of mechs invented by human civilization, also referred to as the original mech. As the technology for mechanical manufacturing developed, these antique mechs, due to their limited functions, were already phased out in the long river of history. The only reason it still appeared in the mech repository was as a collector's item.

Ji You's eyes immediately lit up!

Limited functions?

Weak defense?

Simple weapons?

...

None of these flaws mattered as long as it was free, it was a good mech!

Ji You carefully examined the antique mech's parameters and found that it had only a thin protective shield that could probably withstand 1-2 particle cannon attacks. The armory had only one barrel, capable of firing 10 particle cannon rounds. Aside from the heat weapons, the cold weapon was a big chopper, with a dark back and a cold, white blade... It looked imposing and domineering, yet somehow silly.

And the energy box? Just a Level 2, with a serious shortage of energy reserves. If the pilot couldn't end the battle quickly and got sucked into a protracted fight, the outcome for a driver whose energy ran out would only be to wait for death.

...

All in all, there were just too many flaws to count.

But Ji You didn't care one bit; the mere fact that it didn't cost points and the very low talent level required for the pilot—mere E-level trash could easily drive it—these two points were enough for Ji You to choose it.

Without further hesitation, Ji You immediately selected the antique mech.

After selecting, a system message immediately popped up.

System: [Mech selected, good luck to you.]

Ji You quickly pulled up the interface and sent a new challenge request to 'Xianting Huailuo.'

And then—

'Xianting Huailuo' was originally lounging and even nodding off. Suddenly, he received a system notification sound, saw that someone had issued him a challenge, and immediately became spirited. Just as he was about to accept the challenge, he saw the challenge points: 1 point.

Huh?

'Xianting Huailuo' thought he was seeing things, widened his eyes, and looked several times. Indeed, it was 1 point.

That's right.

Xianting Huailuo: "???"

In this day and age, is there still such a pauper?

Or maybe, was he deliberately trolling?

'Xianting Huailuo' darkened his face, a surge of anger rising: [Trolling? I must teach him that those who troll others eventually get trolled themselves!]

So, 'Xianting Huailuo', who initially wanted to refuse, accepted the request in a fit of anger.

In the prep area, players just needed to agree to the battle invitation, and they would be immediately transported to an independent arena. After Ji You sent hers out and waited for a while with no acceptance from the other side, she thought she was being looked down upon and was about to cancel the challenge to select another opponent. Suddenly, her vision blurred, and she was teleported into a spacious battlefield.

It was Ji You's first time sitting in a mech cabin and she found it rather novel. Inside the cabin, there was a big screen and several keys and buttons, which were the control commands. Of course, the mech also had a spiritual connector for linking to the driver's spiritual power. If the spiritual power was too low, the compatibility with the mech would also be low, making it impossible to pilot the mech at all. This is why spiritual power was so important.

Of course, the antique mech's requirements were very low. After Ji You connected her spiritual power, aside from a little discomfort, she didn't feel much of a learning curve.

Once her spiritual power was connected, Ji You felt her field of vision change. She could see higher and farther, and her strength suddenly increased a lot. For a moment, she had the illusion that she could do anything.

And then—

Opponent: "Antique mech? Are you here to make us laugh?"

Audience: "Which zoo did this idiot escape from?"

### **Chapter 135: Chapter 135: The Green Hills Remain, the Rivers Flow On**

'Xianting Huailuo' couldn't believe it, and a burst of laughter erupted from the audience: "Where did this clown come from?"

"Is this a primary school student in disguise?"

"Don't wrong the primary school students upstairs. These days, primary school students can't get in here."

"Who is this poor garbage picker that ran out of nowhere?"

"Antique mech? Even garbage pickers wouldn't dare play like this."

"It was a slip of the tongue upstairs, even garbage pickers care about economic efficiency, they wouldn't bother with antique mechs."

"So—"

"Decision made—this is a pure moron, made of titanium alloy."

...

The audience was buzzing with comments, and from disbelief, 'Xianting Huailuo' swiftly turned into ecstasy!

Oh my~

Encountering such a scoring moron is a rare opportunity indeed!

—Although it's only 1 point, but it's still points.

