

The Interstellar Queen of Scavengers #Chapter 181: Speculation About the Iron Plate - Read The Interstellar Queen of Scavengers Chapter 181: Speculation About the Iron Plate

Chapter 181: Chapter 181: Speculation About the Iron Plate

No matter how Six Strands condemned their master, the master appeared nonchalant and indifferent, leaving them helpless. Out of options, the Six Strands, each puffed up with anger, turned their heads away and ignored Ji You.

Ji You scrutinized them and found that after consuming a low-level soul artifact, the Six Strands didn't seem different at all. If there really was any change, it was that their plump bodies seemed even more glossy and shiny.

Ji You: "..."

So, what now?

These guys didn't improve at all, just got smoother skin?

What...

What use are they?

million!

That's a million real cash spent!

Ji You felt such heartache that she could barely breathe.

After a while.

She finally managed to calm her heartache and decided to avoid seeing these lazy things anymore.

When Ji You exited the Spiritual World, she found herself missing Xiao You, so she couldn't resist contacting Xiao You: "Xiao You~ Xiao You~ Xiao You~"

As Ji You's spiritual power threshold improved, along with her own strength, her communication with Xiao You inside the Iron Plate had become much smoother too. If before, she could only speak a few words to Xiao You, now, she could probably speak a dozen or so.

Xiao You responded quickly: "Sister... Sister... Sister..."

With limited time, Ji You hurriedly asked, "Xiao You, did you feel any changes in the Iron Plate just now?"

The girl's clear voice sounded very happy as she said, "Yes! The enclosed space I'm in has gotten bigger, about a few inches bigger..." Although a few inches wasn't noticeable, being confined in this independent space, even a slight change was immediately detectable by Xiao You.

Ji You asked, "Is that the only change?"

Xiao You replied, "Mmm, I didn't feel anything else, but I feel more comfortable staying here now."

Hearing this, Ji You, who was originally distressed about spending 1 million, felt instantly that it was money well spent. After thinking for a bit, she asked, "Xiao You, are you sure you're more comfortable inside? I'll buy a few more soul artifacts for you right away."

Xiao You knew all too well how stingy and frugal her sister usually was with herself. Now, just to make her slightly more comfortable, she didn't hesitate to propose buying several soul artifacts—

Xiao You bashfully smiled and said, "Sister, don't buy anymore. I'm pretty comfortable now. I don't want Sister to spend so much money."

Ji You waved her hand and said, "No way! The whole purpose of earning money is to spend it. Spending it on myself or spending it on you, it's all the same."

Xiao You shyly responded, "But I don't want Sister to work so hard."

A million-worth soul artifact—something Xiao You wouldn't have even dared to dream of before. Even if her sister could make soul artifacts to sell, it was still hard work. Making a soul artifact consumed her sister's energy and effort—something Xiao You couldn't see but could feel. She kept it in her heart and felt even more heartache for her.

Ji You laughed heartily and said, "It's not hard! Pressure is what drives motivation. Xiao You, I guess the space in the Iron Plate will definitely continue to expand. What do you think, if it keeps expanding and changing, will it one day break through the space barrier and appear in the real world?"

Ji You clearly remembered, she was hit in the head by the Iron Plate and then she traveled through dimensions! Guessing, it must have been the Iron's doing.

So, what now?

The Iron Plate hidden in her spiritual world, could it one day truly reappear in reality?

And at that time, Xiao You—could she also walk out from the Iron Plate?

Completely whole, arms and legs intact, with her own body, could she walk out?

Still?

Anyway, Ji You now has endless fantasies about the Iron Plate.

Xiao You listened to Ji You's speculation, paused, and said, "How come I never thought of that?"

Ji You chuckled: "Because you're not as quick-witted."

Xiao You: "..."

A second later, Xiao You somewhat resignedly said, "Hmm, I really do seem dumber than you, sister."

Ji You waved her hand magnanimously and said, "Being a bit slow is okay, I've got your back."

In the secluded space, a flush of red swept over the girl's face: "Hmm."

Ji You is a person of action; as soon as she thinks of something, she absolutely does not procrastinate. So she immediately said, "Xiao You, now that we have our speculation, we need to put it into practice to verify its authenticity. Hence, I plan to spend all the money I earn later on buying Soul Devices and all kinds of rare Heavenly Materials and Earthly Treasures to charge the Iron Plate, and see if it will change according to our guess in the end."

Xiao You also looked forward to realizing the speculation and nodded, "Hmm."

So—

Ji You, without blinking an eye, bought 4 low-level soul artifacts. She actually wanted to buy a Mid-level Soul Device, but after searching through nearby shops and not finding one at the right price, she ended up purchasing only low-level soul artifacts.

The credit points hadn't even warmed up in her pocket before they rushed out like flowing water, gone in the blink of an eye.

Ah!

So poor.

Ji You thought for a moment, then said to Xiao You, "Xiao You, do you think this Iron Plate inside my head could also be a Soul Device? Maybe it's a higher-level Soul Device? After all, it consumes other Soul Devices and Heavenly Materials and Earthly Treasures..." Speaking of consuming Soul Devices was actually a bit off; the material of the Jade Knife Soul Device, the Jade, was still right in front of Ji You, but it had just turned dull and gray, and the Array Diagram on the Jade as well as the circulating and cycling spiritual power had all disappeared.

So—

Did the Iron Plate and her Spiritual Silk actually consume the Array Diagram along with the cycling spiritual power inside it?

Xiao You, actually quite clueless about these things and not knowing more than Ji You, pondered and said, "I feel it's not that simple. I've never heard of such a thing with existing Soul Devices."

Xiao You, inside the Iron Plate, actually has a complete body, and she can feel her bodily flesh, but—is this real flesh or like the virtual flesh on the Star Network?

Or—

Is Xiao You just a soul residing inside the Iron Plate?

Being in the Iron Plate for a long time, could it cause any harm to Xiao You herself?

...

Xiao You herself couldn't clarify, and Ji You couldn't see what was happening inside the Iron Plate...

Anyway—

Everything is currently unknown to both of them.

But unknown—

Isn't that a challenge in itself?

For herself, for Xiao You, for the future... Ji You was very willing to accept such challenges, she clenched her fist and said, "Someday, I will unearth all the secrets of the Iron Plate!"

Xiao You softly said, "Sister, I'll be with you every step of the way."

This journey, though tough, Ji You never felt alone with Xiao You by her side. All she felt was full of vigor, Ji You smiled and said, "Yes! Let's work hard together! United we stand!"

Chapter 182: Chapter 182: Zero-Gravity Training

After chatting with Xiao You, Ji You checked her account balance. She had just spent 4.5 million purchasing four low-level soul artifacts, and together with the one from Master Lin Feng, she had spent a total of 5.5 million solely on soul artifacts.

After paying off the student loan of 500,000 and the miscellaneous expenses from this period, Ji You now had a balance of 440,000.

44...

It was indeed an auspicious number.

A bitter smile appeared on the corner of Ji You's mouth.

The feeling of money slipping through her fingers like water was really heartbreaking.

Sigh~

Next, Ji You checked her Alliance University points and found she had a total of 20,910 points. With so many points, she could easily cover her school expenses for the time being—at least she wouldn't have to worry about eating, training, buying courses, and so on.

However—

Ji You now had a bigger goal. She needed to purchase a large number of soul artifacts and Heavenly Materials and Earthly Treasures to charge them. These items were all expensive luxuries, so Ji You had to work hard to earn more money.

So—

How was she to generate revenue for herself?

That was a problem indeed.

Of course, crafting soul artifacts was undoubtedly the quickest route and currently the only effective method available to Ji You.

However—

Ji You still couldn't guarantee the success rate of the soul artifacts, which was really frustrating.

Setting these concerns aside, her afternoon classes were about to start. Ji You hurried to the Combat Department's training field, and by the time she arrived, most of the students were already there, clustered together, discussing among themselves.

Then, Mu Jianling entered the training field.

Every time Ji You saw her now, she remembered how Mu Jianling had frightened her by saying there was something wrong with everything she did, and calling her the dumbest of the dumb in the bunch of idiots... The sense of grievance was overwhelming.

Mu Jianling seemed to feel Ji You's gaze and cast a brief glance her way. Ji You, frightened, quickly shrank her neck and conceded defeat.

Mu Jianling said, "Classmates, I'm very pleased to see your happy faces, and I hope that after the training, you will all still have smiles on your faces."

