

The Interstellar Queen of Scavengers

#Chapter 211: Wish for Peace - Read The Interstellar Queen of Scavengers Chapter 211: Wish for Peace

Chapter 211: Chapter 211: Wish for Peace

Ji You: "!!!"

Around: "!!!"

Ji You was shocked.

Ji You was ecstatic.

Ji You felt like floating.

She wanted to laugh so badly that even her soul was smiling, but to maintain her facade of a transcendent expert, Ji You kept her face serene with a calm expression, nodded slightly: "Oh..."

This reaction—

Is it not too indifferent?

The crowd didn't believe it, and they all sneakily glanced at Ji You. However, perhaps Ji You was too happy to care, or there was something wrong with her facial nerves. It had been 10 seconds since she heard the result, and she was still keeping a straight face, maintaining an "I'm very calm" expression.

Sheng Qingyan puffed up with anger: "You poor dead, if you want to laugh, just laugh, what's with the poker face? No one's going to mock you for being uncultured..."

Ji You immediately glared at him: "Shut up... This Lucky Goose does not want to speak to you."

Sheng Qingyan: "..."

Apart from shock, the reaction from others wasn't unduly excited, except for Yue Qiguang who started yelling and jumping around, cursing: "Unfair! Why is this idiot the one to succeed, not dad? Why?"

Ji You shook her head, her lips finally curled into a slight, reserved smile: "Because Mengmeng doesn't like idiots."

Yue Qiguang roared furiously: "...You're the idiot, your whole family are idiots."

Ji You rolled her eyes: "...This Lucky Goose currently dislikes idiots as well."

Having said that, Ji You turned her head away, ignoring him. Chu Jiaojiao came up eagerly, with a cheerful face: "Ji You, the feng shui spot I picked for you is really good, right?" But—her smile contained a mix of sycophancy, insinuation, and a hint of creepiness... It made people feel uncomfortable.

Ji You raised her hand and gently pushed Chu Jiaojiao's head away, declaring with lofty pride: "This Lucky Goose will remember your kindness. I'll take you out for a feast next month."

Chu Jiaojiao grinned: "Ji You, the way you say you'll treat me to a feast... is also very charming..." For a moment, her eyes locked onto Ji You, unwilling to look away even a bit.

Ji You: "..."

Ji You felt goosebumps and decided to ignore this infatuation dog.

At times, infatuation dogs can be more harmful than brainless fans. As soon as there's the slightest unwelcome change in your expression, they can instantly turn from fans to haters...

Scary.

Scary.

Bathed in the envious, jealous, and resentful gazes of the people around her and her peers, Ji You felt like she was floating on cloud nine. For a moment, her eyes softened as she gazed at the Divine Beast alpaca in front of her.

Ji You kept her face straight, her tone unusually restrained as she said: "Mengmeng, you are an alpaca with true taste."

Mengmeng extended its head, "Awww..."

Damn it!

No!

If it kept being this cutely obnoxious, Ji You felt like she could no longer hold back. She turned her head away...

But then, seeing Ji You showing no reaction, the alpaca moved its head closer, its naturally idiotic face filled with an expression of innocence and grievance: "Awww..."

Ji You: "..."

Bystanders: "Awww... Mengmeng, she doesn't love you, why do you come closer seeking grievances? Come to me instead! Daddy/Mommy/Sis/Bro... will give you love!!!"

Oh wow~

They're already trying to dig under the fence before I've even steadied myself, how shameless and hateful can they get?

Ji You glanced over and noticed even Xie Lingzhi, Lea, Zhang Ye, and others had joined the ranks of those digging under the fence...

Ji You's mouth twitched, and she immediately reached out to pet the alpaca's head.

The alpaca Mengmeng seemed very happy, bleating and nuzzling into Ji You's palm, which absolutely charmed her heart. At this moment, she couldn't bother with keeping a straight face and pretending to be calm, and her exaggerated flattery poured out like it cost her nothing: "Hahaha... Mengmeng, you are the most adorable animal in the world!"

"There's no second."

"No contradiction allowed."

For a moment, the whole shop was filled with Ji You's sleazy, silly laughter.

"Cough cough..." The shop owner coughed to clear his throat and said, "...another piece of good news, the student who has won Mengmeng's heart will be exempt from participating in the next competition and will directly advance to the next round!"

What's called double happiness?

This is it!

Instantly, Ji You was so elated that she almost lost her bearings. She jumped up, hugged Mengmeng's head tightly, and planted a big kiss on it.

Mengmeng was an emotionally reserved alpaca, shyly hiding in Ji You's embrace.

Around them: "This is too unfair!"

The shop owner huffed: "Who let this student be the first person in history to truly win Mengmeng's favor? Of course, she deserves some special treatment." Haven't you seen Mengmeng still nestled by that girl's side, refusing to budge an inch?

