

The Interstellar Queen of Scavengers #Chapter 141: Ji the Great Huckster - Read The Interstellar Queen of Scavengers Chapter 141: Ji the Great Huckster

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Ji You ignored the other Spiritual Silks and looked at Old Five, seriously delegating a task: "In a moment, I need to exercise my right arm, it must be able to raise completely 100 times! Do you have confidence in doing that?"

Old Five wished it could nod its head like a bobblehead:

It's just an arm, no big deal.

After a good meal and in a particularly cheerful mood, Old Five wasn't slacking at all; it worked hard with all its might.

At that moment, Ji You felt anew and discovered that with the full help of Old Five, using the right arm of the Small Mecha felt just like using her own arm, effortlessly.

At the same time, Ji You's face darkened:

Old Five is considered one of the weaker among the six Spiritual Silks, but when it puts effort, it caused such a big change in driving the Mecha—this means—

If the other Silks all stop slacking and work hard, wouldn't it be really easy for me to pilot the entire Small Mecha?

Ji You's eyes flicked, having come up with an idea, but decided to bide her time for now.

In no time—

Seeing that the Master had not given further instructions or any other indications, Old First, Second, Third... including Fourth, all the Silks became anxious.

They all crowded around Ji You, jumping up and down, desperately trying to show off their worth.

Ji You pretended not to notice, focusing seriously on Old Five, who was working hard, occasionally showing a hint of satisfaction in her eyes.

Old First, Second, Third... all five became anxious!

They can't let Old Five take all the credit!

What to do?

Old First took the lead, ran to Old Five's side, and helped lift the arm.

Seeing Old First getting ahead, although Fourth felt annoyed, it didn't want to fall behind and quickly joined to help.

Second, Third, and Sixth also snapped back to reality and hurriedly followed suit.

Ji You watched them, a sneaky smile crossed her mind, but her face remained very serious, she frowned and said: "Wait! What are you doing? I didn't ask you to come over!"

Old First vigorously shook its head and wagged its tail.

Second followed Old First.

Third closely followed Second.

Fourth stood out on its own; it suddenly shrank a bit, wrapping its entire self around Ji You's palm, eagerly rubbing against it.

Heh~

Quite the charmer.

Seeing this scene, Ji You was shocked: so the size of the Silks can change! It can shrink now? Does that mean it can also grow?

We'll confirm this another day.

Seeing Fourth's action, Sixth wanted to do the same, but suddenly Fourth flicked its tail, sending Sixth off to one side.

Sixth got angry and flew over to fight with Fourth!

As the entire Spiritual World was about to descend into chaos, Ji You's brow twitched, she shouted: "Stop it, all of you! What are you doing?"

All the Silks shook their heads and bodies vigorously, strongly expressing their will:

[We want to work!]

[We want to work too!]

[We strongly request to work!]

Ji You fell silent for a few seconds, then asked: "Are you sure?"

Led by Old First, the Silks nodded in unison: [Sure, certainly, and definitely!]

Ji You queried again: "Even if it's unpaid work? No benefits at all?"

The Silks vigorously nodded.

Ji You showed a troubled expression and said: "I don't have much work, just having Old Five alone can handle it; I don't need you."

The Silks shook their heads vigorously and then nodded vigorously.

[No problem, Master can assign us anything~]

Ji You haughtily said: "I don't want disobedient, chaotic Silks working for me. Even if it's voluntary, I have my demands if you're working for me!"

Led by Old First, they nodded vigorously, although Fourth felt something was odd, seeing all the Silks eagerly agreeing, afraid of being left behind, didn't think much and also quickly nodded.

Ji You was immediately satisfied: "Follow my command, no fooling around, can you do that?"

All Silks: [Yes!]

Ji You: "Alright then! Since this is your strong wish, I can't refuse you."

"Boss, Second, you two are responsible for the legs, Third, Fourth, you two handle the arms, Old Five, you're on the head, and Sixth, you take care of the torso..."

"Any objections to this arrangement?"

All six strands of Spiritual Silk shook their heads simultaneously and started working swiftly.

Ji You watched, shook her head, and sighed deeply: "I said no work, yet you insist on working."

"Ah~"

"It's tough being a good person!"

If anyone else were here, they would surely curse Ji Bapi.

Ji You focused and followed the training instructions. With the full cooperation of the six strands of Spiritual Silk, her familiarity and control of the Small Mecha gradually

improved, from initial clumsiness and struggling steps to eventually being able to simply make the Small Mecha walk a couple of steps.

Three steps.

Four steps.

...

Once the breakthrough was made, it felt like enlightenment, and Ji You piloted the Mecha from walking to running...

All this happened in less than half an hour.

It was—

Surprisingly easy.

Ji You almost couldn't believe her own progress.

She turned her head to look at several classmates nearby, noticing they were still practicing such basic steps as lifting a finger.

Ji You stretched her neck, looking around, and saw that many people were progressing slowly, some even kept falling and couldn't get up.

The slightly better ones were already starting to train their arms.

Among the top few, Yue Qiguang finally emerged from the wall, probably scared of the alloy walls; he was maneuvering the Mecha to crawl and kept away from any walls.

Louise Carter could also crawl a few steps now.

Shen Changqing, perhaps due to the advantage of having an S-grade in spiritual power, could already walk a step, but he tripped after just two steps, falling in an undignified dog-pile position.

And Chu Jiaojiao?

As expected of the number one in sheer strength, Chu Jiaojiao was able to run and jump in the Mecha, even proudly performing a split in front of all the students!

But—

Although the Mecha successfully did the splits, it got stuck and could not get back up.

Ji You: "..."

Faced with all this, a sudden delusion of 'I am the genius above all geniuses' swept over Ji You, and her confidence inflated immensely.

At that moment, Teacher Mu Jianling approached her.

Ji You quickly acted cute and sought praise: "Teacher! Look at me!"

As she spoke, she not only walked a few steps but also jumped several times, and like Chu Jiaojiao, proudly did a split!

And moreover, she quickly retracted her legs after the splits!

Mu Jianling stared at her, remaining silent for a few seconds.

Due to Teacher Mu's complex expression, it was hard to tell whether she was happy, relieved, or dissatisfied...

Anyway, Ji You couldn't figure it out.

Mu Jianling kept a stern face, remaining silent, but internally, she was extremely shocked!

How could she manage such fluent control in just this short amount of time?

What was going on?

Mu Jianling was pleased and thought about looking for the reason, but as she approached the range of Ji You's spiritual power, she suddenly felt a strong repulsion from her Spiritual Silk!

Very strong!

Very unwelcoming!

Almost ready to battle!

Mu Jianling was somewhat puzzled, raised her head to size up Ji You, and noticed her face showed no abnormality, clearly clueless.

So, it seemed that all this was actually the autonomous action of the Spiritual Silk?

Could that be possible?

Chapter 142: Chapter 142: Miracle...

Could it be possible?

Mu Jianling held onto a mix of doubt and curiosity. She concentrated and extended a few of her Spiritual Silk toward Ji You, but as soon as she got close, she encountered a strong resistance. Before she could withdraw, she felt a gust of wind coming at her, and Ji You's Spiritual Silk actually swept her own strands right back at her.

Crack~

Snap~

Crunch~

Caught off guard and attacked, Mu Jianling quickly severed the connection with her own Spiritual Silk.

At the same time, Ji You suddenly noticed a disturbance in her Spiritual World. She quickly checked and saw that Boss, seemingly rebellious, lashed a tail fiercely towards a certain spot, with fast and fierce movements. The other Five Strands, seeing Boss take action, were all lying low not stirring, but each tensed up, ready to react at a moment's notice. Ji You was slightly confused, what had happened?

But then noticing the frown that had suddenly formed on Teacher Mu Jianling's face, Ji You felt anxious, and couldn't help but ask, "Teacher, am I not doing well?" She could run, jump, and even do the splits, such outstanding abilities, yet it was still not enough?

Whine~

Ji You felt downhearted.

Mu Jianling frowned, pondering over what had just happened.

She wanted to extend a few more Spiritual Silk to check on Ji You's condition, but was afraid of hurting the student. A clash between strands of Spiritual Silk, if not handled carefully, could have a huge impact on spiritual power. Mu Jianling wasn't worried about herself, but about whether Ji You could withstand it.

Although—

This kid's Spiritual Silk had a very strong sense of territory and was quite fierce...

But—

Because Mu Jianling had only sent out a few strands and had not taken it seriously for fear of hurting the student, had she really put her heart into it, she believed Ji You would not be able to withstand her Spiritual Attack.