With these words, a sense of ominous foreboding rose in many students' hearts.

The students: "???"

Mu Jianling continued, "Over the past few days, after the basic training, every student in the Combat Department has got the hang of the mecha's body, even the dumbest one. I won't name any names. You all know in your hearts who the dumbest is."

Who?

The students glanced at each other.

No one was convinced.

No one admitted it.

Mu Jianling said with a smile, "Don't be in a hurry to prove whether or not you're dumb because the next part of our training will clearly distinguish all the dunces. Okay—let's look forward to seeing who will win the dunce award in the new round."

The students: "..."

No one was particularly looking forward to it—

As Mu Jianling finished speaking, another wall of the training field was slowly opened, revealing an entrance. Pointing at it, she said, "Now, pilot your mechas and enter through this entrance one by one."

Looking at the pitch-black entrance, Ji You felt a bit nervous and also full of anticipation—

What exactly are we going to train for?

Beside her, Shen Changqing's eyes showed a hint of excitement as he quietly explained to Ji You, Lou, and the others: "It simulates a space environment. We're going to start training our real space piloting skills."

Mecha were mainly used for space combat.

As expected—

Shen Changqing had barely finished when Mu Jianling explained, "To adapt to the space environment, the primary issue is to overcome weightlessness, which I believe is not unfamiliar to you all. When you train for physical fitness, it is one of the compulsory exercises."

"To overcome weightlessness, mechas must do the same, so today's lesson is about how to maintain balance of your piloted mecha in a weightless environment."

"Classmates, I'm very much looking forward to your performance."

Despite the fact that Mu Jianling spoke with a hint of schadenfreude, all the students still felt very excited and anticipatory about driving their mechas into the space environment. At the same time, no one felt they were the dunce.

Stupid bunch?

Of course, that refers to others, not oneself.

That's what Ji You thought too.

Then—

She got a resounding slap in the face by reality.

The entire space simulation training field was so vast that it could easily accommodate thousands of mechas moving freely. The moment Ji You entered, she couldn't even stand steadily and fell on her butt; her falling posture was extremely awkward. Feeling embarrassed, she then noticed that Shen Changqing, Chu Jiaojiao, Yue Qiyuan, Yue Qiguang... had all fallen over too. In an instant, Ji You felt a sense of balance in her heart.

Then—

Mu Jianling's voice faintly rose: "Hmm... the way you all fell, you look just like fools. Good, now, whoever can stand up first and walk slowly to the other side while maintaining balance along this straight line, their training for today will be considered complete."

Everyone followed where she pointed, and their hearts sank immediately:

This path was unreasonably long—

And moreover, it was just like walking a tightrope for miles.

The students, many of whom had just gotten familiar with piloting a mecha, could only perform simple actions such as lifting a foot, stepping over, or kicking. Students with higher talent could now proficiently run or jump with their mechas, which was already the limit. Beyond that, any additional or more advanced techniques didn't exist for them.

Thus—

The current scene was indeed very embarrassing.

After Mu Jianling's voice faded, for a long while, none of the students lying on the ground could truly stand up.

A moment passed.

Mu Jianling, with a hint of mockery in her voice, said: "Very good, it looks like you're going to lie there until the class is over."

Frustration.

Utter frustration.

Listening to the teacher's mockery, every student felt stifled, but standing up was just too hard, so hard that even those who barely managed to get on their feet drifted far away in an instant. Some didn't even know which corner they had floated to and hadn't crawled back to the starting point yet.

In short, those who weren't confident didn't dare to act rashly. Otherwise, if they didn't stand up and walk steadily, they might drift off to some corner and wouldn't know how to make it back to the starting point. Then, they'd have nowhere to cry...

minute.

minutes.

minutes.

...

Mu Jianling waited and, realizing that no student had managed to stand up successfully, decided not to waste her own time. She sat down on the side, turned on her Light Computer, and started watching a TV show. What's key was that she wasn't just watching some melodramatic series; she even turned the volume up to the max.

Then—

The entire training field was filled with various unreasonable sounds that deserved to be censored.

First, was the hysterical roar of the female supporting character: "Speak! Today you have to make a choice! Do you want this woman, or me?"

"Feifan, go back with elder sister. She has truly done a lot for you, don't keep disappointing her. As for me? The sweet memories of being with you in the time that remains in my life will be enough." The weak, soft voice of the female protagonist almost brought listeners to tears and viewers to grief...

The female supporting character cursed in agitation: "You wicked woman, get out, I don't need your pretense here!"

The male protagonist looked over and lost the last of his tolerance, immediately sheltering the female protagonist in his arms. It was self-evident whom he chose.

The female supporting character incredulously said: "For you, I abandoned my family, betrayed my friends, gave up everything, and this is how you treat me?"

"Mo Feifan! You're just scum!"

"Mo Feifan, you this..."

"Enough!" The male protagonist shouted angrily, looking at the female supporting character with a face full of disappointment and said: "Look at yourself now, you resemble a crazy woman to the utmost degree, where is there even a trace of your former self? How did you become like this, truly, I am very disappointed in you—"

...

This wave of melodrama made Ji You's ears almost grow calluses, and it was more than enough to make her blood boil.

Then—

Mu Jianling, in the tone of the male protagonist, looked at her foolish students and said faintly: "Truly, I am very disappointed in you all, very disappointed..."

The Interstellar Queen of Scavengers #Chapter 183: When the Mountains Fall and People Flee - Read The Interstellar Queen of Scavengers Chapter 183: When the Mountains Fall and People Flee

Chapter 183: Chapter 183: When the Mountains Fall and People Flee

Students: "..."

Feeling suffocated.

Extremely suffocated.

In the Light Computer, the love triangle between the male lead, the female lead, and the supporting actress is still ongoing, the plot is melodramatic, the dialogues painfully corny, simply unbearable.

Ji You endured over and over, but couldn't bear it anymore; suddenly she raised her hand and shouted, "Teacher Mu!"

The astonishing momentum—

The loudness of her voice—

Indeed made all the students present admire her to the point of bowing down. Just when everyone thought Ji You, number 4444, would definitely say something inspiring that would impress everyone, they only heard Ji You's voice suddenly turn as tiny as a mosquito: "Well... disappointed though I am... could you kindly turn down the volume of the TV drama a bit?"

"Just a little bit, just a tiny bit would do..." Ji You pleaded like she was committing a theft, her voice pitifully small, her tone woefully begging: "Teacher Mu—please... please..."

Students: "..."

Thought she was kind of tough, turns out she's such a coward.

Then—

After all the students mentally despised Ji You once, they all turned puppy-eyed in an instant, staring at Mu Jianling, looking just like Ji You:

—Please!

—Turn off this torturous noise.

However—

Mu Jianling looked at them, shook her head, and sighed deeply saying, "You lie down, I watch my TV drama; we don't interfere with each other, isn't that nice—"

Students: "..."

After Mu Jianling spoke, it seemed she didn't care about the students' protests and continued watching the TV drama.

"Hold up!" Among many cowards, a fearless warrior emerged—Yue Qiguang, who could no longer stand it, shouted loudly, "What does it take for you to..."

Mu Jianling looked up: "Hmm?"

This faint final intonation made Yue Qiguang instantly lose his nerve, his voice gradually weakening: "...to...to turn off...that wretched TV volume?"

Mu Jianling finally understood: "Oh—"

This long drawn 'Oh' made everyone shiver.

Seeing all students, including a few troublemakers cowed, Mu Jianling then said satisfied: "Speak properly...or I dismiss all complaints."

Yue Qiguang immediately felt angry but dared not speak out.

But—

He swore:

One day, he will definitely sack this detestable Teacher Mu Jianling, including Principal Hong, and all the lousy teachers from Lanyue Star!

Yue Qiguang's grand aspiration, no one knew, and luckily Teacher Mu Jianling didn't know either; otherwise, everyone would be in big trouble today.

Mu Jianling said, "Want me to turn off the TV volume? Sure—" as she said this, she pointed her finger forward in a straight line, "The condition is, one of you has to get up

and walk from the start of this line to the end of it—Teacher doesn't ask for much, just one person to complete it. How about it? Teacher's request isn't too much, right?"

Students: "..."

Excessive?

Isn't this excessive already?

What exactly qualifies as excessive?

Moreover—

The students began to suspect, Teacher Mu Jianling deliberately watched this melodramatic TV drama in the training ground and deliberately turned the volume so loud, for no other reason but to torment the students!

