

The Interstellar Queen of Scavengers #Chapter 171: Guess Who I Am? - Read The Interstellar Queen of Scavengers Chapter 171: Guess Who I Am?

Chapter 171: Chapter 171: Guess Who I Am?

Ji You entered the battlefield with a bit of apprehension. After being harshly taught a lesson by 'Xiaoqing,' who she mistook for a harmless sheep, Ji You dared not take it lightly. As soon as the battle started, she tensed up, ready to give it her all.

However—

The anticipated gunfire did not come.

"Another one?" The voice of 'Dominate the Universe' from the other side was slightly deep, with a hint of surprise.

Ji You: "???"

Another one?

What does he mean by another one?

Before Ji You could ponder further, the cannon of Dominate the Universe was already aiming at her.

Dominate the Universe: "I never mind having more coming to their deaths; the more, the better." His tone could barely conceal his excitement — the thrill of imminent decapitation of an enemy.

Ji You was vigilant. As soon as she noticed the cannon aiming at her, her legs bent slightly, her toes tipped, and her entire mech was poised, ready to flee at any moment—

Boom—

Ji You instantly left the ground.

The shot fired and missed.

Dominate the Universe: "Huh?"

At the same time, excitement flashed in his eyes.

You see, there weren't many who could dodge his deadly lock-on, and this silly one riding an antique mech, had certainly exceeded his expectations. His expression shifted from a joking sarcasm to seriousness.

A sweat broke out on Ji You's forehead:

My goodness~

That shot was terrifying, as fast as lightning. The accuracy of his shooting was horrifying enough to send chills down one's spine. If not for Ji You's fear of death and her strong sense of crisis that led her to dodge, she might not have escaped it.

Ji You raised her hand and wiped off her sweat fiercely:

The opponents she chose, none of them are simple.

Dominate the Universe?

This is no silly sheep, but a fierce wolf.

What kind of garbage judgement did she have? After this match, she would go and book a vision correction surgery in the medical clinic.

She wasn't joking; she was serious.

Because—

She was really screwed over.

The adorable Xiaoqing turned out to be a big bad wolf.

The dominating Dominate the Universe, a fierce wolf.

Ji You's lips curled into a bitter smile. Seeing that his first shot missed, Dominate the Universe didn't fire another but instead, raised his eyebrows, pondering as he stared in Ji You's direction.

Ji You didn't make any rash moves either. The two of them stood apart, each on one side, creating a standoff.

Audience:

"Fight, fight, fight!"

"Why are they just standing there? Are they waiting to sit in a row and eat fruits?"

"This one's called Rag Queen? That's hilarious, pretty self-aware, huh."

"Stupid people every year, especially this year."

"Speaking of which, how many people have brought antique mechs to the competition today? Are there a hundred yet?"

"More! I heard they all died particularly miserably."

"Blindly following trends without considering their own capability."

"I heard some idiots tried to emulate the Lucky Goose, betting uniquely on antique mechs, and ended up losing their underwear."

"I'm dying of laughter! Do these idiots go out without their brains?"

"By the way, did that self-destructing silly boss come online to compete today?"

"I didn't see, her ID is too hard to remember. I heard that many people didn't follow her at that time, so I don't know her exact ID number."

The audience was chatting when someone suddenly said, "Hey! Look at the match we are watching, that Rag Queen, doesn't she look like the silly boss who self-destructs? Both have explosive red hair and a voluptuous figure!"

Someone immediately scoffed, "Come on, lots of dummies copy her face, copy her look, but they can't mimic her vibe... My Self-Destruction silly boss comes with sound effects and a blower the moment she appears."

After a round of elimination, the audience confirmed it wasn't her and started to openly ridicule:

"Come on, place your bets! Place your bets!"

"Bet on whom?"

"Of course, on Dominate the Universe! I've been following this guy's matches for a while now, he's very strong, especially his spiritual power is super high, I bet it's S-level, and he's especially good at long-range attacks, not weak in close combat either."

"Alright! I'll place my bet too."

"Hey! Isn't anyone betting on Rag Queen?"

"With such a terrible name, she brings bad luck just by showing up, why bet on her? I bet she won't last more than 10 seconds."

"2 seconds! That's giving her too much credit."

...

Ji You was not paying attention to the audience; at this moment, she was pondering a question: How to break the current situation?

This person was undoubtedly strong.

On her side, whether in terms of personal strength or the mech she was piloting, there were no advantages. Dominate the Universe's mech was Wind Wing, known for its speed. Competing in speed with him was clearly a no-win situation.

Moreover—

This person's sniping capability was very powerful, and his spiritual power must be formidable, which meant his synchronization with the mech was terrifyingly high.

So—

What could Ji You do?

As the thought lingered, suddenly, a Particle Cannon shot towards Ji You's head again.

So fast!

Knowing she couldn't dodge it, Ji You made a quick decision and activated her only Protective Shield.

Crack, crack...

It was the sound of the Protective Shield shattering. Now that her only means of protection was gone, another hit would undoubtedly be fatal.

Audience: "A one-shot memorable scene with her knockout! Bring it on—"

Dominate the Universe seemed to hear the audience, and at this moment, he raised his hand and waved around.

Audience: "Hurry! Waiting for the points to cash in."

At that moment—

Ji You suddenly leaped up, charging straight towards the mech, Wind Wing. This act of 'a mantis trying to stop a chariot' was something she had used many times, whether it

was against Xianting Huailuo, the previous opponent, or Dominate the Universe, it was utterly ridiculous to them.

Dominate the Universe pushed the mech forward not retreating but advancing, and at the same time, a Protective Shield popped up, effortlessly neutralizing the impact from the antique mech. The Protective Shield of the Wind Wing wasn't like that of the antique mech, which could only be used once. Moreover, it had ample energy reserves, so there was no need to worry about energy consumption.

Ji You's eyes were fierce, unconcerned whether her impact caused any damage to the enemy, she abruptly dove down, ramming fiercely once more.

Dominate the Universe: "???"

Audience: "???"

What is this silly goose trying to do?

If she keeps crashing like this, her antique mech will self-disintegrate without Dominate the Universe lifting a finger. Why is the antique mech ridiculed by many as a rag mech? Because mechs have been evolving for so many years, whether it's the materials, energy, or main control system... all are of the lowest level.

Could it be?

She's planning a Self-Destruction act?

Dominate the Universe put away his mockery, activated the highest-level shield without giving any gap, and drew out his cannon, no longer willing to delay even a moment—

Just then, Ji You suddenly made another unexpected move; taking advantage of Dominate the Universe's focus on attacking, she leaped up and directly hugged the 'brain' of Wind Wing.

This scene—

How to describe it?

It's like when a girlfriend suddenly covers your eyes from behind, playfully asking, "Guess who I am?"

Chapter 172: Chapter 172: Sticky

Self-Destruction?

Hilarious.

Little do they know, how many fools overestimate themselves, trying to imitate the classic act of self-destruction from that silly boss, but all end up as laughable flops!

It's like an ugly woman trying to mimic Xi Shi's frown!

As the saying goes, don't work with porcelain if you don't have the diamond drill-bit — to trigger a mecha's energy system for self-destruction requires immense control power, doesn't it? Besides, the energy reserve of an antique mech is actually very limited. That silly boss who self-destructed managed to do so by using his strong spiritual power to forcibly compress several particle cannons, creating an incredibly dense and powerful one. He even cleverly utilized the opponent's firing, successfully detonating himself and killing the enemy.

In short—

Everything that seems simple and easy is not really so easy to imitate.

Ever since the combat video went viral last night, tonight's fight saw dozens, if not hundreds of warriors, or, let's say, fools, attempting to use antique mechs to self-destruct, cost-free, to kill the enemy and win the match.

And the result?

A face-slapping spectacle, utterly tragic.

Whether it's the spectators in the stands or Dominate the Universe on the battlefield, this is what everyone thinks of Ji You at this moment. She's probably planning to cling close to the opponent's mecha and then trigger her own mecha's self-destruction.

Seeking death, huh.

Can such a measly amount of energy from that junk mech even create a spark when fully detonated?

Everyone is looking forward to it—

And then—

The audience wonders: "Huh?"

Why hasn't she self-destructed yet?