Nevertheless—

Ji You's condition still warranted attention.

Later on, she planned to re-examine Ji You's spiritual power to see what exactly was going on.

Thereupon, Mu Jianling completely withdrew her Spiritual Silk, and at the same time, in Ji You's Spiritual World, once the Six Strands sensed that the intruder had left and the alert was lifted, they began to wag their tails again and happily played...

Facing Ji You's hopeful expression, Mu Jianling rarely relaxed her frown, saying, "Not bad."

Ji You's mouth had just begun to stretch into a smile when Mu Jianling continued, "But it is just 'not bad'. Although your Spiritual Level is low, you are still a spiritual power mutant, one of the extremely rare ones among billions of people, a miracle of humanity... And what have you done thus far? To be honest, Teacher is very disappointed with your performance."

Ji You: "..."

That hit hard.

Are there really miracles as useless as myself?

She even had the odd thought that describing her spiritual power as a "freak" might be more appropriate.

Mu Jianling said, "Ji You, number 4444, do you think what you have done so far is worthy of your mutated spiritual power?"

Ji You was clueless: "I... I don't know."

This...

Mainly because there was no comparison, no reference point, she didn't know whether her current performance was good or bad.

Mu Jianling said, "In my view, you can perform better, more outstandingly! Now, I want you to immediately pilot the Mecha and use moves from the Basic Combat Skills! You have 30 minutes to complete this task. If you can't do it..."

Mu Jianling didn't finish her sentence, but Ji You already felt a shiver down her spine.

Ji You immediately responded, "Yes! Teacher! I guarantee to complete the task!"

It seems—

To complete this arduous task, she would still have to continue squeezing efforts out of those lazy spirit silk strands of hers.

From behind~

Mu Jianling spoke softly, "You can do it, Teacher is rooting for you."

Ji You: "..."

Oh my goodness~

I always find it so terrifying.

Ji You didn't dare to be distracted anymore and began to focus on piloting the Mecha, using basic combat methods, such as simple kicking, punching, and knee strikes... But it's the simplest moves that form the foundation of all skills. Teacher Mu Jianling has been laying the groundwork for the students in early stages, and even a noob like Ji You completed all the training tasks meticulously.

But—

The simple moves that seemed to be mastered and fluid were unexpectedly difficult to execute in a Mecha.

Ji You frowned:

What's going on?

Is it those lazy Spiritual Silk of mine misbehaving again?

She concentrated and checked carefully, only to find that wasn't the issue. Instead, the Spiritual Silk was moving erratically and disorderly, totally lacking any method.

Boss would occasionally flick its tail while working, bullying Second next to it.

Distracted, Second was always on guard against being hit by Boss by accident. How could it focus on its work?

And Third?

It would work for a bit and play for a bit.

Fourth, this guy, would stop from time to time to look at the other Strands, utterly lacking focus...

In short, a group of mischievous, troublesome kids.

Ji You's head began to ache.

She tensed up and shouted, "Everyone listen to my commands, you must meet my requirements within 20 minutes, or else—"

The unspoken implication was clear.

These words, veiled with a chill, made the Six Strands shrink their necks:

[So... So terrifying.]

But, the Strands behaved themselves, not daring to slack off, and fully dedicated themselves to the task.

Using the Spiritual Connector, Ji You controlled the Mecha to make a simple kicking motion. Boss was managing this leg, and Ji You, not paying enough attention, used too much force and slammed into the external wall of the training room.

There was a loud clang—

The Small Mecha's leg got stuck in the alloy wall.

Ji You: "..."

Ji You glanced around, and, taking advantage of Teacher Mu Jianling not noticing, hurriedly pulled the leg out.

"Cough..."

Suddenly, a huge Mecha passed right by the Small Mecha that Ji You was piloting. Po Jun, towering like a small hill in front of the Small Mecha, didn't make any moves but still imposed an invisible pressure on Ji You.

"Cough..."

From the gigantic Po Jun, a robust voice came through: "Eh, where did this little ant come from? Daddy almost didn't see it and crushed it to death!"

Ji You: "..."

Yue Qiguang said with overwhelming arrogance, "Little bug, hurry up and make way for daddy, or else— don't blame daddy's ruthless iron hooves for trampling you to death."

Ji You: "..."

Ji You took a deep breath and said, "Yue Qiguang, feeling pretty smug, aren't you?"

Yue Qiguang pretended to clean his ears and said deliberately, "What? It's too windy up here and too high, I can't hear you!"

Ji You: "..."

Yue Qiguang exaggeratedly said, "Eh, why does daddy need to listen to what a little ant has to say? Moving on, moving on..."

As he finished speaking, Yue Qiguang piloted Po Jun, swaggering forth, intending to step over the Small Mecha's head. Ji You's eyes darkened; this bastard was too bullying! Without another word, Ji You suddenly made her move.

Chapter 143: Chapter 143: Storm-Style Face-Slapping

Yue Qiguang never expected Ji You to take action, of course—his inner pride and arrogance caused him to overlook whether Ji You would strike or not.

Ask yourself:

Would an elephant care about an ant's behavior?

Obviously not.

So—

Yue Qiguang didn't take Ji You seriously at all. He carelessly lifted his foot, aiming for the top of Ji You's Small Mecha, but at that moment, the Small Mecha suddenly stretched out a leg. Yue Qiguang had already noticed her slight movement, but?

A Small Mecha?

Is it worth the trouble?

In the face of absolute power, there's no need for any skill, just directly crush with brute force. Therefore, Yue Qiguang lifted his foot, intending to kick the Small Mecha down—

Suddenly—

Before his eyes, the Small Mecha vanished without a trace.

Through the Mecha's electronic eyes, Yue Qiguang took a closer look and found that the Small Mecha had actually moved behind him. He was immediately surprised:

What's going on?

How could this idiot No. 4444 possibly move so fast?

The body's conditioned reflex allowed Yue Qiguang to shift quickly and he struck out with his foot, wanting to send the Small Mecha sprawling in disgrace.

But just at that moment, Ji You's Small Mecha had already kicked out, striking Po Jun's joint:

Crack~

Thud—

Po Jun lost its balance and tumbled. Without a word, Ji You seized the opportunity to leap up, jumping onto Po Jun's head, and threw a punch!

Boom—

Yue Qiguang's face turned black with rage in an instant.

However, what followed was a second punch.

The third punch!

The fourth punch!

The fifth punch!

...

Every punch targeted Po Jun's vital spots. Although the Protective Shield blocked them, preventing fatal damage, the sheer force of the attacks was still enough to shake Yue Qiguang inside the cockpit, making it hard for him to sit steadily in his seat.

He was a Mecha rookie to begin with, and his driving skills were poor, having only just learned how to walk a few steps.

As for how to counterattack?

He didn't know how.

Punching and kicking... These basic methods were ingrained in his bones. However, trying to use them in a Mecha was utterly impossible, as if he was blocked out the door, unable to control anything he wanted to do...

Hands and feet, they were no longer his own.

Ji You's thorough beating completely bewildered Yue Qiguang. For a moment, cold sweat broke out on his forehead.

After fumbling around in a panic for a while, Yue Qiguang gradually regained his composure and thought that since he couldn't attack his opponent, he should just throw her off and swiftly escape.

So—

Yue Qiguang violently shook his huge body, trying to shake off the little ant on his back, but—Ji You's Small Mecha was very agile and not only did it not fall off, but it also extended the Crawling Claw in time and clung onto Po Jun's huge head.

Yue Qiguang: "..."

This doesn't make sense.

Why is the Po Jun he's piloting so clumsy, while this fool's piloted Small Mecha is so nimble?

This is unscientific.

Ji You didn't give Yue Qiguang time to think. She firmly clung onto Po Jun's head, instantly lifted her foot, and fiercely kicked Po Jun's forehead.

Once.

Twice.

Three times.

...

The speed of the attack was so fast, and the frequency so high, it was astounding.

The students training nearby had gradually gathered around.

Yue Qiguang: "..."

Done for.

This time, the embarrassment was massive.

Under Ji You's assault, Yue Qiguang was completely unable to fight back. He tried to swat the little bug off his head, but the damn bug was like an annoying fly, chased away only to return, chased again and back once more...

Inevitably unstoppable.

The surrounding students burst into laughter. Yue Qiguang, sitting in the cockpit, wished he could jump out of the mecha right then and beat Ji You up as he angrily declared, "You idiot in Mecha #4444, dare to get out and face me one-on-one!"