Why torment the students?

Clearly for fun.

Detestable!

Simply too detestable.

But—

Aahhh!!!

Besides anger, what else could they do? They simply had no means to deal with such an unscrupulous teacher. Thus, many students with lesser talent instantly set their hopes on the few top ones:

Chu Jiaojiao.

Shen Changqing.

Yue Qiguang.

Yue Qiyuan.

...

These people, under everyone's gaze, felt like they were the last hope of the whole village, and couldn't help but look away.

The pressure was immense.

"Ying ying..."

"Don't..."

"Extraordinary..."

After a fierce battle with the female antagonist and securing a victory, the male lead, reflecting on their past interactions, still felt a bit gloomy. So, he turned to the female lead and gave her a domineering kiss—

The frail female lead, like a delicate white flower, was clearly frightened, which led to the aforementioned indescribable dialogue.

So embarrassing!

Yue Qiguang shouted loudly, immediately stood up, and became the first brave warrior!

And then—

Yue Qiguang, piloting the massive Heavy Armor Breaking Army, wobbly stood up, one step, two steps, three steps... everyone's heartstrings tightened with his every shaky step—

And then—

Breaking Army suddenly slipped, veered off course, and was gone.

People: "..."

As expected—

Nobody should have had any hope for that idiot Yue Qiguang.

After a little while, still no hero stepped forward.

Just as everyone was feeling disappointed, suddenly Yue Qiyuan appeared, piloting the Wind Wing, standing up steadily, and slowly but consistently walking towards the finish line in a straight line—what a great start! He was nothing like his foolish brother!

Just when everyone's confidence was renewed:

Boom—

Yue Qiyuan fell.

Yue Qiyuan swiftly followed in his brother's footsteps.

People: "..."

This proves a lesson: don't rely on mountains for they will fall, don't rely on people for they will run—forget it, forget it, it's better to rely on oneself and master the skills needed to accomplish this difficult task.

Thus, everyone put their full effort into thinking about how to overcome the problem of weightlessness when Chu Jiaojiao took action. She looked very cool as she sped along in a straight line at a high speed, but—

The face-slap came quickly.

Chu Jiaojiao flew off course.

Next.

Shen Changqing seemed to be well-prepared and finally decided to make his appearance. Unlike the others, he was very steady. He opened his Mecha's arms, slowly stepping forward without any stops or sways.

One meter.

Two meters.

Three meters.

...

People's hearts jumped to their throats, and just as Shen Changqing was about to reach the finish line, out of nowhere a wicked wind blew—whoosh—Shen Changqing suddenly veered off the finish line, and his ending was also gone.

Students: "..."

Forget it.

Forget it.

Forget it.

Shen Changqing's failure simply reconfirmed the lesson again: don't rely on mountains for they will fall, don't rely on people for they will run. In the end, just rely on oneself.

"Extraordinary..."

"You... why would you kiss me just like that?" the female lead, Jiaojiao, softly questioned, totally lacking any force.

"It's all because you're so delicious and enchanting..."

The cheesy TV drama continues, and it's still embarrassing—

Mu Jianling, focusing on the Light Computer, listened to the voices of the male and female leads, and of course, all the foolish things the students were doing also fell into her Spiritual Net—

Oh~

So foolish.

Ji You had seen it all and remembered everything, the top students' performances were clearly evident, she hadn't dared to move initially because there were no failure examples for her to refer to, but now, having witnessed many examples, Ji You thought about it and began to take her own steps.

When student number 4444, Ji You, came forward, all the students had already lost any hope.

Chapter 184: Chapter 184: Learning from Others' Strengths to Offset Weaknesses

Simulation field, students' howls are everywhere, one after another in sorry states, coupled with the occasional ear-piercing sound from melodramatic scenes, truly unbearable for everyone. Yet, as the top students of the S level withdrew one after another, it turns out there's no one left who can save the day—

Pitiful.

Regrettable.

...

Only after making sure she had thought things through did Ji You finally step out.

One step.

Two steps.

Three steps.

...

With every step, she moves with particular difficulty, swaying and looking like she might float off into the sky at any moment—making onlookers almost desperately want to wipe sweat on her behalf. But oddly enough, Ji You, number 4444, never falls or stumbles, firmly staying on a straight line...

Since everyone was idle anyway, the students started placing bets:

"Do you think, at which step she'll fail?"

"Looking at her like this, probably after 2 more steps, she'll definitely fail..."

But their faces were slapped quickly; as soon as this student finished speaking, Ji You had already taken those 2 steps. Therefore, the student couldn't help wiping the sweat from his forehead, saying, "Well... let me give her some confidence. I think within 10 steps, she's bound to fail."

Then—

With every step Ji You took, each seemed perilously thrilling, but she still firmly stayed inside the line, making that student feel as if his face was swollen. Finally, he said, "Alright, I guess she'll withdraw halfway through, that can't be wrong, right?"

Indeed—

Ji You is known as a talentless waste, and so many talented individuals had retreated, there's no reason Ji You could succeed.

This is simply unscientific.

No matter how little faith the other students had in her, every single action Ji You took at this moment was still incredibly gripping.

As Ji You's steps carried her further and further, the surrounding students began to focus their attention on her:

"Hey! Number 4444 is walking further than Yue Qiguang had, right? How many meters did Yue Qiguang walk again? Was it 5 meters?"

"Not at all! 3 meters is already an overestimation."

Yue Qiguang, hearing this conversation beside him, had a face so dark it seemed to burn with anger.

Then, someone else asked:

"By the way, how far did Yue Qiyuan walk?"

"I remember it was around 11 meters, right?"

"Tsk—"

"Our classmate Ji You has already walked 14 meters now."

The implication was clear.

Yue Qiyuan was just gleefully sneering at his seemingly simple-minded older brother's darkened face, feeling somewhat relieved it wasn't about him, but as soon as someone mentioned his name, his face turned dark as well.

"These two brothers, neither's up to par!" finally, someone concluded decisively.

Yue Qiguang: "..."

Yue Qiyuan: "..."

Yue Qiguang felt an itch to fight, suddenly stood up wanting to thrash someone, but then he heard Shen Changqing next to him saying, "Don't move rashly, watch Ji You."

Yue Qiguang, bewildered: "???"

Yue Qiyuan, thoughtfully: "Eh??"

Chu Jiaojiao, stroking her chin, "Is that even possible? Ji You is so clever! Indeed—she's as pretty as one can be."

Yue Qiguang: "What are you all talking about?"

Shen Changqing kindly added, "Take a close look at classmate Ji You's movements."

Yue Qiyuan concentrated and saw the light in his eyes flash.

Lou, Lance, and others also focused carefully, and after this observation, they all began to see a pattern.

Of course, there were also many people whose vision was not keen enough, completely missing what was apparent, only feeling that Ji You's movements at this time seemed ludicrous. Unlike others who managed to maintain all limbs at a point of equilibrium, she was hunched over and bent at the waist, with hands and feet poised as if sneaking to steal something.

"???"

"What is she doing?"

"Am I the only one who thinks No. 4444's movements are quite lewd right now?"

"You're not alone!"

"You're not alone +1"

"You're not alone + Alliance citizen number."

Ji You was under considerable pressure at the moment, not from others' ridicule and confusion, but from the omnipresent gravity. Combining the failed experiences of Chu Jiaojiao, Shen Changqing, and others, Ji You thought that to pilot a mecha for free travel and navigation through space, it was absolutely not enough to contend with the universe's gravity solely through one's own strength.

What mistakes did Yue Qiguang, Yue Qiyuan, Chu Jiaojiao, Shen Changqing, and others make? Their line of thought was actually too narrow and biased, believing that piloting a mecha in outer space was identical to how they usually trained in gravity in the training room. Therefore, everyone's initial approach was to proceed in the way that was customary for a regular training room—

Mechanical Driving—

The protagonist is not just the pilot; it also includes the mecha itself.

So—

Ji You felt certain that the problem lay with the mecha.

Under normal circumstances, one could only pilot a mecha smoothly after achieving a sufficient match between the human body and the mecha. Therefore, the mechas chosen by the students were basically those that suited their combat style and matched well with their own.

Obviously, when on the ground, everyone could already use the mecha as a body and walk normally, but why does it fail once they enter the space environment?

— Gravity.

Gravity is, of course, an unignorable factor.

But what else?