Don't dismiss the small stuff, Xianting Huailuo is not choosy about this 1 point, he even shouted at the antique mech: "Big bro, good person! Thanks for this point you gave! I happily accept it!"

The jeering from the crowd was crystal clear to Ji You, but she didn't care, after all, she really was a garbage picker. There were no mechs she could afford in the mech depot...

What about the antique mech?

It's free.

Ji You, who ignored the audience, couldn't ignore her opponent 'Xianting Huailuo'.

She suddenly felt a bit confused.

What?

The opponent is a big brother?

Such a cute name, shouldn't it be a girl?

Bad move!

Who wants to compete against a rugged guy.

Yingyingying...

'Xianting Huailuo' didn't give Ji You a chance to cry, as soon as he finished speaking, he planned to go for a kill, facing the newbie in the antique mech, no need to consider tactics, just go full firepower and attack fiercely!

So—

'Xianting Huailuo' made his move, his mech called 'Chasing Sun', is a striker-type focused on speed and attack, but its weakness is quite apparent, its defense is weak. This type of striker mech is commonly known as suicide squad, when the battle becomes a stalemate, they are sent to the frontline to break through forcibly.

Therefore—

The driver of 'Chasing Sun' is usually the elite of the elite, also needs the determination to die at any moment—admirable.

Seeing 'Chasing Sun' firing a series of particle cannons at the start, Ji You was startled and immediately ran away, she had been training every day by running away, and she had developed a natural reflex to escape, so she legged it~

But—

Boom—

With a loud bang, and losing her balance, Ji You's entire mech, along with her, crashed to the ground.

Crash—

The sound of the crash not only stunned Ji You but also left the audience and her opponent 'Xianting Huailuo' in confusion?

What?

What happened?

Fell?

Fancy wrestling?

Ji You felt embarrassed: Mishaps come too fast, like a tornado~

Can't guard against them.

It was her first time driving a mech, although it was a simulation mech and didn't feel rough, she was still not completely familiar with it. In her rush to escape, she mistook the mech legs for her own legs; there she went, taking a nasty fall and biting the dust.

Ji You's mech very humanly spat out a mouthful of dirt. She raised the mechanical palm of her mech, trying to save her dignity, explaining, "Hi~ everyone, I have a unique taste, this is my special way of greeting, I hope you all like it, dear audience, those who have money, support me financially; those who don't, support me emotionally. Thank you!"

Audience: "???"

Xianting Huailuo: "???"

The scene fell into a strangely awkward situation, and Ji You, taking advantage of everyone's stupefaction, quickly got up, dusted herself off, and sprinted away, this time trying to control the mecha's legs with Spiritual Silk to avoid another tumble.

Ugly.

Too ugly.

Ji You felt her cheeks burning, despite her thick skin, she couldn't endure this embarrassment.

"Pfft—"

"Who is this newbie? Can't even pilot a mech, and dares to enter a competition?"

"The audacity is commendable enough, just a bit useless."

"Xianting Huailuo, hurry! What are you staring for? Quickly finish off this idiot!"

"Yes! Blast her off with one shot!"

"Xianting Huailuo, blast her off the stage! I bet 100 points on you! Don't disappoint me!"

"This round is a sure win, what are the odds? Xianting Huailuo at 1.13? That idiot at 99 times? No doubt, I'm betting on Xianting Huailuo!"

"Sigh~ Boring, another indisputable battle."

With everyone's roaring laughter, the atmosphere at the scene instantly ignited, some yelled for Xianting Huailuo to quickly blast Ji You away, others were heavily betting points, discussing the outcome of the battle.

Xianting Huailuo snapped back to reality in an instant, alongside her enemy's ailment, taking her life! No courtesies or morals on the battlefield, this woman piloting the antique mech was intentionally here to give away points.

Don't take it if it's not free.

Xianting Huailuo stopped being distracted, immediately opened four gun barrels—up, down, left, and right—all aimed at Ji You.

It seemed like Ji You had nowhere to escape, especially since she couldn't even walk steadily, wobbling as if she'd fall with just a gust of wind...

The audience shook their heads.

Xianting Huailuo narrowed her eyes in focus—

The four dark muzzle barrels on the Chasing Sun Mecha all fired the Particle Cannon simultaneously.