Ji You suddenly stopped her assault, stared at Po Jun for a few seconds, shook her head and sighed, "Ah~ It's so uninteresting. Beating up such a big dumb guy who can't fight back gives me no sense of achievement at all, it's totally lame."

Yue Qiguang: "..."

Ji You withdrew her Crawling Claw and leapt down from the big forehead of Po Jun.

Yue Qiguang's eyes flickered for a moment, just as he raised the foot of his mecha, Ji You suddenly turned and delivered a beautiful spinning kick. Completely caught off guard, Yue Qiguang took a heavy fall.

Ji You gave a fierce kick to Po Jun's big rear, dusted off her hands and said with a sigh, "Oops, my eyes must've been blurry, I accidentally kicked you. Are you okay?"

Yue Qiguang: "..."

The students: "..."

Yue Qiguang: "Great, you idiot in Mecha #4444, you've successfully pissed me off! You've really done it now!"

Ji You dug at her ear, "Huh? The wind's too loud, I can't hear you."

Saying so, she piloted the Small Mecha, hopping and running away, with agility and freedom such that one couldn't tell she was controlling a mecha—it was as if she herself was skipping and bouncing around.

Yue Qiguang was nearly livid.

What goes around comes around.

The taste of this—

Was indescribably exhilarating.

This time, Ji You had not only gotten her revenge but also thoroughly practiced her attack moves.

As it turned out, it wasn't so hard.

And—

Ji You realized she had completed Mu Jianling's set task in less than 20 minutes. She was instantly thrilled, hurriedly scuttling over to Mu Jianling, seeking praise and a possible reward.

Like a piece of Candy Beans or something, just one would do, no! Actually, ten would be good.

How could everything that happened in the training room possibly escape Mu Jianling's attention? Watching Ji You, #4444, she felt both shocked and reassured, wondering if she had been pressing her too lightly.

Perhaps—there was still untapped potential to be exploded?

Ji You finished speaking, eagerly awaiting praise.

After hearing her out, Mu Jianling's expression was faint, but she suddenly gestured towards the large screen, saying, "Take a look for yourself."

On the screen was the sight of Ji You having kicked a hole into the wall.

Ji You: "..."

Mu Jianling said, "I treat everyone equally. If I've punished student Yue Qiguang with #2222, then I can't overlook you, otherwise wouldn't it be unfair? What do you think?"

Ji You wished she could turn into a bobblehead doll, vehemently shaking her head, "Teacher, how can you compare the two? He did it on purpose, but I didn't mean to."

Mu Jianling coldly replied, "The destructive result is the same."

Ji You: "..."

Ji You took a deep breath and countered, "Even if we both damaged the walls of the training field, the scale of the damage is different. My Small Mecha is so small that a kick only made a small hole that could be fixed with just a bandage. But that idiot Yue Qiguang almost tore down an entire wall."

"Oh—" Mu Jianling said slowly, "In that case, let's punish you with cleaning the training field for half a month then."

Ji You: "..."

Mu Bapi wasn't just fond of skinning; she also had a heart of darkness.

Mu Jianling looked at Ji You's frustrated face and suddenly smiled, saying, "Of course, there is one way you can avoid the punishment."

Chapter 144: Chapter 144: Evil Deal

Is there another way?

Ji You's eyes lit up, but then she frowned: It didn't seem right. Was there really a way to avoid punishment?

Seeing Ji You's expression and reaction, Mu Jianling knew instantly. She raised her eyebrows and said indifferently, "What? If you're unwilling, then just clean the training room for half a month."

The training room is so vast and extensive, and even though there's automated cleaning throughout, students still need to inspect it once cleaning is done to make sure all equipment is in working order. So, it definitely takes up some time for the students on duty. In short, if they're a bit off in their timing, they can forget about getting natural food in the cafeteria.

Such bitter tasks, who would want them?

Ji You quickly said, "Teacher, please tell me what the method is. You're making me anxious by not mentioning it."

Mu Jianling glanced at her, suddenly raised her hand, pointing to one side, and said, "See that big butt over there? Go give it a kick."

Ji You: "..."

Mu Jianling raised her hand again, pointing to another side, "See those trembling legs over there? Go and give them a kick."

Ji You: "..."

Mu Jianling, expressionless, pointed to the right, "See that one lying on the ground pretending to be a corpse? Go punch him."

Ji You: "..."

"Your role is to see who's slacking, who's arrogant, who's timid as a mouse, who... just go up and beat them hard," Mu Jianling raised her hand, about to continue, but Ji You quickly interrupted her, "Tea... Teacher, isn't this a little inappropriate?"

Mu Jianling raised an eyebrow: "Hmm?"

Ji You, with a stiff face, squeezed out a smile and said, "This... this isn't conducive to fostering unity, love, and mutual assistance among students."

Mommy~

Ji You only realized today that Teacher Mu Jianling's heart was even darker than Principal Hong's. While Principal Hong at least left her a way out by making her unpopular, Teacher Mu was straight up trying to get her killed.

This...

This...

This... Even with a dog's courage, I can't afford to offend all the students.

Mu Jianling: "Hmm? Not willing?"

Ji You, with a pained expression, "Tea... Teacher, could we possibly change the condition?"

Mu Jianling said, "There is no room for bargaining with me. You either choose to clean the training room for half a month, or you choose to make things difficult for your fellow students in the training room and disturb everyone."

Ji You: "..."

Mu Jianling said, "I'm giving you 10 seconds to choose; if you don't decide within that time, you'll get an extra month added to your cleaning duty."

Ji You: "..."

Ji You, on the verge of tears, quickly asked, "Teacher, if I sabotage my fellow students, who will be responsible for my safety?"

Mu Jianling said, "You're on your own."

Ji You: "..."

That's so irresponsible.

Absolutely—

This is worse than flaying someone.

But Mu Jianling clearly wasn't planning to give Ji You much time to consider; she immediately started the countdown: "5—4—3—"

Ji You immediately said with righteous indignation, "Teacher, how can I refuse such a glorious task of urging classmates to progress? I am willing to sacrifice the small self for the greater self!"

Mu Jianling laughed and said, "Good child."

Ji You covered the corner of her mouth and whined, "Teacher Mu... is there any reward if I exceed the task? I deeply believe that having only punishment and no reward will completely dampen the students' enthusiasm for training. Only with both rewards and punishments can students' enthusiasm be mobilized."

Mu Jianling's voice rose, "Oh?"

Ji You winked and said, "Like those sweet Candy Beans, they are a very good reward."

These things could make her Spiritual Silk obedient and well-behaved, truly good stuff. Such good things, of course, the more the better.

Mu Jianling glanced at her and said, "Alright, if you exceed the task, I'll reward you with one."

Ji You immediately said loudly, "Don't worry, I guarantee I'll exceed the task."

In the large training room, in this quiet corner, teacher and student silently completed a wicked transaction, without attracting anyone's attention.

Ji You logged back into the Small Mecha, and this time, she wasn't thinking about how to squeeze her Spiritual Silk. Instead, she pondered how to complete the task given by Teacher Mu Jianling without making a sound.

Such suicidal behavior is not conducive to peace.

Ji You was not willing to accept this task at all, but compared to cleaning the training ground for a month or not being able to eat braised pork ribs for a month, she would rather choose to be killed by her classmates.

If she was going to do it, she might as well do it thoroughly. Ji You slowly walked up to a Mecha that had fallen to the ground and was struggling to get up. First, she pretended to casually pass by, and then as the driver was almost getting up after a lot of effort, she stepped on the driver's ankle joint.

Crack—

Thud—

The Mecha that had barely gotten up fell down again in a mess, and the driver immediately cursed loudly:

"Damn!"

"Who's the blind one who stepped on me just now?"

"I'm going to slaughter him!"

Ji You instantly dashed away, driving her Small Mecha at a high speed thanks to her fluent control over Spiritual Silk, like a gust of wind, leaving several steps behind and slipping next to another Heavy Armor as if nothing had happened.

This Heavy Armor, named Shouheng, differed slightly from Po Jun, as Po Jun was an offensive and defensive Mecha, mainly focusing on attacks, while Shouheng, although also Heavy Armor, sacrificed agility for enhanced defense, therefore mostly used for logistics and reserves.

Breaking through Shouheng's defense was very difficult and required strong firepower.