— The Mecha.

Because everyone failed to let the mecha truly play its role in this kind of environment.

Ji You spent 200,000 to purchase training equipment, which also included a human weightlessness training program. Initially, she couldn't resist the gravity at all, but with step-by-step training, and strengthening practice gradually, her body became capable of walking in the simulated weightless environment. Previous experiences made it easy for her to misunderstand, assuming that after mentally connecting with the mecha, she could pilot it using the past training methods.

Earlier, people like Chu Jiaojiao made this mistake.

But this was not enough, thoughts must leap further.

Thanks to the high compatibility with the Small Mecha, Ji You, after entering the space environment, only felt the pressure of weightlessness without detecting any issues in connection with the mecha. Therefore, before she acted, she tried to make many slight and strange movements, some of which were successful, and some were not. She carefully analyzed the reasons for success and failure, finding that the issues still lay in her control over the mecha.

The unsuccessful movements, Ji You gave up on directly.

For the successful ones, Ji You discovered that many of these movements actually stemmed from the mecha's own anti-gravity devices.

Actually—

Many mechas are designed with their adaptability to a weightless environment in mind, with most equipped with related devices. Even if the pilot has a bodily issue, as long as the route is pre-set, the mecha can follow the programmed route to reach the destination.

So what then?

Ji You had a flash of insight, deciding to reduce her own role in the mecha and amplify the mecha's inherent capabilities.

She moved step by step with a sway, heading towards the predetermined route. During this, most of the time, all she needed to do was to precisely control the balance of her limbs and torso with her spiritual power, and then let the mecha walk on its own—

It was both worry-free and effort-saving.

What's this called?

Cheating?

No, no, no...

This is called playing to strengths while compensating for weaknesses.

Chapter 185: Chapter 185: Congratulations on Gaining a Son

Chapter 185

Don't be fooled by Ji You's walking style, wobbly and shaky, like an old lady barely keeping alive, she actually still had spare energy while using her spiritual power to control the Mecha's limbs and torso balance.

Yes.

She retained spare energy.

Why keep spare energy?

Because Ji You always felt that though the way Shen Changqing used was a bit stupid, with his strong spiritual power, he should have been able to get the Mecha to finish the course steadily, but he still failed.

Where did the problem lie?

—An inexplicable evil wind out of nowhere.

Of course, it's not to say that there is no wind in the universe; storms are pretty frequent in space. So, theoretically, the sudden appearance of this evil wind makes sense.

But—

Why did it appear just when Shen Changqing was about to succeed?

There must be a demon where things are abnormal!

At that moment, Ji You turned her eyes to Teacher Mu Jianling, but Teacher Mu's gaze stayed focused on the Light Computer, looking engrossed in a melodramatic show, not seeming like someone who would interfere...

Heh~

The less suspicious, the more suspicious!

Ji You just stubborn on blaming Teacher Mu.

So—

She had to guard against Teacher Mu playing tricks!

Struggling to move?

Feeling near death?

Taking a breath three times with every step?

Illusion.

All illusions.

Whether Mu Jianling was fooled, Ji You wasn't sure, but the students around her shook their heads, wiped sweat, clenched their teeth, tensed their fists, almost wishing they could help Ji You finish walking.

"Hey! When do you think Ji You, student number 4444, will fail?"

"I feel tired just watching her walk till now."

"Why is it that although she's walking so difficultly and painfully, I still feel her movements reveal a strong creepiness?"

"Weakly speaking, I... I feel the same way."

"Have you seen her actions? With every step she takes, she hesitates, and also turns her head around... Is she imitating a monkey stealing peaches? Even monkeys aren't as creepy as her."

"Ah! Why do you just see her creepiness? Didn't you notice that she has already walked 900 meters?"

"Gosh—"

"It's true."

"Only 100 meters left!"

"Will she—be the first person to succeed in the challenge?"

"Maybe... maybe..."

"Just her? Absolutely impossible, right?"

"Ah! If she really succeeds, I'll never call her useless again! I'll call her dad!"

This declaration made the speaker immediately receive a collective awed silence:

Such an honest person!

But isn't this sacrifice a bit too much?

The one who spoke was a boy, and he immediately regretted his words, trying to laugh it off: "Slip of the tongue! Slip of the tongue! I'll call her boss!"

"I've remembered what you just said."

"Me too."

"Wrote it down in my little notebook."

"If Ji You succeeds, I'll congratulate her for winning a new son."

"Yes, yes, yes..."

"Really looking forward to Ji You's success!"

Suddenly, everyone stopped bothering whether Ji You was creepy or not; they cared more about whether she could succeed in the challenge, not only to save everyone from the torment of melodramatic plots but also to congratulate her on gaining a new addition, joyously becoming a 'dad'!

In the end—

Enjoy the drama, the bigger the better.

Then—

In the entire training field.

Tense.

Anxious.

Worried.

...

Various chaotic feelings filled the students' hearts.

Only 100 meters left, it's neither long nor short. Ji You tensed her face, firmly steadying her steps, always prepared for any unexpected occurrences.

Suddenly—

She felt an extremely faint breeze coming from behind, so faint that if it weren't for Ji You's sharp spiritual power, she could have almost missed it. Her spirit instantly tensed up to a Level 12 alert.

Almost in a flash, Ji You, without a word, and her Mecha simultaneously dropped to the ground——

Ji You's sudden fall made the surrounding students, who were continuously chattering, all stare wide-eyed: "!!!"

"Is that a kneel down?"

"Is it over just like that?"

"Is she defeated?"

"This defeat came so unexpectedly! How should I even describe it?"

"I was about to congratulate her on getting a son, I had even prepared the red envelope."

"My red envelope won't be taken out now——"

At that moment, the male student who mistakenly wanted to acknowledge Ji You as dad also breathed a sigh of relief, hurriedly wiping the cold sweat from his forehead: Goodness—thank goodness! This is a blessing from heaven!

Then——

"Hey!"

"Wait!"

"Look at Ji You's legs."

Following their line of sight, everyone noticed that while Ji You had fallen prone, the legs of her Small Mecha were still firmly on the straight line, what did this mean? It meant that she could continue walking once she stood up again.

Everyone suddenly laughed:

"Yo! Seems like I can't keep my red envelope anymore."

"Add one, add one."

"Xuzhou, your dad fell down, aren't you going to check on him? You unfilial son!"

"Xuzhou, go help your dad get up."

"Xuzhou——"

This Xuzhou, a tall and robust boy with a rough appearance and unrestrained behavior, was now completely out of mood, his face darkened.

What is digging your own grave?

This is it.

What is divine retribution for a loose tongue?

This is it.

What is getting caught in your own trap?

This is it.

Ji You actually heard some discordant sounds, but where could she care about that now? She lay prone, unmoving.

second.

seconds.

seconds.

...

It's like we're settling down here for the night, not getting up at all.

Students: "???"

"What is she doing?"

"Is there money on the ground?"

"Is there a Soul Device?"

"Are there minerals?"

Not only were the students baffled, but Mu Jianling also had a stern face, unable to continue watching the drama, she stood up and scolded: "Are you showing off your ground-lying posture?"

"Alright, everyone come and watch..."

"From now on, use this as the standard for crawling like a dog."

Ji You: "..."

The surroundings burst into laughter.

Glancing at Mu Jianling's expression, Ji You was filled with melancholy. Had she been overly cautious just now? Did the teacher really not intend to play tricks?

If that were true—

That would be embarrassing.

She had just made a fool of herself.

As Ji You was hesitating, she suddenly heard Mu Jianling threatening: "Get up now, or I'll cancel your qualification!"

Ji You didn't dare to hesitate anymore, immediately stood up, dusting off her butt, ready to continue—

Just at that moment, a strong gust of wind suddenly struck, Ji You's expression changed:

Ahhhh!!!

There are such cunning, shameless teachers in this world!

Detestable!

It's truly detestable.

Chapter 186: Chapter 186: Grinning and Fooling Around

As the wicked wind blew, not only Ji You felt like things were going downhill, the other students were scattered in an instant, some even blown to unknown corners of the mountains, vanishing without a trace.

Students were wailing everywhere, screaming in shock.

Seeing this, Mu Jianling smiled, nodding her head and continued watching her TV show.

second.

seconds.

seconds.

...

The scene that was imagined didn't immediately happen, Mu Jianling felt a bit puzzled, suddenly looking up, she saw Ji You was still firmly sprawled on the ground, her legs tightly wedged in line—

Mu Jianling: "..."