Both the antique mech and Wind Wing are relatively small, especially the Wind Wing — a speed-type mecha, with a lightweight and agile body, all designed to optimize its speed.

Then—

The very advantage it prided itself on became Wind Wing's disadvantage at this time. After Ji You embraced the Wind Wing, she held on tight to Wind Wing's head, with the entire mecha attached to the opponent's body. The pilot of Wind Wing, Dominate the Universe, tried to exert force to shake off Ji You, but then, Dominate the Universe realized a horror:

This thing is like a sticky plaster, impossible to shake off!

Damn it!

Dominate the Universe was not willing to play the monkey for others' entertainment. He immediately drew out a cold weapon, the Xuantie Sword, and stabbed backwards.

Click—

The sword, sharp enough to cut through iron like mud, stabbed straight into the cockpit of the antique mech, instantly creating a crack in the window.

But Ji You remained unmoved, still clinging tightly to the opponent's head.

Firmly.

Tightly.

As if they were going to embrace until the end of time, even if someone suddenly told Ji You, "Your husband has taken your sister-in-law and absconded with the money," she wouldn't let go.

This scene—

Spicy Eye!

Audience A: "Hey, what's going on? Why can't they shake off this sticky plaster?"

Audience B: "Is this guy from a superglue background?"

Audience C: "Watch the show! Watch the show! I'm recording this! Mother of god, what is this earth-shaking romance?"

Audience D: "Damn it! Why bother fighting at all? Please, immediately, right here, get married!"

Listening to the noise around, Dominate the Universe touched the cold sweat on his forehead: Can't these idiots who love watching the excitement say something human?

At this moment—

The trouble Dominate the Universe is facing isn't just that he can't shake off the clinging opponent, but— the opponent is actually launching a spiritual attack on him.

The two are so close that even with a protective shield and the thick mechanical shell and cockpit between them, somehow Ji You's spiritual power is stubbornly seeping in.

Dominate the Universe's cold sweat instantly covered his entire face.

Clang—

Clang—

Clang—

The impact intensifies—

Dominate the Universe dared not be distracted any further, tightly controlling his mech while he slashed at his opponent with all his might! Since their mechs were glued together, there was no room to use the Particle Cannon or other heat-based weapons, for fear of hurting both the enemy and himself.

Only cold weapons were practical now.

One sword.

Two swords.

Three swords.

...

After countless chops, he finally struck the opponent's cockpit. Dominate the Universe was elated and decided to make a decisive strike towards the opponent's body.

Right at that moment—

Firmly gripping the Wind Wing and seemingly doing nothing, Ji You suddenly focused intently and with a forceful stretch of the mech's arm, snatched away the opponent's Xuantie Sword, and in a swift motion, slashed at the enemy's neck—

Now's the chance!

Dominate the Universe, not startled but pleasantly surprised, saw that his opponent was only hanging on with one hand. It was the perfect time to break free. He violently swung

his mech body and pulled out his cannon barrel, ready to brutally finish off the vulnerable adversary.

However—

Ji You still clung firmly onto him, not falling off.

Dominate the Universe's face turned completely dark.

What the hell?

Was this sticky nuisance really impossible to shake off?

In the unseen realm, Ji You gritted his teeth and said, "Boss, Second, Third... my six brothers, now's the time to put you to the test. I'm going to intentionally expose a weakness; when you see it, furiously attack the opponent's cockpit Spiritual Connector, got it?"

Boss perked up his head.

Second quickly followed.

Third braced himself for battle.

Fourth's short stature surged to countless times its size, almost overshadowing the large figure of Boss. Seeing this, Ji You felt somewhat speechless, apparently having underestimated Fourth's shrewdness.

Old Five, dragging his weakened body, was also ready for action.

Sixth stared intensely at a spot, full of concentration, motionless.

...

In the Spiritual World, all the lazy bums, stirred by the current situation, were like chickens injected with adrenaline, hell-bent on reclaiming their pride. This wouldn't do!

This was not just a battle for dignity!

This was a battle for territory!

In this world, there was no land their brotherhood of six couldn't conquer!

The six lazy bums, each provoked uniquely by Ji You's words, were so stimulated that their blood boiled with excitement! They were eager to expand their territory and sweep the enemies clean!

Ji You: "Get ready—"

At the same time, the beads of sweat on Dominate the Universe's forehead grew larger and larger, like peas, one by one rolling down! What's going on? That hair-raising feeling was growing stronger?

But—

How could this be?

He was an S-level in spiritual power, perfectly capable of withstanding any ordinary Spiritual Attack.

Audience A: "These two are at it again!"

Audience B: "An eternal attachment, this is."

Audience C: "If you don't start fighting, don't blame us for throwing rotten eggs at you!"

Audience D's expression intensified: "Something's strange, are they clashing with spiritual power? But—it doesn't quite look like it! Not right— such a strong pressure, who is it?"

Crack—

Ji You's grip on the opponent's head transmitted a slight crackling noise, and Dominate the Universe immediately seized the opportunity, launching a frenzied attack—

Ji You gritted his teeth: "Go!"

Boom—

Dominate the Universe's complexion suddenly went pale, and he screamed out loud in an instant.

Chapter 173: Chapter 173: Ji You's Unmatched Power and Dominance

Chapter 173

The six lazy strands of Ji You only knew about eating, they would only work if fed. Without food, they wouldn't spare Ji You a glance, all of them were truly mercenary at heart.

But—

These lazy strands also had their principles.

After all, who did this fellow in front of them think they were, to dare infringe on their dignity. Ji You tightly locked onto the opponent's head, launching a furious spiritual attack. However, separated by a thick protective shield and a mechanical shell, each of the six spiritual threads exerted all their strength. It took them quite a while to finally make a tiny cut, which felt truly:

Embarrassing.

Ah no—

A loss of threads.

For the six strands who feared nothing in the world except their master cutting back on their food, this was an immense humiliation.

Couldn't the six brothers think about finding some face?

Kill him!

So—

Nobody thought about cutting corners, being deceitfully lazy or half-hearted. Even the laziest and most cunning Fourth revealed his true colors in an instant, going full throttle, his body instantly swelled up, his large physique was unexpectedly not weaker than Boss.

Boss felt his face drop, and in a blink, transformed his form.

Hohoho—

His body swelled countless times.

Just Boss and Fourth alone almost filled the vast spiritual world.

Seeing this, the other strands couldn't stand it.

They had already lost the limelight, but if even the credit was stolen by these two shameless strands, it would infuriate them all. Thus, one after another, they also enlarged their bodies.

A giant python soared in the sky.

A giant python touched the heavens.

A domineering giant python roared.

...

Absolutely ridiculous.

Ji You was completely dumbfounded by this scene.

What's going on?

Could her spirit space hold up?

Would it burst?

And—

These lazy ones, usually looking so frail and weak, seemed so terrifyingly huge... If she used them to scare people in critical times, it might scare countless others to death.

Ouch—

Even Old Five, whom Ji You thought couldn't even crawl due to weakness, his form was also thick and strong. Although not up to Boss and Fourth, he was almost indistinguishable from Sixth beside him.

It seemed—honest child Old Five was actually a cunning spirit? Was he hiding his strength all this time and not giving his all?

Alright.

You all being so sneakily clever, don't blame me later for squeezing you mercilessly.

Humph—

Perhaps it was Ji You's motivational speeches and roaring that were very effective, eventually, the six lazy strands opened a small hole in the Dominate the Universe's defense and immediately launched an attack through this tear.

Boom—

Dominate the Universe screamed again and again!

The compatibility rate with Wind Wing also instantly dropped to 0%.

Clang—

Dominate the Universe, in pain, collapsed inside the cockpit. At the same time, how could Ji You miss such a good opportunity? She made a decisive decision, letting the

spiritual threads connect with Wind Wing's spiritual connector and instantly opened its defense.

Then—

The audience watched as the ancient mech, which hung onto Wind Wing, actually began to manually dismantle Wind Wing's protective shield, and everyone exclaimed: "!!!"

"Is this a joke?"

"Dismantling a mech by hand?"

"Which play is this from?"

"What is Dominate the Universe doing? Kicked the bucket?"

"Quick, counterattack!"

"Are you really waiting for them to disassemble you piece by piece?"

"Idiot!"

"Don't! Get up! My points! My points!"