Swoosh—

Ji You instinctively sensed the danger, her head tensed up, and goosebumps sprang up all over:

Run!

In that instant, a Particle Cannon brushed past the Mech's head and sped away.

But no use.

The second Particle Cannon closely followed.

Ji You slightly tilted her head and incredibly dodged it by a fluke.

But the third one was already here.

Just when everyone thought she had no way out, she suddenly fired back at the third Particle Cannon!

Bang bang bang—

The two Particle Cannons met mid-air, the heavy collision sparking dazzling fireworks, igniting the whole space with eye-dazzling light, causing many to close their eyes—

Good—

So accurate!

How precise is that?

The antique mech's driver, was she just lucky? How did she hit that?

The speed of the Particle Cannon is extremely fast, and its energy immense, once fired, it's almost impossible to hit!

But—

But it was indeed hit.

How to explain this?

There's no explanation.

No way the audience believes she hit that based on skill.

So, it must be explained by sheer dumb luck.

The fourth Particle Cannon—

Was heading straight for the antique mech's head.

No escape possible.

Audience: "See if you're not dead now?"

Xianting Huailuo waits to reap the fruits of victory.

Ji You's face tensed up, the Six Strands in the Spiritual World also instantly perked up, Ji You gritted her teeth and suddenly, in a split second, activated the only Protective Shield.

Bang bang bang—

Crack~

Crack~

Crack~

The Particle Cannon hit the Protective Shield which instantly shattered, also momentarily absorbing the energy attack of the Particle Cannon.

Audience: "This idiot reacted well, huh?" But—what's the use? The only Protective Shield is gone, only one cannon left, and one Particle Cannon also destroyed.

Xianting Huailuo dropped the teasing and continued to press the attack.

Just when everyone thought Ji You was completely without options, suddenly she no longer pulled back but charged forward, directly crashing into the Chasing Sun Mecha driven by Xianting Huailuo and even held on to it.

Audience: "???"

Xianting Huailuo: "???"

While everyone was bewildered, suddenly they heard Ji You dramatically yell out: "Big brother, the green hills will not change, the green waters will flow forever, we shall meet again!"

### **Chapter 136: Chapter 136: Bro, Let's Sink into Hell Together**

Realizing something, Xianting Huailuo's pupils suddenly shrank, and at this moment, thousands of uncountable alpacas stampeded through his mind. He couldn't help but blurt out loudly, "Damn! This is not how you play."

Ji You had already extended all her Spiritual Silk to the energy system and quickly ignited it, setting off an explosion that blasted the entire mech!

"Bang—"

The massive explosion shook the entire battlefield.

Bang bang bang—

Snap crackle pop—

Clang clang clang...

The audience didn't have time to clearly express their feelings; they just suddenly widened their eyes, with their mouths agape, a flurry of "holy shit" flashing through their minds.

Sparks flying, smoke billowing...

[Ding—

—You have died.]

Then, a second system message popped up.

[Ding—

—Chasing Sun Driver 'Xianting Huailuo' has died.]

System: [Both contestants died simultaneously, the match is a draw.]

Hearing the system's notification, Ji You covered her mouth and chuckled in satisfaction. Then she slowly crawled out from the billowing smoke, looking disheveled like a peeled egg. The violent explosion had destroyed both mechs, it was impossible for the drivers to have survived, but this was a virtual battlefield, so neither Ji You nor 'Xianting Huailuo' were actually dead.

Xianting Huailuo was dazed, and in fact, he still hadn't figured out what had happened.

Antique mech self-destructed?

Blew up his own Chasing Sun?

Hmm—

Who am I?

Where am I?

What am I doing?

While Xianting Huailuo was lost in his existential crisis, the audience who had been frozen in shock finally came to their senses: "Damn! You can play like that!"

"Eye-opener!"

"Long time no see!"

"But—ahhh what kind of stupid move is this!!! Your self-destruction looks just like a scumbag!!!! Ahhh!! My 100 points are gone! Gone!!! All gone ahhh!!!"

The onlookers quickly reacted, all glaring fiercely at Ji You.