Such a challenging Mecha, the pilot was Lance Yuri. Unlike others who were aggressive, Lance had a calmer personality; he didn't like direct combat and preferred providing support to his teammates from the rear. Hence, after much deliberation, Lance chose Shouheng as his Mecha.

However—

Due to its huge size, Mecha Shouheng needed strong control power. Lance tried many times just to get Shouheng to stand up—its legs trembling slightly... Just as it looked unsteady, suddenly—

A Small Mecha darted out from a diagonal angle, bringing a strong gust of wind—Just as Lance sensed something was wrong and hurriedly tried to maintain the Mecha's balance, this passing gust, as if cursed, flipped his Shouheng over—

Bang—

With a loud noise, the massive inertia made Lance dizzy, and he saw several figures flash before his eyes...

After struggling for a long time, Lance who had just gotten back up asked, "What happened?"

Ji You hid in a corner, gasping for breath. Just now, while running fast, she secretly kicked the calf of Shouheng, guessing that Lance definitely didn't notice. This big guy's Spiritual Silk Cleaning Rate probably wasn't good, and he couldn't fully resonate with

the Mecha yet, so for the moment, she didn't need to worry about Lance discovering her.

Who should she target next?

Ji You's eyes darted around, and suddenly she set her sights on—

Chapter 145: Chapter 145: Such an Honest Person

Training ground.

Despite the fact that operating Mecha is very, very difficult for the current students, tantamount to breaking one's legs and relearning how to walk, many students do not meet the standards of Physical Strength and Spiritual Power, or lack balance... After boarding a Mecha, they can't even manage to walk, which deals a significant blow to the students. Yet—this still cannot stop the enthusiasm for training among the students, which has reached an unprecedented high. Among them, a few student representatives excel, giving all students confidence.

For example: Yue Qiguang, Chu Jiaojiao, Shen Changqing, Yue Qiyuan...

Ji You piloted a Small Mecha, hopping and jumping around the entire training field like a rabbit. Small in size and quick in speed, the students who were struggling with their large Mechas did not have the capacity to pay attention to her.

In short, there were not many people who cared about this illogical Small Mecha...

When Ji You quietly approached Shen Changqing, he was training the basic movements meticulously—raising his hand, bending his waist, kicking his leg... His personality is stable and composed, devoid of any impetuosity. While most students were curiously trying out other movements, he persisted in training these simple ones. Mu Jianling, the teacher, required each movement to be completed at least 100 times, but Shen Changqing set a personal requirement of at least 200 times.

That's right.

Double the training amount.

As a result, his progress in training was indeed behind Yue Qiyuan, Yue Qiguang, Chu Jiaojiao... But his capability in Mecha control was no weaker than theirs.

After completing all the movements in double the amount, Shen Changqing finally attempted to take the first step in piloting the Mecha.

The difficulty in Mechanical Driving, aside from the compatibility with Spiritual Power that prevents one from coordinating freely with their bodily organs, includes two other

major problems to overcome: one is balance, and the other is the issue of weight burden.

Balance is easy to understand. Mechas are huge and heavy; if you can't maintain your center of gravity, forget about racing through the interstellar in a Mecha, you can't even stand up.

Weight burden? With Spiritual Power connected, the Mecha becomes an extension of one's body. Imagine a person who originally weighs only 100 pounds suddenly becomes a huge fatty weighing a ton. Due to compatibility issues, the body's organs can't be used freely. At this moment, the sensation of forcefully driving a Mecha feels no different from carrying a 1-ton shell on your back.

The Level of a person's Spiritual Power is restricted by various factors and is very hard to improve. But—overcoming balance and weight issues can be changed through the accumulation of time and intensity of training.

Shen Changqing was never short on patience.

Slowly.

Slowly.

Slowly.

Shen Changqing finally took the first step. As the massive mechanical foot of the Mecha was about to touch the ground, a sudden and vigorous pat on the back came from behind:

"Hey!"

Ji You greeted him warmly, slapping Shen Changqing's shoulder heavily, and loudly said, "Shen Changqing, so you were training here?"

Sweat beaded on Shen Changqing's forehead in an instant. The sudden appearance of Ji You almost caused him to lose his balance, nearly making the entire Mecha tumble. However, Shen Changqing, well-trained as he was, managed to maintain the balance of the Mecha in a very short time, narrowly avoiding a fall.

A hint of regret flashed in Ji You's eyes, and she immediately said with a smile, "Shen Changqing, my sudden appearance didn't disturb your training, did it?"

Shen Changqing kept silent, standing straight up as if on guard.

Ji You forced a smile and said, "Ah ha~ I disturbed you, I'll leave first then."

Shen Changqing still kept silent, evidently very guarded.

Suddenly, Ji You said: "Shen Changqing, I actually saw your training just now. Did you notice? You were too preoccupied with balance and center of gravity during your training, causing you to overlook a more important factor."

After pointing this out, Ji You put on an appearance of being eager to share her experience with a fellow student and seriously said, "You overlooked the role of Spiritual Power. You could be making reasonable use of your Spiritual Silk to focus on these two aspects of detail, instead of just relying on your physical strength to brute-force it."

Hearing Ji You's words, it was an epiphany for Shen Changqing, who realized where the reason for his struggle lied.

Yeah—

I've always been trying to force my B-level physical strength to keep up with the mecha, yet I've overlooked my own advantage—an S-level spiritual power, which I could have combined and used.

For a moment, Shen Changqing's vigilance in his eyes lessened.

Ji You said, "Look at me—"

She immediately demonstrated, springing towards Shen Changqing's direction, and before Shen Changqing could become suspicious, she fiercely kicked the huge rear of Shen Changqing's mecha—

Shen Changqing had a sharp sense of crisis, but he still took a hard kick to the butt from Ji You. His knees trembled, and just as he was about to fall, he instantly used Spiritual Silk to firmly stabilize his legs and the mecha's center of gravity.

Ji You scratched her head, feeling a bit embarrassed, "Ah... I'm sorry, I didn't hold back just now. Did I hurt you with the kick?"

Shen Changqing: "..."

Ji You said, "Fellow student Shen Changqing, you're really amazing, you know. Without saying much, you grasped my intention in an instant and cleverly used spiritual power. You're really, really, really awesome."

Not caring about anything else, she served up a rainbow fart first.

This is called—confusing the enemy.

Shen Changqing: "???" He was a bit confused now; so Ji You really did intend to guide him sincerely. And—her method was indeed very good; had it not been for her, he might not have mastered the skill so quickly.

Ji You stole a glance at him, saying with a face full of sincerity, "Fellow student Shen Changqing, I won't disturb your training any further. I'm off then."

Shen Changqing fell silent for a while, then said, "Okay."

Ji You immediately scrambled.

At the same time—

She felt somewhat guilty: This silly boy, he really is straightforward.

Then, Ji You bumped into Chu Jiaojiao. Chu Jiaojiao was piloting her mecha, hopping up and down. She seemed to have picked a fight with doing the splits on the mecha, doing one after another, always feeling the movements weren't perfect.

In the face of such an obsessed beauty controller, Ji You didn't resort to any underhanded tricks and directly said, "Jiaojiao, can you come over for a sec?"

Chu Jiaojiao: "Huh?"

Ji You said, "Come here for a moment."

Chu Jiaojiao thought about it and stopped her splits, walking toward Ji You.

Ji You beckoned with her finger, saying, "Bring your head closer to me."

Chu Jiaojiao found it a bit strange, but since student Ji You number 4444 actually took the initiative to find her, she was happy and almost moved to tears, "Student Ji You, you're finally willing to let me touch your face?"

Ji You aimed at her face and threw a punch, "Touch what, damn it! I've wanted to punch you for a long time!"

Chu Jiaojiao: "..."

Chu Jiaojiao was stupefied for a moment, touching the big face of her mecha, then suddenly said, "Student Ji You, the way you punched me today looks really good too."

Ji You: "..."

Chapter 146: Chapter 146: Holding Something Back

Chu Jiaojiao opened her eyes, full of anticipation: "Ji You, do you want to punch me again?"

Ji You: "..."

Ji You was defeated.

Really, she felt that even a Level 12 typhoon wouldn't be as terrifying as a face-hugging dog.

Ji You retreated in panic.

Piloting her Small Mecha, she circulated around causing trouble for a dozen or so Mechas, until she finally encountered Yue Qiyuan piloting the Light Armor Wind Wing in a narrow path.

Ji You, watching Yue Qiyuan expertly pilot the Wind Wing, whether walking, jumping, or running, hesitated: Should she temporarily retreat or confront him head-on?