"Hurry up, my heart can't take it!"

However—

No matter how intensely the audience in the stands called out, no matter how fiercely they yelled, Wind Wing's pilot, Dominate the Universe, still remained motionless, letting the ancient mech's pilot dismantle piece by piece.

The protective shield, removed.

The mechanical shell, broken.

The cockpit, kicked open.

...

The audience was dumbfounded, watching the driver of the antique mech wielding a machete bigger than her own mech's body, chopping continuously, one strike after another, onto the body of Wind Wing.

Clang~

Clang~

Clang~

Just like that, with abnormal violence and fierceness, she completely shattered Wind Wing's defense, then the driver, Rag Queen, lifted up Dominate the Universe like picking up a little chick—

Dominate the Universe?

Goodness gracious!

He wasn't completely unconscious at this moment, which showed how strong his spiritual power was.

But—

The audience guessed that Dominate the Universe definitely wanted to pass out.

This scene—

It's even more heart-wrenching than a thousand arrows piercing the heart!

After this event, does Dominate the Universe still have any face left?

Does he?

Does he dare to call himself Dominate the Universe anymore?

He probably wishes he could crawl back into his mother's womb to rebuild himself out of shame!

In fact, at this moment, the heart of Dominate the Universe was utterly shattered!

Humiliation?

Shame?

These are trivial matters! The key is, his current situation is damn embarrassing, being hung in mid-air and humiliated by his opponent... and around him, countless, an unknown number of audience members watching.

Dominate the Universe: "Damn it! Brother, can you just end it quickly!" He just wanted to die and get away from this embarrassing place.

Ji You: "Nope!"

Dominate the Universe: "..."

Ji You chuckled, raised her hand, and fiercely chopped towards his neck.

Dominate the Universe's vision darkened, and he immediately knew no more of this world.

Ji You threw the limp body of Dominate the Universe to the side, then looked around, gently shook her fiery red, waterfall-like hair, and shrugged her 6-foot-tall stature. This hair and build were virtual creations by Ji You herself, and overall, Ji You was very satisfied with her current physique. After admiring herself for a moment, Ji You raised her eyes, slightly raised her eyebrows towards the audience:

Hmph~

A bunch of mortals!

Then she left the battlefield.

The battle had ended, but— as the Rag Queen driving the antique mech, just before leaving, that glance she gave towards the audience was full of meaning.

That disdainful look~

That surging figure~

That overwhelming aura~

Aaaahhhhhh~

Audience: "..."

After a while.

Someone broke the silence: "Uh... does anyone want to comment?"

Silence.

Dead silence.

The person, not giving up, continued: "Really, no thoughts to express?"

If there are really no thoughts, everyone just hurry up and leave, why sit here foolishly feeding mosquitoes? But in a simulated battlefield, where would the mosquitoes come from!

second.

seconds.

seconds.

...

Finally, someone spoke: "I just want to know how much points I lost this round." Immediately, this person hung their head, despairingly saying: "I bet 100 points. Is there anyone more unlucky than me?"

No one responded.

After a while.

Someone sobbed, "Yingyingying: I don't want to live anymore! I can't go on like this!"

Echoing responses:

"Yingyingying~ I don't want to live either~ can't go on~"

"Tragic~ I'm really tragic~ You losing 100 is nothing, I went all-in! Lost 500!"

"This lady lost 1000."

"I lost 1001."

"Wuh wah—"

Suddenly, all that remained was a chorus of wailing.

Chapter 174: Chapter 174: Searching for the Lucky Goose

The match ended, and Ji You glanced at the time. It was almost her set bedtime, so she couldn't play another round.

Ji You didn't fret and chose to log off. But just as she was about to log off, Ji You remembered something and suddenly took a glance at her total points.

The moment she saw it, her mouth opened wide, and a wild joy appeared in her eyes.

It clearly displayed a string of numbers: 21000 points.

System: [Congratulations!!! Betting pool proceeds credited: 5000 points.]

Ji You: "!!!"

At this moment, if a reporter wanted to interview Ji You about how it feels to get rich overnight, Ji You would only say one word: "Cool!"

If—

If the reporter asked her to say one more word, Ji You would say: "Very cool!"

Of course, the reporter probably wouldn't be so bored as to ask her to say three more words, but Ji You truly felt, the taste of instantaneously turning from a pauper to a wealthy lady, was absolutely thrilling!!!

Then, Ji You carefully read the distribution instructions and found that she did not earn as much this round compared to the last because, for some reason, the system gave her lower odds this time, only 1:50. She won, so it was 50 times! And the audience for this match was less than 100,000, while the

previous match had 1 million viewers. But with such a small number, it actually contributed 5000 points to Ji You!

It was not 5 points, nor 50 points, but 5000 points! You should know, Ji You previously learned from Yue Qiyuan and Shen Changqing that the team members who entered the finals of the group competition they participated in shared 5000 points, 1 million credit points. If strong enough to win the championship, all members would share 50000 points, 5 million credit points.

All shared by everyone.

But now?

Ji You felt a bit dizzy:

She alone won the points they would have shared in the finals with just one match!

With two matches, she surpassed the points they earned in the finals!!!

...

Proud.

Arrogant.

Honored.

...

If Yue Qiguang, Yue Qiyuan, Shen Changqing... these people knew how awesome she was, would they regret crying and begging her to join their team?

Hmph~

When that time comes, she would reluctantly say: "This big boss looks down on you, no deal!"

You ignored me yesterday, and today I'll make you out of reach.

Oh~

Just thinking about that scene, Ji You couldn't help but reveal a pure, most fitting smile: [Really looking forward to it.]

Contentedly looking at her points over and over again, Ji You, now carrying a huge sum, finally was willing to log off and go to sleep.

This time, having won 5000 points and already used to seeing the big world, Ji You became calm. Instead of excitedly running around downstairs, she climbed straight into bed, slept soundly, and even dreamed about lying in a sea of braised pork ribs...

Ji You slept sweetly, but—the audience who had the fortune to witness this match were almost all insomniac.

Rolling back time a bit, right after the match ended, viewers ABCDE... who realized they had lost everything, looked at each other, burst into tears, and then, a pinned thread rose on the forum. The thread title was:

[Freshman Match: Rag Queen vs Dominate the Universe, any Lucky Goose here, please squeak.]

The title of this post was actually quite ordinary with no eye-catching words. Besides, Rag Queen? Who is that?

Dominate the Universe?

Who is this person again?

There aren't these two people on the ranking list at all.

You know, the territory of the Alliance covers six Star Systems, and within these six Star Systems, how many schools and freshmen are there? Countless.

Since Rag Queen and Dominate the Universe are not high-ranking players on the list, it indicates that these two don't often compete or participate in challenges online... Naturally, their popularity has greatly decreased.

With such low popularity, suddenly someone posts about them, and the post weirdly turns red and jumps to the homepage rapidly, showing how hot it has become.

Countless people: "Who is this???"

Driven by this curiosity, they click to watch.

And then—

Everyone: "!!!"

No wonder! So this is a thread for heartbroken people seeking warmth.

[01 Floor: The thread starter will start - I bet 50 points on Dominate the Universe and lost big. Just want to know if there's any Lucky Goose here? I want to be more stimulated; since I'm going to cry, might as well cry all the tears out in one go. Lucky Goose, make a sound, quick.

Floor: 50 points? Yingingying... I had it worse than the thread starter, I lost 55 points. Woo woo woo...

Floor: Only 55 points? You dare to say you lost big? I lost 100! I painstakingly saved those points for a month, aaaah...

Floor: 100? Looks like I'm the unluckiest, I lost 150! Wuaaa wuaaa...

Floor: I may have lost less, but I bet all my 500 net worth, oh.

Floor: Lost 1000 points, betting feels good for a moment, always feels good when betting! From now on, I'm chopping off these disobedient hands of mine.

Floor: Are we all comparing miseries? Have you forgotten the theme of this post? We are looking for the Lucky Goose!!!

Floor: It's been so long, went through all the floors, and not a single Lucky Goose?

Floor: Lucky Goose? Could that rare species have gone extinct by now?

...

...

...

Floor: I just saw this post, um, I'll weakly make a sound, actually, I am the Lucky Goose here, but now I just want to cry, just want to cry a storm, my sorrow like a river turning into a vast ocean... because, I only bet 1 point! 1 point! 1 point! Wuaa!!!! Which means, I only earned 50 credit points... Yingyinging...]