Very tenacious.

So—

Mu Jianling's eyes flashed, before she could act again, she saw Ji You suddenly move. As the wicked wind slightly weakened, the Small Mecha, which seemed very clumsy, weak, and barely managing to hold its form, exploded with extreme speed in an instant.

Whoosh—

Everyone just felt a blurry shadow flash by, Ji You driving the Small Mecha, in the blink of an eye, dashed along the straight line towards the finish line.

Mu Jianling: "..."

Students: "..."

Scattered nearby students, just opened their mouths wanting to say something, but before a word could come out, Ji You had already dashed past the finish line.

Silence.

Hush.

Dead stillness.

After a while, finally someone exclaimed: "Holy cow! Awesome!"

"Kneeling down!"

"Impressive!"

"What kind of earth-shattering speed is this!"

"What kind of tear-jerking sprint is this!"

"What the... I can't even find the words!"

So?

Students, jaws dropped, suddenly realized: "So, we won? We escaped the melodrama of the TV show with the skillful control of student number 4444, Ji You?"

"Moved..."

"So moved..."

"Earthshaking..."

Then, the students looked at each other and suddenly erupted in unison, shouting: "Number 4444 Ji You! Your posture on the ground was incredibly cool! We will remember it forever!"

After making a round, Ji You who just returned to the starting point: "..."

"Right, right, right..."

"Both cool and domineering! Not sleazy at all."

"To commemorate this unforgettable moment, I've recorded it."

"I've recorded it too!"

"Hey! What a coincidence, everyone recorded it..."

Ji You: "..."

Beside, a male student came over with a grin, offering to Ji You: "Ji You, do you want to see your heroic stance?"

Ji You grimaced, "Thank you but no thank you!"

Male student: "Hahaha... really, really so funny... oops! I mean so cool!"

Ji You: "..."

Ji You waved his hand dismissively at the boy, looking around seriously and sternly said, "Where is my son? My son is around here... I came here to find my son!"

Around: "..."

Suddenly—

"Hahaha..."

A thunderous laughter instantly filled the entire simulation field.

Then, the pale and flushed silly big guy, Xuzhou, was pushed out by everyone:

"Look! This is your son!"

"Your son is here!"

"Look, this is your thick-eyebrowed, lively, and adorable son!"

...

Ji You looked at Xuzhou and curled her lips: "Good boy~"

Xuzhou: "..."

Just when Xuzhou was about to faint from anger, Ji You suddenly turned to the classmates around her, smiled slightly, and said, "Those who just said they would chip in money, I remember all of you, now, it's your turn to show your performance."

Saying this, Ji You even deliberately tugged at her pocket and said, "Chip in the money here, I want as much as you give—let me state beforehand, anything less than 100 credit points, do you have the face to give? Can you even bring it out? Even if you can, I can't accept that little money."

Students: "..."

Thus—

This large-scale recognition scene became extremely awkward for a time.

After a while.

"Cough—"

Mu Jianling, with a stern face, said: "Are you all full and doing nothing? Why aren't you going to train?"

The students scattered in a hurry.

As soon as Ji You saw Teacher Mu Jianling, she immediately put on a shameless face and trotted over, "Teacher... You arrived just in time, I just got a son, and about the

chip-in money, as an elder, just casually contribute a bit... 1, 2, or 3 Candy Beans, all are fine."

Mu Jianling: "..."

Mu Jianling raised his hand and, with practical action, gave Ji You a hard thump on the head, scolding, "All smiles and jokes, not serious at all! Do you think this is a stage for your family? To just casually make me do stand-up comedy or perform a comedy sketch? This is a training ground! Go train now!"

Ji You: "..."

Was the teacher's mouth born crooked?

Otherwise, why does it feel so discordant?

Humph—

As Ji You was grumbling inwardly, Mu Jianling glanced at her, no need to guess, he knew she wasn't mumbling anything good, Mu Jianling's face grew as black as the bottom of a pot: "What are you staring at? Want to have academic points deducted or what?"

Ji You was about to run, but suddenly she remembered something, immediately retracted her leg, stood in front of Mu Jianling, and loudly said: "Report to the teacher, I have already completed the teacher's requirements, please fulfill your promise immediately, right now, turn off the television sound! And I hope Teacher Mu will never watch any TV dramas in class again!"

Mu Jianling's mouth twitched.

The students who hadn't walked far: "...Holy shit! What a brave warrior!"

"Putting aside everything else, Ji You is the boldest I've ever seen."

"I wouldn't help even my own granny, but I respect her!"

Mu Jianling remained silent.

Ji You stared at her seriously: "Teacher, you really are..."

Mu Jianling: "Shut up!"

After speaking, Mu Jianling turned off the television sound, then coolly looked at Ji You: "Are you sure you want me to never watch any television dramas again?"

Ji You suddenly felt a chill down her neck, "That... that..."

"Teacher, I'm going to train!"

Having said that, she immediately fled.

As soon as Ji You had left a few meters, she was immediately surrounded by several people: Chu Jiaojiao, Shen Changqing, Yue Qiguang, Yue Qiyuan, Lou, Lance... and then, even her thick-eyebrowed son Xuzhou!

Not mentioning others, Xuzhou, staring at Ji You, clearly had a look of wanting to say something but stopping himself.

Thus—

Ji You chuckled, giving Xuzhou a meaningful glance.

Xuzhou's face darkened, and he immediately shouted: "Ji You! I am here to challenge you! Please accept my challenge, and if I succeed, please immediately, right in front of all the students, clarify that the absurd scene just now was a misunderstanding! And restore my reputation!"

Ji You: "..."

Xuzhou stared with wide eyes, biting his lip, staring fixedly at Ji You.

How should I put it? This Xuzhou looks honest and robust, clearly a simple guy, if Ji You refuses, this nearly two-meter-tall guy might just cover his face and cry right here.

Oh my~

Poor thing~

Ji You thought about it, feeling she shouldn't bully the honest guy, so she raised the corner of her mouth and said, "Okay."

Chapter 187: Chapter 187: Daddy's Got Your Back

Xuzhou's talent, in the talent-rich Lanyue Star Military Academy, is actually not outstanding. His Spiritual Level is B and his Physical Strength is A, which are not top-notch but above average. But—

Compared to Ji You's Spiritual Power D and Physical Strength E, he still holds a significant advantage.

Yes, Ji You's officially announced Spiritual Power has now been changed to Level D. This was strongly requested by her as she no longer wanted to hear the nickname "Double E Loser".

Hearing that Ji You accepted Xuzhou's challenge, the students were actually quite shocked. This clearly isn't a fair match.

A match?

How can they compete?

"We'll fight in mechas!" Xuzhou exclaimed with wide eyes, loudly saying, "For fairness, I can let you make three moves."

Ji You shook her head: "No need."

Xuzhou: "?????"

Ji You said, "If I remember correctly, you're not even steady when walking in your mecha, how can you let me?" Saying this, Ji You bounced vigorously a few times in her small mecha in front of everyone, and even did a split as a bonus.

Everyone: "..."

Chu Jiaojiao held her face, fangirling loudly: "Ah, Ji You's split is so cool! I want to learn too!"

Hearing this, Ji You's legs went weak and she nearly couldn't retract them—

But—

The surrounding students were still very shocked to see Ji You perform various movements so effortlessly:

This gravity field, it seems like it has no effect on Ji You at all.

What kind of monster is this? Everyone remembers that when she first entered, she fell just like everyone else. How much time has passed? She's already completely adapted to the gravity field?

This—

Is it possible?

Could it be, Ji You's real identity is actually some peculiar unknown creature?

Or, is the problem with the mecha?

Ji You retracted her split and immediately put on a serious face, looking towards Xuzhou, saying: "Kid! You really don't have any advantage against me now, are you sure you still want to let me make three moves?"

Xuzhou: "..."

Xuzhou's expression was complex, and faintly mixed with a bit of regret:

Blame his own big mouth!

It's all trouble caused by a loose tongue!

Ji You said, "In that case, I'll let you make three moves!"

Xuzhou's face darkened, he immediately said: "No need! If I said I'll let you make three moves, then I will! I never bully girls!"

Upon saying this, everyone around suddenly gasped.

Wait—

Does the combat department even differentiate between genders?

Why has nobody ever known this?