Every match had bets, and if the audience favored someone, they could directly bet on them. Winning would yield points according to the odds. Apart from betting on win or loss, one could bet on a draw, but with so many years of matches, there had never been a draw. Thus, no one would have thought of betting on a draw.

What's the situation now?

Everyone lost, the house wins all!

Whether it was Ji You, 'Xianting Huailuo', or any of the betting audience onsite, everyone lost, only the organizers of the race won.

"Damn! Nobody move! I'm going to beat this idiot!"

"Leave him! It's my turn! I bet 1000 points, it's my entire fortune ahhh..."

"Stop! If anyone dares to hit him, I'll—I'll give you a banner for bravery!"

...

The audience was indignant, Xianting Huailuo finally snapped back to reality, realizing not only did he lose, but he also blew up his Chasing Sun purchased for 500 points. He was furious—Ji You shrank her neck, realizing things weren't good, and quickly dashed out of the battlefield.

Ji You exited the match, quickly found a corner, and secretly hid herself, curling up and facing the wall. After a while, unable to hold back her sadness, she covered her face and started sobbing~

point.

Gone.

Gone.

Gone.

Ying—

One fifth of braised pork ribs.

What a tragedy.

...

Because she didn't win, the deduction of 1 point was mandatory, but still, 1 point for a lesson learned and managing to even out her win rate, it was worth it.

In that critical moment, Ji You knew she couldn't win, so she chose to Self-Destruct out of desperation. To advance to the next stage of the competition during the preliminary selection, one must win 10 matches and maintain a 70% win rate, which is very difficult. Once she knew that victory was out of reach, the only thing Ji You could think of was to maintain her win rate at all costs – she couldn't afford a negative score! So, she decided to take the opponent down with her!

Hmm~

Xianting Huailuo, this fake tough girl, calling herself "Big Brother" so smoothly~

So—

If you're a "Big Brother," you should die together!

After all, Ji You's principle in competition is that anyone can die, but she absolutely cannot lose.

Suddenly—

Some relentless audience members started searching for Ji You's whereabouts, quietly getting closer to her location unnoticed.

"Eh?"

"No one?"

"Where is this idiot hiding?"

"Did she log off?"

"Ahhhh!!! I really want to beat this idiot to death!"

"By the way, does anyone know what name this idiot goes by?"

"Seems like a string of numbers?"

"Initial system numbers?"

"Right, it's too long, I didn't remember it, let's flip through the records later, by the way, what does she actually look like?"

"I didn't get a good look, she just looks dark and not very clear, kind of ugly." The aftermath of the Mecha explosion blackened her face, so no one could see clearly what she actually looked like for a while.

The dark and unclear Ji You suddenly felt a chill on her neck and deeply believed that her heart couldn't stand such frightening days any longer, so she quietly logged off.

After Ji You left.

Unable to find her, should they give up? Still furious and with no other choice, everyone decided to expose the incident by posting on the forum with a sensational title to attract attention. Suddenly, a post appeared on the Alliance University's official website and rapidly trended red, exploding across the entire forum within a short period of time.

[[Hot]]Is it human nature twisted, or morality decayed? First tie in the preliminary selection! It was an idiot driving an antique mech who Self-Destructed!!! And killed the opponent too!!!]

Below the post, the details of the incident were described, and a holographic video was attached.

Onlookers: "..."

After a while.

Discussion gradually started:

"Rather die than lose?"

"Big Brother, shall we hold hands and sink into Hell together?"

"Did you see the idiot expressions on the Chasing Sun Driver and the audience at the scene? I don't know why, but why do I feel like laughing?"

"Feel like laughing +1, hahaha..."

"This video seriously causes discomfort, I strongly suggest it be banned! Otherwise, my stomach is about to burst from laughing! Who will compensate? Who?"

"That one driving the crappy mech, is there another match tomorrow? What's the session number? I want to go watch!"

"Right! Getting a close view on the idiot, kind of excited just thinking about it."

"Big Brother in front, take me with you! Let's hold hands and watch the monkey show at the zoo together."

"F\*\*\*\*t, get out."

...

Of course, Ji You didn't know any of this, nor did she want to know. After logging off, she checked the time and realized it was almost 11 PM, immediately turned off the lights and went to sleep, falling asleep in three seconds and sleeping remarkably well.