Yue Qiyuan's gaze fixed on Ji You's Small Mecha, his eyes lighting up:

[Is this Small Mecha suitable as the first cannon fodder for practice?]

After training for half the day, Yue Qiyuan had finally gotten used to the weapon systems and frankly, he was very eager to test it.

The impatient Yue Qiyuan stopped hesitating and fired a tentative shot at Ji You's Small Mecha. In the training area, all real weapon systems were deactivated, so the shot fired was merely a simulated Particle Cannon. It seemed potent but was, in fact, harmless.

Before Yue Qiyuan's cannon fired, Ji You was already prepared and dodged instantly.

Huh?

She dodged?

Yue Qiyuan was stunned for a moment, then his interest piqued. This time, he aimed at the Small Mecha's energy storage and decisively fired a second round!

Boom——

Ji You felt a tingling on her scalp, sensing the sixth sense of a wild beast focusing on her. It was very dangerous and hard to avoid, but—

It wasn't impossible to dodge.

However—

After frantically dodging, Ji You – with eyeballs whirling – suddenly shouted loudly: "Yue Qiyuan, why are you shooting at me? I'm just passing by."

Huh?

Number 4444?

Since it's her, there's even more reason to hit.

Thus, without making a sound, Yue Qiyuan immediately fired the third round.

Seeing his posture, Ji You knew he wasn't going to sit down and negotiate. If you act on the first, don't blame me for retaliating double. As she dodged the third missile, she suddenly darted into the surrounding Mechas.

Boom—

A loud explosion scattered several nearby Mechas in all directions, knocking down a large swathe.

"Fuck!"

"Fuck!"

"Who is it?"

"Who is this idiot firing randomly?"

"Come out right now!"

...

In the crowd of Mechas, the Small Mecha piloted by number 4444 had already disappeared. Yue Qiyuan was well aware that though number 4444's strength was weak, her ability to escape was top-notch. He promptly activated the tracking system and sent out a pursuit for number 4444.

Seizing the moment when the crowd was agitated—

Ji You suddenly emerged from the pile of Mechas, and with a complaint said pitifully: "Yue Qiyuan, have you no shame? It's one thing to hit me out of the blue, but to even attack other classmates..."

Students around: "Fuck! It's Yue Qiyuan!"

Yue Qiyuan's brow twitched.

The students looked closer, and sure enough, they saw that the Wind Wing's cannon was still emitting a whiff of smoke!

There's no doubt about it.

He did it.

Ji You, hidden in the crowd, indignantly exclaimed: "Taking advantage of being an S-rank to bully everyone? Fellow classmates, let's gang up! Spit and nails! If we can't beat him to death, let's drown him in saliva!"

As her words fell, she charged first, wielding a Big Saber, and viciously chopped towards the left side of Yue Qiyuan's Wind Wing.

Clang—

Missed.

But—

Led by Ji You, no student hesitated any longer, and they swarmed towards Yue Qiyuan.

Yue Qiyuan turned around and ran.

He was piloting the Wind Wing, which was known for its speed. As he started running, various models of Mecha rushed to catch up, and chaos erupted on the scene...

Ji You took advantage of the crowd, blended in, and from time to time, caused some trouble for Yue Qiyuan and the Mechas fighting in the brawl—

And boy, was it effective.

At least—

The twenty-something Mechas that were ganging up on Yue Qiyuan gradually, and unknowingly, increased to thirty, forty, fifty...

The scene became more and more chaotic.

"Damn!"

"Who chopped my leg?"

"Damn!"

"Who hit my head?"

"Damn!"

"Which blind fool dares to ambush from behind?"

"Damn! My energy system actually broke down."

"Damn, my Mecha is smoking!"

"Hey! Don't just slash and bomb randomly! You're hitting friendlies."

...

The scene was as chaotic as it could get.

As for the main culprit Yue Qiyuan, under the chaos, he was 'beaten to death' a long time ago. Although Yue Qiyuan was one of only two S-class spiritual power fighters in the Combat Department, his personality seemed unassuming on the surface but in fact, he was as proud and arrogant as his foolish brother Yue Qiguang...

It's just that Yue Qiguang was more flamboyant, making Yue Qiyuan seem excessively low-key.

The pride in Yue Qiyuan's personality meant that he didn't lay a solid foundation in Mechanical Driving like Shen Changqing, and it only took a few minutes before he was pummeled to the ground, unable to move by the students blocking him from the front and chasing him from behind.

His Protective Shield was broken, his energy system was destroyed, and his weapon store was exhausted...

At this moment—

Click—

Yue Qiyuan heard a loud crack coming from his mechanical head, he lay on the ground, barely propping up his head, and looked forward to find that the main perpetrator was a Small Mecha—

Yue Qiyuan: "..."

Ji You waved her hand: "Hi~ Are you okay? Want some humanitarian aid?"

As she spoke, she raised the Big Chopper in her hand, the blade's cold light exuding a chilling aura.

Yue Qiyuan: "..."

Ji You smiled: "Why so silent? I think you really need the humanitarian destruction aid I'm offering for free."

Yue Qiyuan took a deep breath: "Number 4444, you've got guts."

Ji You chuckled: "Just average, just average."

The noisy surroundings, the chaos of the scene didn't stop just because Yue Qiyuan was out, and the drivers who were chasing him still accidentally fired at their allies... what was the reason, even though Yue Qiyuan was fleeing for his life, he saw it clearly.

The main culprit was Number 4444, the shit-stirrer.

Yue Qiyuan stared at Ji You and said, "Number 4444, aren't you worried I might spill the beans about what you've done?"

Ji You looked confused: "What did I do?"

"I recorded it," Yue Qiyuan said somberly, in life, keeping something in hand is necessary, it clearly recorded who intentionally went around chopping peoples' heads, thighs, arms...

Ji You: "..."

Yue Qiyuan said: "So don't you dare try to dirty my name later."

Ji You: "...You're so scheming."

Yue Qiyuan grinned, "Just average, just average."

Various Mecha Battles, the scene was totally out of control, and certainly, the cause had to be investigated later, Yue Qiyuan daring to provoke Ji You, of course, he made preparations for her possible setups against him—

In short—

Yue Qiyuan thought, although he himself caused all this, might be beaten up by classmates after class, but he definitely can't bear it alone, of course, he had to drag Ji You down to share the hardship.

Thinking of hiding behind and reaping benefits?

Impossible.

Chapter 147: Chapter 147: Master of Mischief

"If that's the case—"

"Then you can die once first."

With that, Ji You threw a punch, striking Yue Qiyuan's head with unprecedented force.

Crack—

Yue Qiyuan, powerless to retaliate, was punched and directly disconnected from the mecha's spiritual connection. His eyes wide open, he couldn't hold on and fainted. Before losing consciousness, he wondered—what kind of spiritual strength was this? To directly force a disconnection from the Spiritual Connector?

But...

Is that possible?

After beating up Yue Qiyuan, Ji You quickly stepped forward to search him, but she didn't find Yue Qiyuan's recorded video. She had no idea where this guy had stashed it, or perhaps he had transferred it to the Star Network for safekeeping?

This was troublesome.

Does this mean she has to accept the framing and setting up by Yue Qiyuan?

If so, dying sooner or later comes to the same end. After all, she was going to be thoroughly beaten up by her classmates. Ji You decided to be straightforward and stopped hiding behind the scenes; it was better to provoke and create trouble frankly and openly!

Besides, what could be more thrilling than stirring up major trouble openly rather than scheming from the shadows?

Just thinking about it got Ji You's blood boiling.

First of all.

Ji You immediately called for Teacher Mu Jianling. "Teacher Mu, I think classmate Yue Qiyuan might need some humanitarian aid."

Speaking of Mu Jianling, she was quite a character. The entire training field was in chaos, yet she remained completely composed, watching her dramas—yes, watching TV dramas! The sort with mother-in-law and daughter-in-law conflicts, wife fighting with the mistress, trivial family squabbles, utterly clichéd domestic soap operas!

Hearing Ji You's call, Mu Jianling reluctantly turned off her Light Computer, slightly annoyed, "Speak if you have something to say, if not, get lost."

Ji You quickly said, "Teacher, look at classmate Yue Qiyuan, he's fainted. Should we give him some treatment?"

Mu Jianling lifted her foot and kicked Yue Qiyuan's head, saying, "He won't die. What's the need for treatment? It would be a waste of medical resources."

Ji You: "..."

With that, Ji You was reassured.