What a tragedy!

The post momentarily fell into an eerie silence.

A few seconds later.

Everyone burst into uncontrollable laughter!

The sorrow and grief of countless unlucky folks were also diluted because of the appearance of this one Lucky Goose.

And then?

As this viral post was born, and countless jokers gathered together, Rag Queen and Dominate the Universe also suddenly became famous! At least, their popularity isn't worse than that Self-Destruction silly boss from a couple of days ago.

Their battle videos were thoroughly dug up and scrutinized by everyone, especially Ji You's sneaky move 'guess who I am' and embrace, was repeatedly teased, reminding to stay far away from such a mastermind next time.

Damn.

With her actions, she could go file a complaint for harassment on the field!

As more people watched, some sharp-eyed ones started wondering: "Um, do you guys feel like, this Rag Queen, and the Self-Destruction silly boss, kinda look like the same person?"

The Interstellar Queen of Scavengers #Chapter 175: The Senior's Care - Read The Interstellar Queen of Scavengers Chapter 175: The Senior's Care

Chapter 175: Chapter 175: The Senior's Care

About the speculation on whether the Self-Destruction silly boss and the Rag Queen were the same person, the internal network of Alliance University was abuzz with heated discussions.

Of course—

Ji You didn't know any of this.

Ji You got up early in the morning, wearing a tank top, and continued her routine run. To the self-funded class students, seeing Ji You running on schedule no matter what had become so normal that they were numb to it.

What else could they be but numb?

After her exercise, Ji You swiftly went upstairs to wash up, changed her clothes, and prepared to head to the cafeteria for breakfast.

In the past, Ji You would never have indulged in natural food for breakfast, always making do with nutrient solution, but now, thinking about the huge sum in her points account, her wallet felt thicker, and even the way she walked seemed more lively.

In this world, food is of utmost importance; isn't living all about pursuing good food, good drink, and good sleep? If you don't even satisfy your cravings for food and drink, then what's the point of all the struggles?

Therefore, Ji You decisively waved her hand, deciding to completely bid farewell to nutrient solution and eat natural food for every meal from now on.

That's right.

The one who's boastfully talking about lavishness is none other than herself.

Just as Ji You was about to leave the dormitory to hurry to the cafeteria, she nearly collided with Sheng Qingyan, who was yawning and carrying a breakfast box. Sheng Qingyan, covering her mouth, complained, "Who's the blind one here? You almost bumped into Little Cutie..."

Ji You: "..."

Taking a deep breath, Ji You said, "A Spicy Eye Little Cutie like you, if I see one, I bump into one! If I see two, I bump into a pair!"

Sheng Qingyan: "..."

Feeling inexplicably chilled, Sheng Qingyan lifted his eyelids and glared at Ji You, "4444 Ji You... Did you take the wrong medicine today... Why would you scare someone..."

Ji You glanced at him and said, "I regret not scaring you to death, rest assured, I'll keep trying."

Sheng Qingyan: "..."

Every time he talked to 4444, it was maddening. Sheng Qingyan snorted through his nostrils and said, "I'm not going to chat with you! I'm going to sleep..."

As he spoke, Sheng Qingyan kept yawning and staggered toward the dorm, still lamenting as he walked, "I've been squatting all night at the Master's shop and there were no new products, I'm about to die of sleepiness..."

Ji You watched his retreating figure and unexpectedly felt a bit sorry for him.

It was pitiful.

It was really a bit pitiful.

But this guy was so pitifully foolish, hadn't she already told him? Maybe the Master didn't feel like releasing any new products at all? Yet he didn't listen to a single word she said—

As the saying goes, not listening to the good advice leads to suffering right in front of your eyes.

However, thanks to Sheng Qingyan, Ji You thought of the 8.5 million credit points she had lost painfully, and her heart started to ache again.

Yingyingying~

She had just eased off the pain.

But now—

Thinking about the delicious natural food in the cafeteria, Ji You suddenly felt it was tasteless.

By the time Ji You arrived at the cafeteria, the queue was already packed with people. Since it was still early, Ji You was not in a hurry and lined up at the end of the queue, waiting patiently. About 10 minutes later, it was her turn.

When Ji You saw Senior He Bi's face at the serving window, her mood was crushed yet again.

Yingyingying~

Unhappy.

Why couldn't it be Senior Shi Ya?

Senior He Bi's face was smiling, warm like a gentle breeze, as he proactively asked, "What would you like to eat, student?"

Ji You kept a straight face and said, "One fried dough stick, one baked sesame seed cake, and a cup of soy milk!" That's right, the cafeteria of Lanyue Star Military Academy offered this kind of ancient traditional Chinese breakfast, and the taste was also very good.

How shall I put it?

In the interstellar era, humans certainly had not forgotten how to enjoy delicious food, but due to the scarcity of resources and the rarity of natural food, many traditional recipes had not disappeared; they simply lacked sufficient materials to be made.

And, the prices were exorbitant, beyond the reach of average families, who could only partake in such dishes occasionally, as a treat.

Only institutions such as schools, the military, and research facilities... those associated with the future and stability of humanity, would receive budget allocations from the Alliance Treasury and be provided with cost-effective natural food. Therefore, students like Ji You could use points, or a small sum of credit points, to afford the pricey natural food.

The breakfast that Ji You ordered - fried dough sticks priced at 500 credit points in the market, but at the school, they cost 250 credit points each, or just 2.5 points with the school's system; pancakes were the same price, and soy milk was cheaper, with market price at 300 credit points, school discount at 150 credit points, or 1.5 points using the school's system. Altogether, this meal would cost 6.5 points, which was even more expensive than a serving of braised pork ribs with rice.

Upon hearing Ji You call out the names of the dishes, He Bi was slightly surprised. Why had this little junior sister suddenly become so generous?

Did she have money?

Did she have points?

He Bi silently prepared the ingredients without saying anything else. After he had the fried dough sticks, pancakes, and soy milk ready, he suddenly took out a boiled egg and, looking at Ji You with a smile, said, "Fellow student, the cafeteria is having a

limited-time offer for eggs, from Long-legged Chickens that roam freely in the Alman Mountains, only 0.5 points for one egg. What do you think? Would you like to add an egg?"

Ji You stared, eyes wide.

0.5 points?

For such a large egg?

It was almost the size of her fist. Ji You may not have tasted one before, but she knew the price - aren't they 5 points each? And now only 0.5 points?

Was that possible?

For a moment, Ji You was skeptical.

He Bi still had a warm, genial smile on his face.

Ji You hesitated for less than a second, thinking to herself, who wouldn't take advantage of a bargain?

Of course, she would!

So, Ji You nodded vigorously, saying, "Senior, give me 10!"

How could one be enough?

Ten was the starting point.

Hearing this, He Bi's mouth twitched slightly and said, "Fellow student, it's limited to one per person, you can only buy one."

Ji You glanced at him and said, "Fine, just make it one then."

Really —

Stingy.

He Bi quickly wrapped it up, and Ji You swiftly paid, glancing at him before leaving, and dropping a comment, "Senior He Bi, you're as stingy as a jerk."

He Bi: "..."

Then.

Ji You walked away with her meal box, planning to find a place to have her breakfast. She had just left when a boy who was standing in line behind Ji You, having overheard the entire conversation, was utterly overjoyed!

Eggs from Long-legged Chickens for 0.5 points each!

To run into such a great deal!

The boy looked at He Bi, grinned broadly, and said, "Senior, I'll have one of those Long-legged Chicken eggs too!"

He Bi didn't even look up: "Are you sure?"

The boy nodded vigorously: "Absolutely sure, without a doubt!"

He Bi said, "5 points each."

The boy's eyes widened: "Wasn't it 0.5 points each?"

He Bi looked at the boy with a smile still warm and pleasant, like a gentle breeze, and calmly said, "Limited-time offer. Once time's up, the deal's gone."

The boy: "..."

Chapter 176: Chapter 176: Full and Satisfied~

Ji You was holding a rich breakfast and glanced around only to see a vast crowd of people, hardly spotting an empty seat. She was pondering whether to eat her breakfast back at the dorm or just stand and finish eating.