It must be said, after Xuzhou's somewhat gentlemanly statement, the students around glanced at those humans whose physiological sex states "female" but actual gender unknown, especially Chu Jiaojiao, who was the most focused on at the moment; all the boys suddenly felt a sense of bewilderment—

Really?

Are there really girls in the combat department?

Those gentle, soft, coquettishly sweet-talking girls, who speak softly and call boys "brother"?

Then, everyone's gaze turned toward Ji You, who was petite, slim-framed, and sweet-looking:

Tch~

In 1 second, just 1 second, all the boys shuddered collectively. Among them, Yue Qiguang shuddered the most exaggeratedly; he almost jumped to the ceiling, "This

thing is also a girl? These kinds of girls, dad would beat one on sight! If seen in pairs, beat each pair!"

Upon hearing this, the girls led by Chu Jiaojiao clenched their fists tightly, "Yue Qiguang get down here! I am going to teach you how to be a human!"

At this moment, Mu Jianling, with hands behind his back, walked over: "What are you all gathering here for? Is the simulation field for watching spectacles? Can run? Can jump? Can spin? All go back to training!"

The students instantly fell silent.

After a while, Yue Qiyuan quietly raised his hand, softly said: "Teacher Mu, we came here to watch the match between Ji You and Xuzhou."

So—

Can we please finish watching?

Missing this joke, we'd have to wait another year.

Mu Jianling's eyes swept over Ji You and Xuzhou and said, "If we're going to compete, there need to be rules. The winner gets no prize, but the loser cleans the training field for a month. How about it? Do you two still want to compete?"

Ji You: "..."

Xuzhou: "..."

Is that the rule?

Such rules, I'd want to break every single one I see!

The protagonists hadn't even spoken yet when the students around them began to jeer:

"Compete!"

"If you don't, you're a coward!"

"Of course, you should compete!"

"Whoever quits is a loser!"

...

The faces of Ji You and Xuzhou suddenly turned utterly dark.

Mu Jianling waved his hand grandly and declared, "Compete! I'll be overseeing to prevent any cheating."

Xuzhou, already determined, immediately turned to Ji You and said, "Ji You, as I said before, I'll let you make three moves first!"

Ji You: "Alright—"

If a naive guy insists on seeking his death, I might as well oblige him.

After all, this big fool looks dumb, but he's actually polite enough to give way to a girl, much better than the likes of Yue Qiguang and Yue Qiyuan—

So—

Ji You decided, when making her moves shortly, she'd give him a swift end.

As soon as the countdown stopped, Ji You activated her thrusters and charged towards Xuzhou instantly, bump—

The violent collision instantly sent Xuzhou flying out. As he barely managed to stabilize himself, Ji You kicked towards his chest, clang—

Xuzhou fell down again—

Ji You pulled out the cannon without any courtesy and immediately fired at Xuzhou—

Of course, the cannons loaded on the mechs in the training field were virtual Energy Cannons, which produced sparks but had no real lethal force.

After three moves, as Xuzhou barely stabilized himself and prepared to counterattack, he suddenly felt a giant cleaver hanging over his head. Startled and about to retreat, Ji You's Small Mecha fiercely crashed into him—

This—

This is simply fearless!

What the heck is this strategy?

As Xuzhou got confused by Ji You's unpredictable moves, he suddenly felt a tingling on his scalp, a choking sensation that he couldn't describe engulfed him... Was this a Spiritual Attack—

Boom—

Xuzhou's mech instantly fell and couldn't get up.

It was too fast!

From the start to the finish, it took less than 10 seconds, as quick as a tornado.

A male student with Physique A and Spiritual Power B, who had an absolute advantage in talent, lost so quickly! And to Ji You, a far weaker opponent—

If they hadn't witnessed it with their own eyes, no one would believe what they'd seen, not even Teacher Mu Jianling could utter a word for a moment. But what she saw was different from what the students saw.

Silence.

Quiet.

The space was filled with an oppressive, deadly silence—

Breaking the silence were the footsteps of Ji You.

She suddenly walked towards Xuzhou, bent down, and helped him up from the ejected cockpit, gently patted his shoulder and sighed.

Everyone: "..."

Xuzhou: "..."

Xuzhou's face looked like he had constipation for a hundred days without relief, stunned, stinky, and a little like crying...

Ji You reassured: "There, there~ don't cry—Daddy's got you."

Xuzhou: "..."

The Interstellar Queen of Scavengers #Chapter 188: All Thanks to Bluffing - Read The Interstellar Queen of Scavengers Chapter 188: All Thanks to Bluffing

Chapter 188: Chapter 188: All Thanks to Bluffing

Big dope Xuzhou stood alone in a daze, overwhelmed by the shock. He was stunned for a long time, totally clueless about how everything unfolded. What caused it, and why did it end up like this...

Suddenly, someone patted him on the back. Xuzhou turned around bewilderedly and saw his good friend Zhang Ye. Xuzhou: "???"

Zhang Ye looked at Xuzhou, shook his head, and sighed, "Man, you're really dense—you had to mess with the last person you should mess with, Ji You, number 4444? She's the weirdest of all students from the whole 131 realm—"

It seemed like he remembered some distasteful past events. Zhang Ye's eyes slightly drooped, somewhat mournfully saying, "Encounters with her never end well."

Xuzhou still stood there cluelessly, unable to understand how he suddenly ended up calling someone else his dad.

Then, Xuzhou saw the expression on Zhang Ye's face—it was one of profound grief.

Zhang Ye gritted his teeth, patted Xuzhou's shoulder vigorously, and earnestly advised, "Buddy! Listen to me, next time you see her, better take a detour, got it?"

Just as Xuzhou was about to nod, Ji You suddenly dashed over—

Xuzhou was startled, and the words he was about to say got stuck.

Zhang Ye was also shocked, wondering how she appeared out of nowhere like a ghost?

Ji You glanced at Xuzhou, then at Zhang Ye, and suddenly smiled at Zhang Ye, "Ah, Zhang Ye, it turns out you're a great buddy to my son... so, technically, shouldn't you be calling me 'uncle'?"

Zhang Ye: "..."

Xuzhou: "..."

Ji You stepped forward, deliberately raised her hand, patted Zhang Ye's shoulder, and sighed, "Kid, just do your thing, don't lead my son astray."

Zhang Ye: "..."

Zhang Ye's face darkened.

Xuzhou's face also didn't look too good.

Zhang Ye gritted his teeth and said, "Number 4444, that's enough—stop bullying the straightforward ones, would you?"

Ji You raised a finger, gently waving it, "Traitor brother, are you sure you aren't misunderstanding yourself? 'Straightforward' isn't exactly a term for you." This guy, he's played the traitor multiple times in the simulation field.

Zhang Ye: "..."

Zhang Ye clenched his teeth so hard they creaked, "I'm not the traitor! I was forced!"

Really—

Thinking back to what happened in the simulation field, it still felt humiliating.

Ji You laughed heartily, "Oh, don't take it so hard, I am here to train with Xuzhou. Zhang Ye, are you sure you want to join in?"

That obviously warranted some compensation.

After all, being a dad isn't that simple.

Just as Zhang Ye was about to retort, hesitantly watching Ji You, he speculated, "You couldn't be looking for someone to train with, planning to use Xuzhou and me as your practice targets, right?"

Cough cough... Ji You almost choked, coughed lightly, glanced sideways at Zhang Ye, and righteously rebutted, "What are you saying? Am I that kind of person?"

Zhang Ye squinted at her.

Xuzhou followed suit, also squinting at her.

Ji You: "..."

Ji You, with a serious face, said, "Alright, I know you guys are intense and have fierce gazes, but pull back your eyes now. I'm really not what you're thinking. I mean, in a sparring session, aren't there benefits for everyone involved? It's definitely a mutual benefit, win-win situation. Tell me, among everyone here, who adapted to the space simulation environment the earliest? Who has the most experience? Who is more agile?"

Hearing the words 'intense and fierce gazes,' Xuzhou's expression became a bit uncomfortable. He pursed his lips, wanting to say something, but then he held back.

Ji You looked at Xuzhou and Zhang Ye, and confidently stated:

"None!"

"You have to admit, in the whole training field, I, Ji You, am the best suited to be your target, your opponent, and only I can share the experiences of success from earlier!"

"Practice with me, you have nothing to lose and everything to gain!"