Before Mu Jianling turned to leave, she still dragged away the unconscious Yue Qiyuan.

The surroundings were still in utter chaos. Ji You checked her energy system and found she had 90% of her energy reserves left, enough for her to cause some serious trouble. This time, she didn't care about attracting hate anymore.

She raised her Big Chopper and swung it toward the closest student who had just managed to squeeze out of the chaotic throng.

Bang—

The mecha was sent tumbling back into the chaotic ring, knocking over a Heavy Armor Breaking Army in the process.

The weight of the Breaking Army was enough to overwhelm a swath of others, and so—the scene became even more chaotic.

"Fuck!"

"Who's the moron that did this?"

"I've been trapped under people and haven't climbed out."

"Fuck, the idiot up there, can you stop pressing down on me? I can barely breathe."

...

After finishing the job, Ji You made her escape.

Among nearly a thousand students, only three to four hundred were in the chaos. How could that be enough?

It was far from enough.

Ji You instantly showcased her talent for attracting monsters, firing a shot, making a cut, then immediately fleeing, dragging those people into the battle circle.

It was at this moment Ji You truly tapped into and unearthed her talent. Piloting the small mecha, she felt no stiffness at all, moving as if she was using her own body—running and dodging ever so smoothly.

Everyone wanted to chase after her, but no one could keep up for the time being. She was like a slippery eel, romping around everywhere, completely uncatchable...

Ji You attracted a bunch of monsters, creating even more chaos in the training ground, and feeling that wasn't enough, she slowly and cautiously approached Yue Qiguang. Speaking of the ability to cause disruption, who else could it be but Yue Qiguang?

But the moment she got close, she was immediately detected by Yue Qiguang. Piloting the Heavy Armor Breaking Army, he didn't say a word and immediately commenced battle against her.

Ji You was not the least bit flustered. She beckoned to the Breaking Army with a curl of her finger and loudly said, "Son, don't you greet your dad when you see him?"

After all, she was officially acknowledged as Yue Qiguang's dad.

Obviously, Yue Qiguang thought of his own embarrassing past, his face went completely dark as he cursed, "4444, you idiot! If dad doesn't teach you a lesson, you really won't understand how high the sky is or how thick the earth is!"

Relying on Yue Qiguang's low agility, Ji You dodged swiftly, hiding behind a Mecha, and after Yue Qiguang fired, she dashed into the crowd with a quick step.

Boom—

The cannon shot fired by the Breaking Army was incomparable to the one shot by the Wind Wing in terms of its killing power and destructive force. The scene instantly turned into total chaos, even Shen Changqing, who had been absorbed in his own training, and Chu Jiaojiao, who was entranced by doing splits... were all dragged into the fray.

Yue Qiguang didn't care about the others and fiercely tangled with Ji You, however—he couldn't catch her at all.

He tried all sorts of tricks, but the simplified version of the small Mecha was like a sky-high monkey, jumping up and down, turning the entire training field into muddy waters.

Ji You wasn't just causing trouble everywhere, stirring up a storm; whenever she got the chance, she would launch attacks on people—either chopping at legs, or striking at heads... Her moves to stab and cut were seam, sending chills all over.

The victims were all over the training field.

Almost no one dared to say they hadn't been wrecked by 4444, Ji You.

Yue Qiguang was so angry that he was hopping mad, and he couldn't help but raise his voice to protest to Mu Jianling, who was always absorbed in watching TV dramas, "Teacher Mu, this isn't fair at all, why is the difficulty of 4444's Mecha so low?"

This doesn't make sense.

If the difficulty weren't low, could such a Double E waste manage to pilot a Mecha so slickly?

This is simply illogical.

There must be something wrong with her Mecha.

Yue Qiguang said loudly, "Teacher, how can 4444's Mecha be different from everyone else's? This is unreasonable and unfair."

"I specially approved it," replied Mu Jianling as she put down the Light Computer and coldly looked at the protesting Yue Qiguang. "What, am I not allowed to provide special care for the disabled?"

Yue Qiguang: "..."

Mu Jianling: "Do you want to break your own legs, or should I help you?"

Yue Qiguang: "..."

Yue Qiguang instantly felt enlightened.

How could he, a fully able person, squabble with a disabled person?

It would be a loss of dignity.

Although Yue Qiguang did not successfully protest, his outcry ignited the protest fever among the other students, who began standing out one by one, making requests and suggestions:

"Teacher, I request to isolate 4444, Ji You! She's not human."

"Teacher, I'm depressed; I don't want to see 4444 anymore."

"Teacher, I request to stay away from Ji You. Being too close to her will shorten my life."

"Teacher, I think Ji You's operations are very unreasonable, and I strongly suggest you dissect her."

"Teacher..."

"Teacher..."

The chattering students were making such a racket that Mu Jianling developed a headache. She turned off the TV drama with a sweep, scanned the surroundings with a glance, and then shouted loudly, "Enough! Everyone is sentenced to clean the training field for a month! Any more protests?"

And the students immediately shut their mouths.

Chapter 148: Chapter 148: Nonsense

The students all shut up, and Mu Jianling could finally enjoy some peace and quiet as she continued to watch the TV drama.

The plot had progressed to the showdown between the original wife and the mistress. The beautiful mistress, flaunting the husband's dotting affection, clamored for the original wife, this plain Jane, to hurry up and die. But suddenly, the original wife tore off her mask and turned out to be even more gorgeous than the mistress, leaving the mistress speechless in an instant and the husband's heart returning to her in a moment...

Such a melodramatic plot is simply fantastic!

Mu Jianling watched it with such relish that she even lost her senses and rewarded the TV drama with tens of thousands of credit points.

Ji You: "..."

Hiding behind Teacher Mu Jianling, Ji You, along with Teacher Mu, witnessed this scene that was even more melodramatic than melodrama itself, and she almost felt like vomiting blood. She really didn't understand what was so exciting about this kind of plot.

What's there to see?

Mu Jianling rewarded once, and that wasn't enough. With her fingers tapping away, she clicked and sent out tens of thousands more credit points while laughing and clapping her hands, exclaiming, "Good! The original wife did well! She should let this evil beauty of a mistress taste what it's like to have a man stolen by an even more beautiful woman!"

Ji You: "..."

Mu Jianling was about to reward again when Ji You couldn't help but stop her hand, speaking faintly, "Teacher Mu, you're really rich~~~~" That swish, swish, swish, and tens of thousands were gone, just like that... it wasn't Ji You's money, and yet her heart ached so much she could hardly breathe.

Mu Jianling paused, turned her head: "Hmm? Why aren't you training, and what are you doing hiding behind me?"

Ji You gave Mu Jianling a big grin and said flatteringly, "The students are looking so fierce and scary~ I'm just temporarily taking shelter behind the teacher to avoid the limelight."

Mu Jianling's face darkened, ready to scold—

Ji You quickly spoke: "Teacher, look at the original wife, she's so beautiful, and the mistress is so pretty, but that husband is so ugly, with a big beard and a pudgy face. What makes him worthy of being fought over by two beauties?"

Mu Jianling held back the scolding that was on the tip of her tongue and gave it some serious thought: Huh? That's true, isn't it?

Why?

How can such an ugly man be loved by two beauties?

Ji You seized the opportunity to press on, "You see, the mistress knows all about the original wife's likes and dislikes, knowing she doesn't like onions, nor does she like nutrient solutions... she knows the original wife gets up at six in the morning, goes to work in the lab at seven, walks the dog at five in the evening, and goes to bed at ten on the dot—But what about the original wife? She knows the mistress is afraid of the dark, can't sleep alone, and also knows that the mistress doesn't like nutrient solutions and is allergic to onions..."

"The two of them know each other so well, they're a perfect match made in heaven."

"If I were the screenwriter, I'd kill off that ugly man! Have the original wife and mistress go from being at odds to sympathizing with each other, and in the end, walk into the sunset hand in hand, living happily ever after, how nice."

Listening to these words, Mu Jianling's eyes shone brighter and brighter.

Seeing that Teacher Mu Jianling was truly becoming more and more interested, Ji You's eyes and smile involuntarily took on a flattering tone. She went all out with her wild fabrications, saying, "About the scene just now that made you applaud, when the original wife took off the mask, and the ugly husband instantly had a change of heart, I don't think she should just walk away happily holding hands with the ugly husband,

that's too humiliating! She should push away the man who had a change of heart, and as he stands there in shock and heartache, the original wife goes up to the mistress, lifts her face, and asks the mistress [Little fairy, are you satisfied with everything you've seen? Everything I've done was for you!], and then the mistress goes from feeling lost and shocked to surprise! So it turns out—turns out—turns out she wasn't unaware of everything the mistress had been silently paying attention to... The two beautiful women finally express their feelings for each other..."