Suddenly—

She heard someone shout: "Ji You, there is an empty seat here."

Ji You looked up and saw that it was Lou. She cracked a smile and said to him, "Lou, you really are a good-hearted guy."

Lou scratched his head, feeling somewhat embarrassed.

Ji You put down her tray and took a look:

Wow~

At this table, all familiar faces: Shen Changqing, Chu Jiaojiao, Yue Qiguang, Yue Qiyuan, Lance...

The scene seemed so familiar.

Ji You sat down, smiling: "Hello, everyone."

Everyone greeted Ji You in return, and Chu Jiaojiao immediately leaned over with a cheeky face, saying, "Ji You, you still look the most beautiful in all of Lanyue Star today."

Ji You: "..."

She was immune to such gratuitous flattery after hearing it too many times.

After a moment's thought, Ji You modestly smiled and said, "I hope that one day, even if I turn into a pig head, I can still hear you say the same."

Upon hearing this, Chu Jiaojiao seemed to recall some tragic event and shook her head vigorously, saying, "Ji You, please promise me you'll take good care of that face. Your face is indeed my spiritual sustenance."

Ji You: "..."

Defeated.

Defeated.

Defeated.

She bowed her head and started eating breakfast. With delicious food in front of her, why bother with such unreasonable fangirls?

Humph...

Everyone else remained silent, busily eating their food.

Today, the Combat Department had classes, and according to Teacher Mu Jianling from last lesson, today's schedule included physical fitness training in the morning and mecha operation in the afternoon. Ji You felt her physical fitness had improved after some time of training, but it was still far from sufficient. Due to her limited physical fitness, she could drive the simplified mech without feeling awkward, but she couldn't sustain it for long periods due to physical limitations.

It looked like her maximum driving time was one hour. After an hour, she would feel too weak to continue and had to leave the cockpit to rest.

Sigh~

She had many weaknesses, and the road ahead was long.

At that moment, Yue Qiguang, munching on a meat bun, glanced and saw Ji You's breakfast was quite lavish:

Fried dough sticks, soy milk, sesame seed cake, and even a long-legged chicken egg...

This luxury almost matched his own.

Yue Qiguang joked, "Number 4444, did you strike it rich? Why the luxury today?"

Ji You glanced at him dismissively and retorted, "Can't a poor ghost have a rich breakfast? Who made that rule?"

That—

The proud tone of being a poor ghost was just—

Yue Qiguang was choked by her words and said, "Die poor then."

Ji You curled her lip: "...Sorry, your wish might fail. I indeed became rich overnight! Hahaha..." Rich on various fronts! Whether it's points or credit points...

Even though she lost 850 million, at least she earned 650 credit points.

Yue Qiguang looked skeptical: "How did you get rich overnight? Did you buy a lottery ticket?"

Talking about getting rich overnight, everyone became interested. Lou said, "Hey! Did you guys see the post on Star Network about looking for Lucky Goose? The odds are 50 times, imagine hitting that... it's unthinkable."

Such high odds are really rare, they need the system to synthesize data from both competitors to confirm the huge disparity in their capabilities, and usually, the system's data assessments are quite accurate.

A glint appeared in Lance's eyes as he said, "Too bad... I missed it."

Yue Qiguang glanced at them and said rudely, "With your lack of insight, even if you watched the entire match, could you have guessed right? Impossible! Unless it's this daddy going."

Lou thrust his neck out, "Yue Qiguang, how about we compete now?"

Lance also clenched his fists and said, "Count me in." Damn, this kid is asking for it!

Yue Qiguang said, "Even both of you together are no match for daddy."

Lou tapped the table and said, "Don't be too sure of that."

Shen Changqing changed the subject and said, "Alright, let's not argue about this, it's meaningless. Let's discuss tonight's battle tactics." After all, aren't we gathered here to talk about group battles?

Chu Jiaojiao also put down her chopsticks, squeezed her fists at Yue Qiguang, Lou, and Lance, and said, "Whoever keeps yapping, I won't be able to control my fists."

The three of them: "..."

Violent woman, other than throwing punches, what else can she do?

They discussed the tactical issues for a good while.

Ji You silently sat on the side, burying her head in eating.

Yingyingying~

What else can she do if not eat? As someone too weak to join the team, all she could do was bitterly chew on her scallion pancake to alleviate her loneliness.

Suddenly—

Lance raised a question, "Have any of you encountered someone using an antique mech in single-player matches?"

Everyone nodded.

Yue Qiguang said, "Daddy met 5 last night. But they were all weaklings."

Chu Jiaojiao said, "I encountered 2. Easily crushed."

Lou said, "I encountered 3. Easily handled."

Shen Changqing said, "I also came across one last night, not worth mentioning."

While everyone boasted about their achievements, only Yue Qiyuan kept quiet, like Ji You, he silently devoured food fervently like a starving ghost. He gulped down two mouthfuls of water and almost choked, while Ji You watched him with slight puzzlement.

Yue Qiyuan remained silent, looking down.

Actually, ever since that silly boss who self-destructed became famous, there have been quite a few imitators. Now, everyone had met contenders using antique mechs.

Lance asked his question, "What if, in a team match, we encounter a bomb ready to self-destruct? How should we deal with it?"

The group contemplated for a moment.

Shen Changqing spoke first, "Antique mechs are inherently disadvantaged. Facing such opponents, the strategy is simple, deny them any chance to strike, end the battle swiftly. The one I met last night was handled with this tactic, not letting her act or get close, full firepower, resolved in less than 20 seconds."

Ji You, while chewing on her pancake, suddenly paused.

Shen Changqing said nonchalantly, "If it's a group battle and we meet such a situation, it's even simpler, concentrate firepower, eliminate the opponent first."

Yue Qiguang unconcernedly said, "Only weaklings worry unnecessarily. As long as they're not too stupid, no team would recruit such members. Fighting such enemies, I alone could handle ten or eight of them single-handedly."

"Heh~" Chu Jiaojiao said, "These days, who hasn't killed one or two antique mechs? Don't worry about it, if we really face such opponents, just hand them over to me."

Lou also said, "Right, as long as they're not too dumb or too weak, killing antique mechs is truly thrilling. One move to finish, fast and efficient. It's much more satisfying than those dragging battles."

Suddenly—

A crisp metallic sound suddenly echoed in everyone's ears. Everyone looked up, frowning, and Yue Qiguang even shouted, "Yue Qiyuan, are you an idiot? Why would you bite your spoon in half?"

Yue Qiyuan's face stiffened, and after a while, he said, "I'm full, I'm leaving."

Chapter 177: Chapter 177: Grueling Training

"Nice going!"

"How are your teeth structured?"

"Even metal spoons can be bitten through?"

Suddenly, everyone became curious. Lance's curiosity was stronger. He grabbed the broken spoon, took a serious look, and said, "Confirmed, it's an iron spoon."

Everyone instantly turned their faces towards Yue Qiyuan.

Yue Qiyuan: "..."

Taking a deep breath, Yue Qiyuan picked up his tray, raised his head, puffed out his chest, and walked straight ahead.

Just that—

If his steps were a bit more calm, a bit steadier, he wouldn't seem so hurried...

Everyone: "???"

Chu Jiaojiao wondered, "Speaking of which, this guy is kinda weird, so quiet all morning. If you didn't know better, you'd think he was mute."

Lou asked, "Yue Qiguang, don't you want to ask what's up with your brother? He's been looking constipated all morning; hope he's not too down about something."

After all, these two are brothers.

Yue Qiguang said indifferently, "Why bother! This guy's always weird, and it's not just for a day or two. Just ignore him. He'll be fine after a few days."

Since their own sibling said so, everyone relaxed in an instant.

Shen Changqing said, "I'm full, how about you guys?"

With a simple shrug, Yue Qiguang said, "Let's go! Time for class."

Lou, Lance, and others also stood up. Only Chu Jiaojiao was hesitating to get up, her face filled with eagerness as she stared at Ji You. Ji You felt goosebumps and pushed her head away, saying, "I can't eat with you staring at me like that."

She was still two bites away from finishing her pancake.

Really—

Wasting food is a sin.

Thinking of the harsh Physical Strength training class that morning, and fearing her face might not be spared, Chu Jiaojiao said earnestly, "Ji You, promise me, take good care of your face this morning, okay?"