Early the next morning, Ji You continued wearing her tank top and ran a lap around the dormitory.

Huffing and puffing...

After sweating profusely, Ji You felt very satisfied, grabbed a towel to wipe off her sweat, then flung the small towel over her shoulder as she jogged back towards the dormitory to change into her uniform. As she approached the dorm building, Ji You suddenly heard the sound of countless windows opening—

She looked up, instantly locking eyes with countless brooding faces.

Among the self-funded students, one with a loud voice represented, shouted: "Hey! The one in the tank top at the stairway, how about we make a deal, can you not come running early in the morning? You're making everyone feel awkward."

Ji You: "..."

Loud voice: "Isn't it good to live a carefree life?"

Ji You: "..."

Not knowing whether living a carefree life was good, but when Ji You entered the Combat Department's training ground today, she found the atmosphere very odd today, everyone's faces filled with an uncontrollable sense of anticipation.

What is it?

**Chapter 137: Chapter 137: Mecha Piloting**

The training ground was bustling with hundreds of students, their faces alight with unmistakable excitement. Ji You sneaked a peek at Shen Changqing and noticed that even the composed Shen Changqing couldn't hide his exhilaration...

Yue Qiguang was even more exaggerated. That guy was pacing around the training room, muttering non-stop, "Why aren't they here yet? Why aren't they here yet? Why aren't they here yet? It's already class time, isn't this considered a serious delay?"

Her?

Who?

Just as Ji You was wondering, Teacher Mu Jianling entered the training ground with hands clasped behind her back, leisurely walking in: "Good morning, students."

The crowd responded in unison: "Good morning, Teacher Mu."

Ji You: "???"

What's going on?

Why is everyone so enthusiastic about training?

Has everybody taken the wrong medication?

Ji You was about to grab a classmate to ask what was happening when suddenly, her vision blurred. A tall and slender figure seemed to swoop down towards Ji You, blocking her line of sight in an instant. Ji You focused and saw that it was Chu Jiaojiao.

Ji You: "..."

Chu Jiaojiao stared at Ji You with wide eyes, especially those huge pupils of hers, almost pressing against Ji You's cheeks. The blood vessels in her pupils were clearly visible.

Ji You: "...Chu Jiaojiao, if you keep acting like this, I'm going to call the police."

Chu Jiaojiao bit her lip tight without making a sound, but her pupils stealthily flashed a trace of red.

Ji You: "..."

Suddenly, Chu Jiaojiao raised her hand to cover her face: "Yingyingying... To see this face again, I... I'm really so touched."

"Wow—"

"Wuuu... It's just the wind that makes me want to cry."

Ji You: "..."

This is insane.

Chu Jiaojiao rubbed her eyes, looking infatuatedly at Ji You.

Ji You: "..."

Ji You took a deep breath and found that instead of drawing back, Chu Jiaojiao was now brazenly reaching out to touch her cheek. Ji You lifted her hand, slapped hers away and shouted to Teacher Mu Jianling: "Report, teacher, student Chu Jiaojiao is suspected of harassing me!"

Mu Jianling scanned the room with a cold eye: "Anyone who doesn't want to attend class, get out of the training ground immediately! You'll be marked as absent."

A chill ran down everyone's neck.

Chu Jiaojiao instantly behaved, but her eyes were still fixed on Ji You, filled with aggrieved feelings.

Ji You turned her face away, determined not to pay attention to her:

[Hmph~

Disdain for my looks?

What's this then?

You ignored me yesterday, today I'll make you unworthy of me.

Hmph~]

Mu Jianling spoke loudly: "Everybody, gather around."

No one dared to wander; all quickly assembled.

Mu Jianling looked at the crowd below and said: "For the past few days, training has focused on your Basic Combat Skills and physical conditioning. From today, we're adding Mecha operation training. From now on, half a day will be dedicated to Body Technique, and half a day to Mecha operation training."

"Wow—"

"Yeah—"

"Awooo—"

The students couldn't be happier.

What's the reason everyone is standing here and training so hard? It's all to become a Mechanical Warrior, to one day annihilate the Star Beasts, suppress the interstellar pirates, and create a peaceful and prosperous era for the Alliance, for humanity.