Mu Jianling suddenly slammed the table: "Good!"

"That's how it should be!"

"Good!"

"Ugly men aside, the two beauties make a pair!"

Ji You jumped from the shock, but seeing that Teacher Mu wasn't angry but rather pleased with her rambling, Ji You couldn't help but smirk with satisfaction. She thought—she had just saved Teacher Mu tens of thousands of credit points in rewards. Would Teacher Mu be generous enough to reward her with a Candy Bean?

As Ji You spoke, spit flying, she was about to make her request when she suddenly saw Mu Jianling's face darken. She glanced at Ji You and asked gloomily, "Got a lot of free time, haven't you? Is it fun to have wasted 15 minutes like this? You might have plenty of time, but do I?"

Ji You: "..."

You're clearly free enough to be watching melodramas.

Mu Jianling scolded, "You're so talented, why don't you go make TV dramas? Why don't you go be a scriptwriter? Come on... here's the pen! You write a new one right now!"

Ji You: "..."

Ji You was at a loss for words. It was as though the person who just listened with keen interest and sparkled her eyes frequently wasn't her.

Upon seeing Ji You's face, Mu Jianling knew exactly what she was thinking. Suddenly, he slammed the table and cursed, "Get lost and train! If you keep hiding here, you'll be punished to clean the training ground for two months!"

Ji You: "..."

Yingyingying~

Used and then discarded, the teachers are all too unreasonable and heartless.

But—

It was enough.

Ji You was nestled beside Teacher Mu, with Teacher Mu's intimidation, the classmates dared not come to provoke her, and she had already rested enough. At this moment, both her spiritual power and physical strength had recovered.

Right then, she once again piloted the Small Mecha, and re-entered the battle ring.

In an instant—

Countless muzzles aimed at Ji You.

Boom—

Without giving Ji You time to react, all the muzzles fired simultaneously.

Just as everyone was confident of their success, Ji You suddenly moved behind Yue Qiguang's Po Jun with incredible speed. In an instant, all the cannon fire hit Po Jun.

Boom—

Boom—

Boom—

Yue Qiguang: "..."

Before falling, Yue Qiguang suddenly felt like he should swear, but he didn't have the chance anymore, as the powerful barrage cut off his spiritual connection with the Mecha.

Ji You's misdirection was not a spur-of-the-moment decision. As soon as she left from behind Teacher Mu, she had immediately targeted Yue Qiguang. While everyone thought she was trapped, she darted behind him.

Her Small Mecha was small in size, and she operated it with agility. It was very difficult for a group of rookies who were just getting accustomed to the Mecha to aim at a Little Flying Insect. If she hid in the hair on an elephant's back, then who could find her?

Ji You, who was secretly delighted, suddenly felt a tingling sensation on her scalp. The moment she sensed danger, she immediately rolled on the spot; however, the enemy

seemed to have anticipated her landing point. The muzzle fire struck right where she was dodging.

Boom—

The Small Mecha took a direct hit.

Ji You, with a speed she couldn't understand herself, shifted slightly the moment she was hit, narrowly avoiding the lethal strike. The enemy's Particle Cannon hit 5 centimeters away from the energy system—

There was still—

Enough strength left.

Ji You pulled out a sword in a backhand motion, and the Big Chopper swung violently at the person. While the opponent dodged, Ji You fired a shot instantly!

Boom—

Direct hit!

The Mecha immediately flipped over, and Ji You raised her eyes, wanting to see who it was—

Chapter 149: Chapter 149: Twists and Turns

At this moment, a gust of wind flashed behind her, and Ji You felt her scalp tingle. Without time to see which bastard had just suddenly hit her, she hurriedly tried to dodge the attack from behind, but—

It was already too late—

Crack—

Ji You heard the sound of a huge crack coming from her Small Mecha's big head.

The ambusher, carrying a large axe, had chopped through her Small Mecha's Protective Shield and struck at the joint between the head and the neck...

This beheading technique...

It's...

It's too much.

Ji You closed her eyes and tried to feign death.

Chu Jiaojiao, holding the big axe, approached Ji You's Small Mecha and even kicked it. The Small Mecha remained motionless, as if dead. Seeing this, Chu Jiaojiao gestured to those around her and said, "Got her."

Shen Changqing, who had successfully hit Ji You but was then overturned by her, now stood up and said with a steady tone: "Be careful, she might be faking it."

Inside the Mechanical Cabin, Ji You glared:

This—

This honest person? The one who was always secretly bullied by me and still helped me count the money?

One of my own fans? The one who said he loved my face so much that he wished he could hold it and nibble on it every day?

Are you sure?

I guess they're all made of plastic.

Louise Carter stood to the side, moved closer with Chu Jiaojiao and walked towards Ji You's Mechanical Cabin, saying, "She must have passed out. Her energy and power systems are all damaged, she can't be conscious! With the combined tactics of thousands of us, if we still can't take her down, that would be a huge embarrassment."

—Especially Yue Qiguang, who was voted by thousands to be given to Ji You as the number one cannon fodder,

—If they still couldn't take down Ji You, number 4444, the reluctant Yue Qiguang would surely mock everyone for the rest of his life.

Shen Changqing said, "That's why we need to be more cautious! Ji You is full of tricks, she might have another move up her sleeve."

Chu Jiaojiao did not listen, but looked worried instead and said, "Hey! I wonder if I was too harsh just now, I hope I didn't hurt Ji You's face. If I did, I'll chop off this hand."

Ji You: "..."

Alright then.

So that's how it is.

So these people had already discussed how to deal with me while I was seeking protection behind Teacher Mu Jianling, first, everyone together would form an encirclement, launch Particle Cannon attacks, and if Ji You died, that would be the best.

If by chance she didn't die, she would surely look for someone else to take the fall. And who would that be?

Undoubtedly—

The most prominent and eye-catching target, Yue Qiguang, was the most appropriate.

After Yue Qiguang became a sacrifice with a mission on his back, Shen Changqing took over the attack, Chu Jiaojiao was in charge of the finishing move, and Lou, Lance, and others closely followed...

In short—make sure to take down Ji You, student number 4444!

One step.

Two steps.

Three steps.

...

Chu Jiaojiao and Lou simultaneously stepped forward, opening the Small Mecha's Mechanical Cabin, and saw:

Just as expected.

Number 4444 was collapsed on the side, as if dead.

Chu Jiaojiao made a 'yeah' victory gesture and said, "Mission complete."

Lou also said, "Passed out, after all, just a Level E in Spiritual Strength..." This level of Spiritual Strength simply couldn't withstand the recent barrage of fire and violent attack on the Mecha...

Shen Changqing said, "Let's check—"

Before he could finish saying 'check,' Ji You, who had been keeping her eyes tightly shut, suddenly leaped up, grabbed Chu Jiaojiao by the throat, and loudly declared, "I've got a hostage, everyone back off, or don't blame me for being ruthless."

Shen Changqing: "Check—" The word 'check' landed, but he instantly shut his mouth, with nothing left to say.

Louise stared with eyes wide open, her deep blue eyes revealing a hint of perplexity, "???"

Students: "..."

Silence.

A deathly silence.

How could this be?

She didn't fall unconscious?

How could she possibly not have fallen unconscious?

Keep in mind, the intensity and frequency of the attack just now would make even Louise Carter and Shen Changqing hesitate to guarantee their consciousness. Didn't you see the big, dumb brute Yue Qiguang, who was hit by simultaneous artillery fire just now, passed out, right?

Ji You?

Double E's Ji You?

She's still conscious?

And she's taken Chu Jiaojiao as a hostage?

And more—

Chu Jiaojiao, you damned fool! Why didn't you resist? As an S-level powerhouse, restrained by an E-level weakling, and you even show a face full of infatuated enjoyment? You... why are you so unreasonable?

They're throwing the game!

This is definitely throwing the game!

The students are practically beside themselves with anger.

But—

More angry than the students was Teacher Mu Jianling!

Mu Jianling was so angry that she stopped watching her soap operas, and suddenly slapped her palm on the desk:

Bang—

This light and delicate desk slap wasn't loud, but mixed with the high-level Spiritual Strength's pressure, all the students immediately shut their mouths, not daring to make a peep.