Ji You: "..."

Chu Jiaojiao stared intently at her, as if she wouldn't let go until she agreed.

In a moment of impulse, Ji You grabbed the handle of the broken spoon, pointed it at her face, and glared at Chu Jiaojiao, "If you keep staring, I'll disfigure myself."

Chu Jiaojiao: "..."

At a loss for words, Chu Jiaojiao sighed, "Ah... it's always so capricious for someone good-looking."

With that, Chu Jiaojiao followed the rest of the group with a look of disappointment.

Ji You: "..."

Just ignore her.

But Ji You thought of something and hurried to catch up, asking Shen Changqing and others seriously, "Hey! Big guys, are you sure you're not going to take me with you to the competition?"

Shen Changqing: "..."

Lou and Lance also wisely chose to remain silent.

Yue Qiguang said bluntly, "Dream on, weakling."

Chu Jiaojiao: "Stop messing around! Be good~"

Ji You glanced at them, shook her head, and huffed loudly, "Blind to Mount Lu's true face, you'll regret this."

Everyone: "???"

Ji You said proudly, "Don't come crying to me later."

Everyone: "???"

Where did this confidence come from all of a sudden?

Why does it feel like she's been unnaturally buoyant lately?

Of course—

That wasn't everyone's focus anymore, as class time was approaching—

Then—

Everyone rushed to the Combat Training Ground. Mu Jianling arrived just after them, glanced around the ground, noticed no one was missing, and nodded with satisfaction, "Let's start the class."

Mu Jianling's style was straightforward, no beating around the bush, she got right to the point, "Today we continue with basic Physical fitness training. Now—everyone warm up in advance, the circuit run around the ground starts in 10 minutes."

Hmm?

Running circuits around the ground?

Is it that simple?

Hearing this, everyone was a bit disappointed. Even sparring with each other was more interesting than the tedious training of running circuits.

But Mu Jianling did not explain.

Explain what?

Every battle, if you set technique aside, is a test of physical endurance.

Boring?

Monotonous?

Uninteresting?

The day you set foot on a true interstellar battlefield, you'll find that often, this is the real face of combat—not constantly on the frontline, fighting furiously... What you do might be the monotonous training day after day, always on alert—

Tell me, will the enemy politely notify you before they try to kill you, allowing you to prepare in advance?

No.

So?

These kids, if they want to become qualified warriors, if they want to live to a natural old age, they need to learn to adapt from now on.

A few showed disappointed expressions, but most obeyed the orders and started methodically.

Ji You had a virtue, being extremely dedicated and serious in whatever she does. Either she doesn't do it, or she pushes herself to the limit. Hence, she meticulously completed every warming-up exercise.

minutes later—

Mu Jianling said: "Everyone—start running 10 laps around the field."

No one spoke up in opposition; everyone was prepared.

Suddenly—

Mu Jianling said: "Number 4444, Ji You, run 15 laps."

What?

Ji You's leg, which she had just stretched out, almost retracted. She couldn't help but turn her head to look at Teacher Mu Jianling, only to notice that Teacher Mu Jianling's expression was quite calm, showing no sign of malice or vendetta.

Hmm?

So?

Forget it, forget it—

It's just 5 more laps.

Ji You's face was twisted in bitterness as she started running.

One lap.

Two laps.

Three laps.

...

The training ground was enormous. It took the fastest person 10 minutes to complete a lap, and Ji You, whose physical fitness was much worse than theirs, took 20 minutes. But Ji You still gritted her teeth and persevered...

Initially, Mu Jianling hadn't constantly fixated on Ji You, but after a few incidental glances at her, Mu Jianling paused, then a small smile appeared: [She's a smart kid.]

Unlike others, even in areas where she was deficient, whether it was physical fitness or stamina, she couldn't match the others. It was impossible for Ji You to complete the 15 laps quickly. Therefore, she patiently paced herself. Every step she took, her stride, the distance of her run, the rhythm of her breathing... were all maintained with a very consistent frequency. Calm and unhurried, like a precision machine, she kept up her running motion, which greatly contributed to preserving her stamina.

Mu Jianling was very pleased.

This kid, although lacking in talent, was sufficiently diligent.

Nine laps.

Ten laps.

...

Fifteen laps.

Ji You slowly stopped, feeling as though her legs were no longer her own. But—she had finally completed the task.

It took 5 hours.

When Ji You finished, the other students had already moved on to practicing other movements. Ji You approached, wanting to catch up with her classmates, but then she heard Mu Jianling say: "Number 4444, come here."

Upon hearing that, Ji You immediately ran to Mu Jianling's side, stammering: "Teacher Mu..."

Could it be—

Was she going to secretly give her Candy Beans?

Was that it?

Mu Jianling glanced at her, immediately guessing what she was thinking, and said: "Find the door yourself and walk in."

Ji You: "???"

Mu Jianling calmly intimidated her: "I suspect something abnormal about you; you need an examination."

Ji You: "..."

Chapter 178: Chapter 178: Sharp-Tongued Critique

Ji You was truly scared, stammering as she asked, "...Teacher Mu, if I may ask... what... what exactly?"

A faint smile hung on Mu Jianling's face, one that resembled the wolf grandma's, "Every aspect is abnormal."

Ji You: "..."

Confirmed.

Definitely a scare tactic.

Holy moly~

If it weren't for my decently strong heart, I'd be scared to death.

Ji You felt slightly relieved and immediately started being mischievous, saying, "Teacher Mu... if you hadn't mentioned it, I wouldn't have noticed, but now that you have, I feel like everything's starting to go wrong with me. At this time, if I could have ten or eight candy beans, maybe I'd get an immediate cure!"

Mu Jianling: "..."

Mu Jianling said solemnly, "The thing you should check most is your head."

Ji You: "...Teacher, don't joke, I just have a fanciful mindset..."

Just as Mu Jianling's expression softened a bit, she suddenly saw Ji You sidle up with a flattering tone, "Teacher... that... just one would be fine, I'm not greedy."

Mu Jianling: "..."

She raised her hand and knocked hard on Ji You's forehead, saying, "Dream on! You can have everything in dreams."

Ji You held her head.

Mu Jianling kicked her on the butt, saying, "Don't waste my time, get going and get checked!"

Ji You sneaked a glance at Teacher Mu Jianling's Light Computer and weakly said, "You mean I shouldn't waste your time watching dramas?" That melodramatic TV series hadn't reached the grand finale yet, already at episode 203, it was like an old lady's foot-binding cloth, both smelly and long.

What's scarier is—people of Teacher Mu's age, the uncles and aunties, were watching it like they just couldn't get enough. Ji You couldn't understand at all...

Mu Jianling dangerously put down the Light Computer, "Don't want to live anymore?"

Ji You didn't dare to be cheeky anymore and hurriedly rolled into the machine.

But—

What am I supposed to be checked for?

She had absolutely no idea.

Teacher Mu Jianling, who was responsible for helping with the check, also had a completely irresponsible attitude, focusing on watching her melodramatic TV series, leaving Ji You to fend for herself.

Just as Ji You was bewildered for a few seconds, she heard the machine prompt: "Please close your eyes."

Ji You quickly closed her eyes.

Then.

The machine started scanning Ji You all over.

After about fifteen minutes, the scanning ended, and Ji You walked out of the machine. At this moment, Mu Jianling also immediately put down her Light Computer, walked over to the machine, and looked at the given data for a few seconds. From the look on her face, nothing seemed to have changed.

Ji You couldn't help asking, "Teacher... did you find anything? Where is the abnormality?"

Mu Jianling sparingly nodded, "Mhm."

Ji You asked, "Where exactly?"

Mu Jianling looked up, glancing at her slantingly, "Your head has a problem."

Ji You: "..."

Ji You said with a forced smile, "Teacher, don't make jokes."

Mu Jianling stared at the data and said, "Your spiritual power threshold has increased, it is now at D level."

Ji You couldn't help being ecstatic—

Mu Jianling said seriously, "There's nothing to be so happy about, after eating so many of my high-level candy beans, if you didn't level up, you'd be an utter fool among wastes."

Ji You: "..."

Gasping briefly for breath, Ji You glared at Mu Jianling with a resentful look and said, "Teacher Mu... Have you ever felt that sometimes your mouth is even more displeasing than Principal Hong's?"