Saying this, Ji You boldly waved her hand, declaring grandiosely, "Come on—children, let me take you flying, let you soar freely in the space field—"

Zhang Ye: "Cough—"

Xuzhou: "That thing, practice is fine, but let's not say bizarre words." Like bushy eyebrows, kiddo, children... whatever.

Ji You giggled: "Alright, alright..."

Meanwhile.

Witnessing this scene, Yue Qiguang, Yue Qiyuan, Shen Changqing, and others: "..."

Yue Qiguang annoyed: "So, she belittles us for not agreeing to be her targets, then casually tricks a couple of fools?"

Yue Qiyuan thoughtfully said, "She's strong."

Not to mention, Ji You's gift of gab is truly unbeatable.

Shen Changqing said, "I'm off to train." Just now, Ji You had fully shared her techniques with everyone, and Shen Changqing felt incredibly enlightened and eager to immediately test them out.

Chu Jiaojiao said, "I'm also going to train."

Following that, Lou and Lance also left one after another. Suddenly, everyone was gone. Yue Qiguang furiously said, "What's with these people? What dad said was true! The cursed 4444 is tricking people just because we didn't agree to be her targets. Doesn't she think, with her lame talent, I dare not spar with her? What if I accidentally hurt her, who would be responsible?"

—Fighting, after all, should be without constraints, like is to like, strong clashing with strong... that's the thrill. Fighting with tied hands is dull.

Yue Qiyuan glanced at his dimwit brother and said, "I'm off to train too."

So—

Just leave the dimwit brother to fret over such trivial, non-strength enhancing matters alone.

Now, the people were thoroughly gone.

Yue Qiguang: "..."

What's going on?

I clearly saw through number 4444's true colors, yet not a single person sympathizes with me.

What kind of world is this?

As Yue Qiguang was baffled, at this moment—the atmosphere in the entire simulation field suddenly changed because—following Ji You, another brave soul began to challenge the tasks set by teacher Mu Jianling. Yue Qiguang looked up and saw it was Shen Changqing.

He saw—

Shen Changqing piloting the mecha, step by step, speeding straight ahead. This time, he wasn't playing safe and was incredibly fast from the get-go. The 1000 meters distance was nearly completed in the blink of an eye.

During this, Shen Changqing encountered two obstacles, but he skillfully dodged them. His movement from start to finish was fluid, and when he finally stopped the massive mecha, the action was crisp and cool!

All students on-site: "!!!"

So strong!

So fast!

Following Shen Changqing, Chu Jiaojiao took a turn, also performing fluidly.

Seeing this, Xuzhou and Zhang Ye couldn't help but feel a hint of envy. Ji You looked at them, faintly smiled, and said, "Kids, stop watching. Shen Changqing was this quick because I taught him the tricks. If you train well with me, you can do it too—" Saying this, Ji You glanced sideways at Yue Qiguang, murmured: "Though you might not catch up with Shen Changqing or Jiaojiao, I can assure you, you'll at least be faster than Yue Qiguang."

Yue Qiguang: "..."

What did I do to deserve this?

What have I done to you?

And—

Really now.

Chapter 189: Chapter 189: Explanation

Lose the game but not the lineup, Yue Qiguang stubbornly declared, "Strong winds make it easy to slip up, 4444, just you wait! How could dad possibly lose to these two weaklings?" Saying this, Yue Qiguang glanced at Zhang Ye and Xuzhou. Not to brag, but in terms of strength, no one in the entire Combat Department could compare to him, except Chu Jiaojiao.

Xuzhou?

Zhang Ye?

Who are these guys?

Normally, Yue Qiguang wouldn't even bother to look at them.

And now, number 4444 dares to say I can't even compete with them?

Yue Qiguang couldn't stand it. He immediately got ready and ran straight to the predetermined starting point: 1, 2, 3...

The moment Yue Qiguang made his appearance, his aura was astonishing, and his posture extremely cool. If Shen Changqing and Chu Jiaojiao were like a flash of lightning, Yue Qiguang was like a fierce storm—

Boom—

meter.

meters.

meters.

...

The start was great, Yue Qiguang might become the fourth person, after Ji You, Shen Changqing, and Chu Jiaojiao, to achieve the goal set by teacher Mu Jianling. All around, the students stopped their training and began to strongly spectate:

"Do you guys guess how many seconds it'll take for him to reach the finish line?"

"Maybe 20 seconds?"

"15 seconds."

"10 seconds."

Everyone had high hopes for Yue Qiguang because although he might be a bit silly, his strength was undeniable. Just as everyone was waiting to see Yue Qiguang sound the victory horn, suddenly—Yue Qiguang staggered embarrassingly, a gust of wind appeared timely, blowing him along with his mecha far away. Yue Qiguang struggled fiercely, but at that moment, he was like a rootless duckweed, scurrying away headlong with no means to stop, driven by the fierce wind.

Students: "..."

Student A: "Overestimated him."

Student B: "Gave him too much credit."

Student C: "Got him wrong."

Ji You raised the corner of his mouth, glancing towards Xuzhou and Zhang Ye, chuckling and said, "See? Was I wrong? I won't lie, besides being strong, I have another strong point that can't be ignored—my critical eye."

Xuzhou: "..."

Zhang Ye: "..."

Ji You: "When I say Yue Qiguang isn't capable, he really isn't. When I say you two are capable, you definitely are."

Xuzhou, Zhang Ye: "..."

It sounded like a godman bewitching people, making you want to believe yet not daring to.

In short, Xuzhou and Zhang Ye were both troubled.

At this time, Yue Qiguang, dragging his embarrassed body, returned to the starting point just in time to hear Ji You's remark, and he was so choked up he couldn't even retort. He gritted his teeth, gathered his strength, and tried again.

However—

He failed.

The third time.

Failed again.

Yue Qiguang refused to believe it and was about to try for the fourth time when suddenly he was stopped by Yue Qiyuan: "Excuse me, my turn now."

Yue Qiguang angrily said, "Yue Qiyuan, don't hinder me!"

Yue Qiyuan looked at him like he was an idiot and said, "Failing repeatedly, haven't you used your brain to learn from your experiences? With your current state, I don't need to try to know you'll fail. Just watch my performance."

As soon as he finished speaking, Yue Qiyuan had already begun to move. His Mecha model was Wind Wing, celebrated for its speed, but this time, Wind Wing was not just about speed. Its movements, along with the chassis, seemed as light as a butterfly, reaching the endpoint in the blink of an eye.

Yue Qiguang: "..."

Frustrated.

He was genuinely frustrated.

Ji You patted Xuzhou on the shoulder and smiled, "Stop watching, come on—practice is the only way to the real thing!"

Xuzhou turned serious: "You're right."

Zhang Ye also calmed down.

Not to mention the others, though student Ji You may lack talent, she has never fallen behind in any training programs offered by the school so far, and often, she even stands out—

What does this imply?

It implies that she knows how to think, observe, and skillfully use her strengths to compensate for her weaknesses...

Facing such a classmate, what excuse do you have to justify your failures?

Nobody likes to fail, nor does anyone wish to be at the bottom. Thus, since Ji You is willing to guide, Xuzhou and Zhang Ye, at this moment, tucked away all their reluctance and focused earnestly.

Ji You said, "Do you know why you're still not in sync with the Mechas?"

Xuzhou asked, "Is it because my spiritual power is too weak?"

His spiritual power was only at B-level, which is considered above average in Lanyue Star Military Academy. However, spiritual power is the most crucial parameter for piloting a Mecha, thus the entry criteria for the Mechanical Combat Department are quite high.

The minimum standard is C-level spiritual power and B-level physical strength, but students who only possess these levels rarely enter the Combat Department because they know they would rank lowest. Therefore, these students mostly switch to the Manufacturing, Mechanical, or other departments—

The Combat Department only accepts students with high talent, and Xuzhou does not stand out here.

What about Zhang Ye?

Zhang Ye has A-level spiritual power and A-level physical strength, Double A, which is significantly higher than Xuzhou's talent, but Zhang Ye also struggles with syncing his body to the Mecha.

So—

Where does the problem lie?

Faced with both pairs of curious and eager eyes, Ji You didn't keep them in suspense and directly said, "It's not because your spiritual power is weak. It's because you're overstretching yourselves. Simply put, you don't know about trade-offs."

Xuzhou, Zhang Ye: "???"