Having fantasized and anticipated this moment for so long, now they could finally touch the Mechas. How could they not be excited?

Due to the special nature of human spiritual power, it is inadvisable for minors to excessively train their spiritual power too early, and driving Mechas too early poses many hidden dangers to the spiritual power of minors. Therefore, not only the Alliance but also the neighboring Empire, and indeed all human governance, prohibit those under 18 from driving Mechas. Of course, once someone turns 18 and enters university, this ban no longer exists.

Under 18, how to train and improve spiritual power? There are several very mild methods:

First, consume natural food.

Second, use Soul Devices for nourishment.

Third, use medicinal baths with nourishing effects.

All the students present, including those from military families like Shen Changqing, have actually never really touched a real mech. Of course—Simulation Mechas on the Star Network don't count; the difference between Simulation Mechas and real mechs is still very big.

Pair after pair of eyes shone brilliantly, fixated on Mu Jianling without blinking.

Mu Jianling smiled and said: "Before, did you all blame your family elders, school teachers, always reminding and stopping you from driving mechs? That's because your spiritual power is still developing, not only unable to withstand the intensity of Mechanical Driving, if you were to force it upon yourselves, it could even cause irreversible damage to your developing spiritual power. Now—you have the opportunity. I must make it clear that driving a real mech is very challenging, every outstanding Mechanical Warrior must have emerged through trials and tribulations. I hope everyone present trains diligently, cherishes every moment of training time, and becomes an excellent Mechanical Warrior."

Mu Jianling continued: "Because your spiritual power is basically mature, training in mech technology at this time is also a form of training for your spiritual power! I don't want to see anyone giving up halfway through! Now, come—let's all take a look at the real mechs."

Boom—

As soon as these words fell, the walled surface of the training ground, which had always been tightly closed, suddenly began to open—

As the light gradually brightened, colossal figures revealed their true forms.

"Wow—" all the students couldn't help but exclaim in surprise, the scene was truly—shocking. Several hundreds to thousands of mechs of various types and functions, quietly parked in the warehouse, were like warriors entrenched in slumber, just waiting for the destined individual to awaken them one by one.

Ji You's heart also ignited at the sight of the mechs, the flame sparked by the wind, burning ever more fiercely—

She suddenly understood the feeling of exhilaration among her classmates as if injected with chicken blood, such a majestic, grand scene was simply irresistible for ordinary people.

No, no, no—

Not to mention Ji You, such a weakling with Double E, even a genius with S-level spiritual power couldn't resist it.

Look—

Shen Changqing's distinct handsome face was flushed, his cheeks had never become so red even when he was pitifully staring at braised pork ribs.

Beside him, Yue Qiyuan's face was also red as a cooked shrimp.

Mu Jianling's voice timely rose: "Everyone, according to your interests and self-awareness, as well as data recommended by the system, select the mech you like."

Whoosh~

The students were desperate to rush toward the mech warehouse.

Mu Jianling: "Line up."

The students immediately became orderly.

Ji You stared at the huge figures inside, already restless in her heart, imagining what kind of mech she should choose that would suit her?

First of all, it must be powerful and imposing.

Secondly, it needs to look good, as appearance represents status and identity.

Moreover, it should be capable of fighting, enduring, and running away...

While Ji You was daydreaming, she suddenly heard Mu Jianling say: "Number 4444, come here."

Ji You: "???"

Mu Jianling did not mince words and directly said: "You don't need to choose; your mech is right here."

Following Mu Jianling's gaze, Ji You looked over and her heart immediately seized up, barely able to breathe—

This—

This—

This—

Is this a mech?

Could it be a toy mech?

Others' mechs are at least tens of meters tall, each looking heroic and extraordinary, but the one before her eyes was probably less than 2 meters tall, almost similar in size to the Little Robots beside it, and even the Little Robot seemed more robust.

Ji You felt fooled: "Tea... Teacher... is there some mistake?"

Mu Jianling assertively said: "Nope."

Ji You was unconvinced: "How could this be? It's clearly different from everyone else's."

Mu Jianling smiled and said: "Simplified mech."

Ji You: "..."