Ah ha~

Speaking of Principal Hong, Ji You suddenly realized that Teacher Mu Jianling and Principal Hong are actually on the same level of sarcastic wit, both are the kind that choke you without paying for your life.

Cough cough~

Really want to beat them up.

Unfortunately—

Having the heart of a thief, but not the guts.

Mu Jianling continued, "Your physical strength is a bit weak. You'll need to improve on that and strive to raise your physical strength to D level."

After thinking for a moment, Mu Jianling said, "During this period, I will give you specialized physical training. Remember to earnestly complete it without thinking of cutting corners. On the battlefield, strength always comes first, it's not about surviving by sneaking and cheating."

Because—most of humanity's enemies are Star Beasts. Star Beasts don't reason with you, nor do they care for human tactics.

Ji You nodded seriously, "Mhm! Don't worry, teacher, I'll definitely complete it diligently." How could she tolerate having her spiritual power improved while her physical strength remained at E level?

Absolutely intolerable!

Moreover, Ji You could also feel the consequences of her physical strength not keeping up with her spiritual power, especially when piloting the Small Mecha, where the response was most obvious.

Ji You had strong self-discipline. Concerning this, Mu Jianling wasn't worried. She looked at Ji You, her gaze softening a bit as she said, "You may leave now."

Just as Ji You was about to leave—

Mu Jianling suddenly said, "Wait."

Ji You turned back, confused: "Teacher???"

Mu Jianling spoke, "Did you participate in the online competition hosted by the Alliance network? If you haven't registered, go sign up now."

Ji You: "Ah— that, Teacher, I've already signed up."

Mu Jianling was taken aback, slightly surprised, and said, "Didn't expect you to be so fearless." After all, with such mediocre talent, daring to participate in competitions, this fearlessness of losing and dying is indeed commendable. Then, Mu Jianling continued to ask, "How many matches have you lost?"

Ji You: "..."

Mu Jianling smiled and said, "Losing is not to be feared. After losing a few times, you'll get used to it."

Ji You: "..."

Seeing that Ji You was obviously too stunned to speak, Mu Jianling pressed on, "Just join in for the fun, don't even think about advancing. Expecting you to win the match is indeed too much for you."

Ji You: "..."

Ji You couldn't hold it in anymore and quickly said, "Teacher... give your student a bit of confidence! Continuously knocking me down like this could cause irreversible damage to my psyche."

Mu Jianling glanced at her and said: "With such thick skin, how come your heart is so fragile?"

Ji You: "..."

Mu Jianling finally spoke human words, "The reason why the teacher suggests you compete is that it will be a good training for the use and control of your spiritual power. Others might not know, but you're aware of your condition. To put it plainly, you are a cripple. Whether it is a competition or a life-and-death struggle with the enemy, as long as it is a fight, you should not go in with a half-hearted attitude, but should treat every battle as a do-or-die duel!"

Ji You widened her eyes: "???"

Thinking about it, Ji You felt a bit confused and asked, "Teacher... isn't that a bit too harsh?" Fighting to the death with the enemy is one thing, but to have the determination of life-and-death even in a competition with fellow students seems so strange.

Hearing this, Mu Jianling's face darkened and she scolded, "Others have numerous Spiritual Silks and a plethora of methods. What do you have? You are a cripple, and if you don't fight with the determination to die every time, do you expect your opponent to go easy on you?"

Her tone was very serious, and her expression was cold.

Ji You was taken aback and stood up straight, saying, "I... I understand."

Mu Jianling's expression softened slightly, but her tone was still very strict, "Student Ji You, you don't have an edge to you at all, and you're too soft. To put it nicely, it's called being gentle, but bluntly, it means you have no presence. A warrior, a Mechanical Warrior without presence, without edges, without sharpness... is very hard for others to confidently send onto the battlefield. Too weak, and going to the battlefield is like delivering food to the enemy, such self-harming, benevolent acts, our Big Alliance definitely doesn't do."

Ji You: "..."

Chapter 179: Chapter 179: Well-Intentioned

Mu Jianling said, "You lack sharpness, momentum, as well as the resolve to win and the means to protect yourself. Every battle you enter with a hope for luck. If that's the case, you might as well not participate. Pack up and head back to sleep while you still can."

Listening, Ji You's complexion turned from black to white, and then from white to red... After a while, she loudly said, "Teacher! I disagree with what you said! I am not someone who lacks sharpness! I just choose to show my sharpness selectively."

In her eyes, personal insults, outrageous offenses, patricide, the theft of one's wife, matters of life and death... all were trivialities, so she didn't want to quibble over such trivial things.

You can't lose your sharpness.

But—

She would only show her sharpness to the enemies who truly posed a threat to her.

A glint flashed in Mu Jianling's eyes as she indifferently said, "Oh..."

Ji You continued, "Teacher, I apologize but I cannot accept what you said about me lacking sharpness, momentum, and edges. However,— I fully accept your advice. I do think you've made one correct point: whenever there's a fight, I should engage with the resolve of facing death, giving my all!"

Clap clap—

Hearing the applause, Ji You turned towards Mu Jianling a bit surprised—

Mu Jianling had a smile on her lips.

This child, criticized for lacking sharpness, instantly reveals her sharpness. She doesn't just blindly accept the teacher's words; instead, she retains her own thoughts and understanding, knowing to stand her ground...

That is good.

Truly, Mu Jianling was happier to see Ji You refute her in person, rather than just agreeing with her.

She liked students who were smart, sensible, and had their own principles.

Mu Jianling smiled, gently lowered her clapping hands, and said, "Student Ji You, number 4444, I hope you don't take my earlier words as criticism. In fact, it's my recognition of you."

Ji You's mouth twitched: "...Teacher Mu, your recognition is truly one of a kind, unmatched by any other."

Mu Jianling raised her hand, knocked her on the head, and scolded, "You'd be an even more likable child if you talked less."

Ji You: "...If you gave me a Candy Bean, I'd be even more likable."

Mu Jianling's face darkened as she scolded, "You've only increased your spiritual power threshold by one level after eating so many Candy Beans; do you still have the face to ask for more? Anyone with shame would have died of embarrassment by now."

Ji You: "..."

At the same time, she weakly thought to herself: With Candy Beans, I can afford to be shameless.

Really.

Putting aside the teasing, Mu Jianling seriously said, "None of your classmates currently have any experience with Mecha Battles, which is why you can drive a simplified version of a Mecha and easily fool them around. If they grasped just a bit of piloting skill, it would be impossible for you to fool them as easily as you do now. Do you know why? It still comes down to the quantity of Spiritual Silk. You have too little Spiritual Silk, and the techniques at your disposal are also limited. Let me give you an example, take Shen Changqing. His Spiritual Silk Cleaning Rate is the best among all the first-year students, already at 15%, meaning he has tens of millions of strands to use..."

"This also means, he can pilot the Mecha at high speeds while firing various ordnances, using different weapons, and at the same time, he can set traps for his opponents, deploy jamming devices... Faced with such an enemy, what will you do? You'll be overwhelmed just dealing with one or two of his tactics..."

"That's why I say, you need to treat every battle as a life-or-death fight with no turning back. Tell yourself to go all out! Only by doing so, will you really think hard about how to break through, how to ensure your own survival..."

"It's easy to die, but too difficult to live."

"But— as long as we don't want to die, we must face and actively overcome any life-or-death situation we encounter."

"This kind of training is not just meant for you. The teacher believes that all students should undergo this kind of training and foster such determination."

As she spoke, Mu Jianling raised her hand, gently patted the head of Ji You, who was listening intently, her voice unusually soft. "Keep it up—Ji You, the teacher believes you can live a few more years."

Ji You was listening earnestly, but almost choked to death at those words.

Ji You looked up, gazing at Mu Jianling with a resentful expression. "Teacher... I think you're quite a good person, except you have a terrible mouth."

Surprisingly, Mu Jianling did not get angry but chuckled, pointing towards the door, "Okay, get out, and remember to participate in more competitions. Keep going until you lose your eligibility. The competitions among students are just like child's play, but what

else can you chicks do? We can't just throw you into a battlefield to die, so it's more appropriate for you chicks to peck at each other."

Ji You: "..."

Too... too real.