Mu Jianling looked around, chuckled in anger, and suddenly clapped her hands fiercely, applauding and saying, "Your performance just now was very good, the cooperation of over a thousand people was also very precise and orderly, with no chaos whatsoever... very good."

Students fell silent without a word.

These words, clearly praising, why did they sound more and more frightening?

Indeed—

"Double E's Ji You, she seems quite insignificant, doesn't she? Even if her overall performance was much better than yours, you still don't take her as a real opponent, do you?" Mu Jianling posed a question and loudly said, "But I've said it, arrogance and ignorance are your biggest flaws. Until you can change this lousy habit, don't think about graduating from my class safely. That's it, everyone will have an extra hour of training today."

Students: "..."

Silence.

Amidst the deadly silence, Ji You suddenly extended her hand, timidly saying, "Teacher, I have something to say."

Mu Jianling's brow twitched: "Speak."

Ji You suddenly spoke out loudly, "Teacher, I have completed the mission you gave me to the fullest, please fulfill your promise and give the student a reward on the spot."

This wicked deal, just verbally agreed upon, without any proof, completely unguaranteed—now, taking advantage of the moment Teacher Mu affirmed her and criticized everyone else, she hurriedly demanded to claim it—

If time passed, it was even questionable whether she could claim it.

Having said her piece, Ji You widened her eyes, firmly fixing her gaze on Mu Jianling—with an air that if she wasn't given a reward, she would immediately throw a tantrum.

Mu Jianling took a deep breath and, in the end, said nothing. She took out a Candy Bean from the Space Button and tossed it towards Ji You's big face. Ji You caught it with one hand and joyfully pocketed it.

Louise commented with a face full of emotion, "You... really prefer money over life, huh?"

Ji You said, "You don't understand the pain of being poor—given the slightest chance, one must always seize it."

Louise was left speechless.

The hostage, Chu Jiaojiao, still honestly had her neck pinched by Ji You, but she eagerly stretched out her head, staring intently at Ji You's face, looking left and right, saying, "Ji You, you're really pretty."

Ji You quickly released her: "Go!"

Shen Changqing, who had been silent all along, finally spoke up, earnestly asking, "Ji You, how did you manage to stay conscious?"

Chapter 150: Chapter 150: Things You Rarely See

According to common sense, Shen Changqing thought that the plan he and his classmates designed couldn't possibly go wrong. The only reason would be that student Ji You with badge number 4444 was too buggy! Everything happening to her simply defies common sense.

So——

What could it be?

Shen Changqing really wanted to know.

As soon as Shen Changqing raised his question, the students around them all stopped what they were doing and turned to stare at Ji You curiously.

Ji You was a bit puzzled and asked, "Is staying conscious that weird? I don't feel faint at all."

What?

Everyone stared in disbelief.

Not feeling faint at all?

Are you kidding?

Yue Qiguang, still rubbing his still-aching head, heard Ji You's brazen statement and couldn't help but sneer, "Heh... Even daddy here wouldn't dare say he felt no faintness, and you, a Double E weakling?"

Ji You didn't respond, but Chu Jiaojiao glanced at him and bluntly pointed out, "You didn't just not faint, you completely passed out." If it weren't for Teacher Mu Jianling's humane aid, you would still be lying in the infirmary. How can you brag so soon after that?

Yue Qiguang opened his mouth, choked for a moment, then stubbornly said, "But daddy endured the attack of thousands of cannon fires for 1 minute!"

Chu Jiaojiao spread her hands, "But you fainted."

Yue Qiguang, exasperated, said, "You this..."

Chu Jiaojiao clenched her fists, "Want to fight? Bring it on!"

Yue Qiguang, rubbing his aching head and sore muscles, faced with the mental shock from thousands of cannon mouths, which isn't something you recover from in a few minutes, thought twice and begrudgingly said, "Chu Jiaojiao, you bully only because I'm injured! If you dare, let's have a one-on-one fight tomorrow!"

"Heh~ Yue Qiguang, you're nothing but a trash talker!" Chu Jiaojiao gestured with her finger, "One-on-one it is!"

As the two bickered back and forth, sharp and loud, they almost shifted the focus of everyone present. But Shen Changqing ignored them and kept his gaze fixed on Ji You, persistently asking, "Ji You, can you explain how you managed to stay conscious?"

The question was asked again.

It seems that Shen Changqing really was persistent.

Ji You thought for a moment and earnestly asked, "Shen Changqing, what do you mean by staying conscious?"

Shen Changqing said, "Usually, when we pilot Mechas, we connect to the Mechas using our spiritual power. If the Mecha is attacked and damaged severely, it also poses a significant test to our spiritual power. Given the intensity of the attack just now, your spiritual power must have taken a heavy blow, which would directly reduce the compatibility with the Mecha. In severe cases, like what happened to Yue Qiguang with badge number 2222 earlier, it would lead to a complete disconnection from the Mecha. So, I think it's impossible for you to stay conscious."

Ji You suddenly understood.

So that's how it is.

But——

But——

She didn't feel injured at all throughout the process.

Escaping, running, counterattacking... Every action, she felt her spiritual power load wasn't significant. If it weren't for bad luck being hit by Shen Changqing's cannon fire, she might not have failed at all.

Ji You honestly said, "Maybe my Small Mecha doesn't demand much from spiritual power, so I didn't feel like it was difficult to pilot it. After getting injured, I only felt a slight sting in my head, and it got better quickly. Actually, I didn't experience any of the headaches or fainting you guys mentioned at all."

What she said was true.

The students: "..."

Shen Changqing: "..."

Ji You looked at Shen Changqing with some regret and said, "To be honest, I was careless just now. I misjudged the landing spot, which is why you were able to hit me by sheer luck. Otherwise, it would've been impossible for you to hit me."

Shen Changqing: "..."

Shen Changqing rarely explained himself but then felt that to speak such words might seem like he was praising himself, which made him somewhat embarrassed. With a slight blush on his face, he said, "It was not luck that I hit you. It's through precise analysis and judgment that I predicted your most likely landing spot, all based on data analysis. The mistake now, however, is due to my incomplete understanding of you. I should obtain more data about you..."

"Ah? So, you want to get to know me?" Ji You's eyes twinkled, and she chuckled, "Then let me tell you, what I hate most is low-level nutrient solution, and what I love to eat most is the cafeteria's braised pork ribs rice——"

Shen Changqing: "..."

Ji You laughed, "If possible, I think I could eat at least two servings by myself."

Shen Changqing: "..."

Taking a deep breath, Shen Changqing then said, "Ji You, I think you misunderstood me. I want to understand your various data, not these... personal food preferences, likes, and so on..."

"Oh..." Ji You drew out her words, "Then it seems we've talked ourselves to a dead end, goodbye! We might never meet again!"

Shen Changqing: "..."

Ji You waved her hand and swiftly continued with her training.

Yue Qiyuan, who had been framed and knocked out by Ji You, similarly to his twin brother, was briefly treated before returning to the training field. He patted Shen Changqing on the shoulder and said, "Student Shen Changqing, I think number 4444 is kind of unlucky, you'll need to get used to it."

Shen Changqing: "..."

"Sigh~"

Sighing, Yue Qiyuan shook his head and slowly walked away, saying, "Birds of a feather flock together..."

Shen Changqing: "..."

Really now?

It seems like only they, the brothers, were the ones who got brutally beaten, I've never been thrashed by number 4444.

But—

Suddenly, the unprovoked animosity at the drill ground appeared before his eyes.

The expression on Shen Changqing's face stiffened momentarily. He shook his head vigorously to clear his thoughts, and then got back to training.

As a result of adding 1 hour of training—no Combat Department students got natural food. The entire cafeteria was filled with first-year Combat Department students grimly munching on nutrient solutions:

Sitting in rows with bitter faces, they blamed each other while feeling extremely annoyed.

Chu Jiaojiao even snapped angrily, "It's all because of you idiots that I can't get a proper meal."

Yue Qiyuan frowned tightly and said, "From now on, whoever dares to delay my mealtime will regret being born!"

Ji You, pretending to share their resentment, loudly said, "Right! It's always some idiot causing trouble, not just for one, but for a whole group!" Saying so, she meaningfully glanced at Yue Qiguang and Yue Qiyuan...

Everyone: "..."

Truly a bizarre sight to behold—

When it comes to twisting the truth, who can compete with Ji You when she steps up?

Shen Changqing and Yue Qiyuan shared a glance and silently munched on their nutrient solutions, suddenly feeling that it was getting more and more unpalatable.