Ji You said, "When we pilot a Mecha, regardless of whether we're observing the enemy, using weapons, allocating energy, or moving, walking, jumping, all these actions require our spiritual power to control, which has led to a misunderstanding for you. You spread your limited spiritual power thinly across every area, seeking meticulous control, but what does this cause? You already know—insufficient spiritual power."

"I'm different from you; I have even less spiritual power, so I must know how to allocate it. When piloting a Mecha, there are areas I must ignore and let go, I will simply abandon them and focus my attention on a few critical points."

Xuzhou exclaimed, "Is that even possible?"

Zhang Ye opened his mouth wide: "What if something overlooked causes an issue?"

Ji You gave them both a look, "Idiots! I'm not telling you to always ignore them but to temporarily ignore them. Skillfully use the Mecha's defense, reconnaissance, and intelligence systems to monitor them for you. When an issue arises, promptly divert your spiritual power there—understand?"

In reality, this involves the flexible use of spiritual power, and once an issue is detected, Ji You can instantly reallocate her spiritual power. How about Zhang Ye and Xuzhou?

Ji You didn't know.

But Ji You thought that their spiritual power was actually not low. On garbage planet 101, affected by the environment and material conditions, whether it be Brother Qiong, Sister Lingzhi, or Sister Li Ya, including herself, most children's talents aren't high.

Sister Lingzhi is regarded as the child with the highest talent on Tenth Street, but she only has C-level spiritual power and C-level physique.

For Xuzhou and Zhang Ye, their lowest being B-level spiritual power, they are considered talented children on garbage planet 101.

Ji You put aside her joking tone and said seriously, "No more nonsense! Let's get to actual combat. I will keep attacking you, and you need to focus solely on defense and look for opportunities to counterattack me."

Chapter 190: Chapter 190: Sharp-Tongued Ji You

Since we are simulating actual combat, there's no point in hiding our tricks. Xuzhou and Zhang Ye exchanged a glance, each coming up with a plan.

Whoosh—

A shell, stealthily flying towards Ji You, didn't make a sound until it was close. Ji You's reaction was indeed nimble; in fact, she was already prepared. She pretended to be unguarded, but as the shell approached, she leaped swiftly, disappearing from her spot in the blink of an eye, leaving the shell to hit nothing.

At that moment, Xuzhou's attack also arrived; he wielded a giant axe.

Boom—

The axe struck down viciously on the Small Mecha.

Had it landed, it would have certainly dealt a heavy blow.

Suddenly—

The Small Mecha piloted by Ji You dodged the attack with an extremely twisted posture, awkwardly avoiding the axe's strike, and in an instant, leaped up. In the blink of an eye, she jumped over Xuzhou's mecha, delivering a barrage of fierce kicks.

Xuzhou: "..."

Ji You chuckled and said, "Xuzhou, your strength is too scattered. Your axe can't hurt me; instead, it exhausts a large amount of your physical fitness, leaving you powerless for your next move. You'll be even less able to stop me."

"Pay attention to controlling your physical fitness and spiritual power properly. They call you a fool, and you might as well be elated to pin a shiny badge on your head that says 'the universe's biggest fool,' right? Well then—fool, rise for your dignity!" Having said this, Ji You patted the top of Xuzhou's mecha again and then stylishly moved away.

Xuzhou felt a bit stifled.

Not because his head was patted, nor because he was teased by Ji You, but because he realized Ji You was right. After his axe strike, he had to wait 3 seconds before he could make the next move... This indicated that his control over physical fitness and spiritual power was poor.

And—

She was actually able to handle attacks from two people while still having the capacity to chat with them?

At this time, Zhang Ye's artillery was aimed at Ji You once again.

Ji You swayed left and right, contorting the Small Mecha into an S-shape, and in a few blinks and twists, she dodged Zhang Ye's sniping. She quipped, "Zhang Ye, every shot of your artillery is too energy-consuming. Save some energy, you spendthrift! And there's a big problem with your aiming. You're a sniper! A sniper needs to aim precisely and fire accurately, not blindly! If you go on like this, what's the point of piloting a mecha? You might as well play the old-fashioned whack-a-mole game!"

Zhang Ye: "..."

I'm not listening.

Not listening.

It's all nonsense.

And—

How I wish to blast her mouth with one shot! Zhang Ye even felt that listening to Ji You's chattering was more torturous than the melodramatic TV dramas Teacher Mu Jianling used to play.

But Xuzhou and Zhang Ye had to admit that through sparring with Ji You, even though they suffered a lot, took defensive precautions, and still got their heads tapped and butts kicked... They were beaten up quite embarrassingly throughout... But their mechanical driving skills indeed improved rapidly.

Even, in less than 10 minutes, they both felt a significant improvement in the gravity field that was once a major challenge to them—at least they wouldn't easily be scattered by the wind—

This was getting interesting.

Zhang Ye and Xuzhou exchanged glances, seeing the surprised expressions in each other's eyes. They both got serious, Zhang Yedao: "Let's not be rash. You feint, I aim—let's make a false move to confuse her—"

Ji You kicked at the backside of Zhang Ye's mecha: "I heard that, you know."

Zhang Ye: "..."

Xuzhou: "..."

What's the deal with this girl?

Her speed is simply defying heaven, reaching an unguardable level.

How on earth did she achieve this?

Her spiritual power threshold is only D! Only D! With such a low spiritual power threshold, how is she allocating it? There is no sign that she's exhausted at all.

Ji You seemed to sense their thoughts, and said with a confidently lifted eyebrow, "It's precisely because my spiritual power threshold is so little that I have to be frugal and calculate my usage. When it comes to the meticulous control of spiritual power, I dare to claim second place here, and no one dares to claim first! Kids, you just haven't seen enough. Once you do, you won't be so surprised."

Without finishing her sentence, Ji You flicked both Yue Qiguang and Zhang Ye on their foreheads, and then she quickly backed off.

Zhang Ye, Xuzhou: "..."

If before, being flicked on the forehead or kicked in the butt by Ji You would have made them feel insulted, hasn't experience numbed them to the point where they aren't even bothered anymore?

minutes later.

Yue Qiguang started his fourth trial with great ambition.

This time, Yue Qiguang decided not only to make a spectacular comeback but also to perform various complex maneuvers—

And then, Yue Qiguang made a dashing start. As soon as the Heavy Armor Breaking Army appeared, it exuded the momentum of thousands of troops, causing everyone to stop what they were doing and watch intensely.

Classmate A: "How many seconds before he hits the ground this time?"

Classmate B: "2 seconds, no more."

Classmate C: "2 seconds is impossible, given his well-developed physique and primal physical fitness, he can last for 7 seconds? 8 seconds?"

Yue Qiguang turned grim.

Beside them, Ji You, who was practicing with Xuzhou and Zhang Ye, stopped and said, "Yue Qiguang will fail shortly, then it will be your two's turn. Trust me, you can do it."

Yue Qiguang: "..."

Yue Qiguang was so frustrated he almost cursed.

But after thinking about it, he felt the best way to prove himself was to conquer them with his strength! To make them shut up on their own!

So—

Yue Qiguang started with his head held high, full of vigor.

At this point, among the students, only Ji You, Shen Changqing, Chu Jiaojiao, and Yue Qiyuan had successfully completed the objective. Lou and Lance had tried as well but failed, which showed that this seemingly simple action was not so easy to achieve.

Then—

With great anticipation, Yue Qiguang majestically face-planted in an ugly splat.

All students: "..."

Yue Qiguang: "..."

Yue Qiguang's eyes widened, struck as if by lightning, his face a picture of disbelief:

How could this happen?

How could this happen?

How could this happen?

He was almost certain—

Yet—

Ji You turned to Xuzhou and Zhang Ye, starting the lesson on the spot, "Do you know why this idiot Yue Qiguang keeps failing?"

Xuzhou and Zhang Ye were clueless.

Ji You said with a smile, "He's the typical case of 'brawns over brains'. An S-level physique made him always act first, think later, never considering to think first and move later. He never thought of coordinating his brain and limbs to act together—look, piloting a mecha as large as Breaking Army requires significant physical fitness. He's confident in his own physical fitness and exerted his full explosive power at the start, hoping to rush to the finish line in one go. But—when encountering obstacles halfway, relying on physical fitness alone isn't enough. His brain is actually a step slower, hence the repeated stumbling."

At this point, Ji You emphatically said, "If he doesn't change his way of thinking in battle, if he continues to rely on brute force, on instinct, always depending on his S-level physique, next time, the time after next, the time after after next... he will still end up biting the dust."