Too mean.

Too cruel.

Ah ah ah...

But—

After listening to Teacher Mu's words today, and gaining a few points with some lucky wins in 2 matches on the Alliance University Intranet, Ji You, who was feeling somewhat elated, suddenly lost all her self-conceited thoughts.

It turns out—

In the eyes of a true expert, she is just a chick.

And so are all her opponents.

What does it really mean to win a play fight among chicks?

Ji You furrowed her brow, speaking earnestly, "Teacher Mu, I've taken every word you said today to heart; I'll remember them. I won't claim to do this or that in the future, but every step I take now will be with real effort."

"Teacher Mu, thank you."

"You are a truly good teacher," Ji You said with a sincere face.

Mu Jianling couldn't stand this sort of obsequiousness and waved her away, "Class is over, scram."

Ji You promptly ran out the door.

As soon as Ji You left, Mu Jianling immediately dialed Principal Hong's contact number.

The call was quickly connected, and Mu Jianling said, "Old Hong, this child's spiritual power isn't as simple as it seems on the surface." Without revealing the specifics, Mu Jianling believed Hong Jiang would understand her meaning. After thinking it over, Mu

Jianling asked, "The device you used to examine her last time, have the data been erased?"

Principal Hong, upon hearing this, also became very solemn, "Last time, Luo Wei and I did the check together, and we deleted the data immediately afterward."

"That detection device of yours was obtained from the highest research institute, and my fear is that the institute might have kept a backup..." Mu Jianling continued, "Just to be safe, have Luo Wei conduct another test for her. Make sure it is foolproof, and let the upper echelons regard her simply as a poor, deformed child with a spiritual power mutation."

Even a sly old fox can be careless at times.

Mainly because, at that time, even Principal Hong didn't know that Ji You's situation would be so special.

Principal Hong's expression turned even more solemn, and a fierce coldness flashed through his eyes, "I will handle it well."

Chapter 180: Chapter 180: Using the Soul Device

In the testing room, the conversation between Mu Jianling and Principal Hong was held privately, and no one else knew about it, let alone Ji You.

Ji You is very distressed now.

She thought that Teacher Mu Jianling was right in saying that despite consuming so much Candy Beans, her spiritual power threshold only increased to level D. She really is—a complete fool among the incompetent.

Somewhat depressed.

Ji You couldn't help but gather her spiritual power and peered into her Spiritual World:

Boss was snoring away in deep sleep.

Second and Third were chasing and frolicking with each other...

And Fourth? Who knew where he had run off to, his figure was nowhere to be seen.

Old Five was sluggishly lying down, looking listless. Ji You guessed that it might be because she had overexploited Old Five last time, and during the battle with Dominate the Universe yesterday, Old Five had once again shown its prowess without reservation, leaving it completely wilted now.

Poor Old Five...

Indeed—

Well-behaved kids are easy to bully.

At that moment—

Ji You's eyes suddenly widened:

Huh?

Why did a hair tie suddenly appear on Old Five's head? The hair tie wrapped around Old Five's entire head looked just like Sun Wukong's Magic Ring... At first, Ji You was truly startled, thinking that something abnormal had happened that affected Old Five's physical development, but after carefully looking around, as her nervous mood relaxed, her expression inevitably darkened:

Damn it!

It turned out to be Fourth, the troublemaker! No wonder Fourth was not found earlier; it seems it had shrunk its body into a small ring, bold and lazily sitting on Old Five's head napping from time to time, and occasionally sticking out its tail to slap Old Five's head. Every time Old Five was hit, it would suddenly lift its head to look around, but futilely could not find the culprit...

Ji You: "..."

Seeing this scene, Ji You didn't know what to say anymore.

She was somewhat annoyed that Fourth kept bullying Fifth and also frustrated with Fifth's own lack of competitiveness—

All she could say was—

Pitiful strands, there must be something hateable about them.

And Sixth?

Sixth was struggling to chase after Second and Third, wanting to join their play, but unfortunately couldn't catch up. Those two didn't think much of it and didn't want to include it...

That's enough.

That's enough.

That's enough.

Really—

If she kept watching, Ji You felt she would become depressed again.

These six strands, none of them normal, none of them worry-free, all just troublesome. No wonder her spiritual power threshold hadn't increased much till now, relying on these six lazy strands?

When would that day come?

After morning classes, Ji You went to the cafeteria for lunch and immediately returned to her dormitory because her Soul Device had been delivered.

Ji You eagerly unpacked the parcel and retrieved the Soul Device.

This Soul Device, created by Master Lin Feng, was made of the same material as the Jade Knife displayed by Teacher Cheng Yu in class, and its appearance was also very similar, including the carved patterns...

But there were still some slight differences between them.

As for what the differences were, Ji You couldn't tell. She guessed that perhaps each Soul Device has its own unique aura. Just like the Soul Devices Ji You made herself, even with the same designs, once completed, each one possesses its unique temperament and presence, recognizable at a glance as being different.

This is also the unique charm of Soul Devices; they can be created using the same techniques, the same Arrays, even by the same person, but the finished products will never be exactly the same.

Ji You watched intently—

The pattern on this jade knife soul device was very clear, flowing slowly...

Ji You picked it up, about to take a closer look, when suddenly—

The originally lustrous and glossy jade knife instantly became dull and lackluster, and the entire piece of jade also shattered in an instant...

Ji You was greatly startled.

million!

This is 1 million!

Ji You felt so heartbroken that she could barely breathe—

What happened?

Cheng Yu's jade knife didn't have this kind of problem, could it be that there are defective soul devices? Did I unluckily buy a defective one?

Hm?

No, that's not right.

Although Master Lin Feng isn't very famous, he is still a soul artifact maker and also the distinguished apprentice of Master Kong Zhe. He would definitely not intentionally ruin his own reputation, nor the reputation of Master Kong Zhe.

Without a second thought, Ji You immediately concentrated to examine her spiritual world. Upon seeing it, she was so infuriated she could barely breathe.

She only saw a small jade knife quietly standing in her spiritual world, and at this moment, the previously sleeping Boss, Second and Third who were chasing each other, and Sixth following behind them, Fourth who was dishonest and sneaky, and wilted Fifth... all surged over the moment the jade knife appeared, with unbelievable speed, the Six Strands competed to be the first, afraid to be even a moment behind...

Ji You was guessing who could be the Lucky Goose when suddenly—the Iron Plate hidden in the dark depths suddenly emerged, and at that moment, it absorbed the jade knife into its body—

The Iron Plate was emitting a luminescence.

One by one, the Six Strands were pounding their chests in frustration—

But—

These few strands are no pushovers. Without needing anyone's reminder, they instantly transformed their shapes and circled around the Iron Plate, the luminescence coming from the Iron Plate getting fainter and fainter, until it was gone.

What about the jade knife?

After being swallowed by the Iron Plate, this poor little knife, nobody knew where it had gone, maybe nothing was left of it at all.

Ji You was shocked.

Shocked beyond belief.

So?

What does this indicate?

This shows that the soul device is useful for the Iron Plate, useful for the Spiritual Silk, useful for oneself too... The only annoying thing is, her own manufactured soul device, wasn't needed by the Iron Plate or the Spiritual Silk.

Upon learning this truth, Ji You felt happy, but also stifled, and uncomfortable.

As a soul artifact maker, to be unable to be self-sufficient, how frustrating.

Spiritual World.

The Six Threads tightly coiled around the Iron Plate, showing no signs of relaxation.

And the Iron Plate? After swallowing a low-level soul artifact, those faintly visible patterns on its originally dark and mysterious body became clearer. If before Ji You was unclear, now she knew these patterns were of great importance.

She wanted to understand the Iron Plate, and must examine all the patterns on it thoroughly, thus Ji You wasted no time, took the opportunity while the patterns were clearer, and hurried to scrutinize them closely.

Then—

Having stared for less than 2 seconds, before she could see anything clearly, Ji You felt a sudden pain in her head, and at the same time, the Six Spiritual Threads coiled on the Iron Plate were one by one bounced off...

The Iron Plate mysteriously appeared, and then mysteriously disappeared again.

The Six Threads each raised their heads, looking at Ji You with accusing stares, as if saying, "Look what you've done."

Ji You looked up, gazing at the sky, "What wonderful weather today."