Otherwise, it would have run off long ago.

In previous competitions, Mengmeng would just symbolically pick someone and then run away.

As an interstellar precious animal, the shop owner had put a lot of effort into raising Mengmeng, but Mengmeng was still unhappy, often falling into depression. To win Mengmeng's favor, the shop owner racked his brains...

Hearing the shop owner's words, the crowd was angry but dared not speak.

Next was the second competition.

Ji You took a look at the rules of the competition and gasped. This competition was entirely about physical strength.

It was a sprint race within a set distance, 100 people starting from the same point to determine the 50 who would pass.

Looking at the athletically built contestants below the stage, and then glancing at her own skinny arms and legs, Ji You couldn't help but rub Mengmeng's head, "Mengmeng, you really are my little lucky star!!!"

Look~

Sitting in the stands, munching on sunflower seeds, spitting out the shells, leisurely shaking my legs, with the divine beast alpaca to stroke...

This is simply the life of a god.

So—

When Shen Changqing, Yue Qiyuan, Sheng Qingyan, and Xuzhou were competing, Ji You was mischievously yelling from the stands: "Yue Qiyuan, did you not eat today? Is that all the speed you've got? Anyway, running would be in vain, come back and eat sunflower seeds with me."

Yue Qiyuan: "..."

His steps slipping slightly, he persisted and chased fiercely.

"Sheng Qingyan you look all red-faced and neck-swollen... thought you were so amazing... Turns out you're also weak..."

Sheng Qingyan: "..."

Far in the lead, Sheng Qingyan was almost driven to turn back and hit someone due to Ji You's mocking. It was infuriating.

Ji You yelled at the top of her voice: "Shen Changqing, run faster! You are about to be caught up! Go for it! Believe in yourself! You are definitely the best one!"

Shen Changqing: "..."

For some reason, even though the words were encouraging, they just didn't sit right.

Ji You turned to Xuzhou: "Little Zhouzhou, hurry up! Go on! Go blow up the heads of Sheng Qingyan and Yue Qiyuan! I believe you can do it."

Xuzhou: "..."

With a straight face, Xuzhou silently grumbled: My wish is actually for world peace.

Chapter 212: Chapter 212: The Second Round

The shit-stirrer Ji You, working hard in the stands, kept harassing and attacking others, and even Xie Lingzhi, Lea, Yue Qiguang, Zhang Ye, and others couldn't stand to watch her shameful behavior.

Xie Lingzhi curled her lips and said: "Enough is enough, if you keep this up, they'll come back and beat you to death."

If it were her, she would need to see blood to calm down.

Ji You hugged Mengmeng's head and chuckled: "You mortals wouldn't understand my good intentions. With such a provocation, for the sake of their faces, of course they have to run bravely and claim their ranks. Otherwise—how could they slap me in the face?"

Xie Lingzhi rolled her eyes: "You're really so kind-hearted..."

Ji You raised a finger and said: "Hehehe... Look~ haven't they all advanced?"

At this moment, Sheng Qingyan walked over cursing with anger burning in her beautiful eyes: "Number 4444... you bastard... I'm going to challenge you to a duel now... I'll let you feel Little Cutie's rage..."

Ji You let go of the alpaca she was petting: "You want to duel me? Are you sure?"

Sheng Qingyan stood with hands on her hips, angrily cursing: "Be sensible! Accept Little Cutie's death penalty voluntarily..."

Ji You: "..."

Ji You took a deep breath and said: "If you want to challenge me, please straighten your tongue when speaking!"

Sheng Qingyan: "..."

Sheng Qingyan stamped her foot in anger: "No! I don't want to! I just don't!"

Shen Changqing, who followed behind Sheng Qingyan, stopped in his tracks, regretting coming along in the first place and wondering if turning back now would be too awkward?

However—

Ji You seemed to not give Shen Changqing the chance to turn around, as she bypassed Sheng Qingyan and smiled directly at Shen Changqing: "Shen Changqing, you're really impressive! I knew for sure you could surpass that poor dead Sheng Qingyan."

The ranks were out, and it was precisely because Sheng Qingyan got distracted by Ji You's remarks that she gave Shen Changqing a chance.

Therefore—

Shen Changqing was the first-place winner of this round of the running race, successfully making it to the next round.

Faced with Ji You's suddenly warm behavior, Shen Changqing didn't know how to react, so he stayed silent for a few seconds before saying: "Thank you for your encouragement, Ji You."

Ji You chuckled and said: "Bro, we're buddies, aren't we? No need for such formalities between us."

Buddies?

Shen Changqing's face stiffened slightly.

Yue Qiyuan and Xuzhou, who were following behind Shen Changqing, wisely kept silent.

At this moment, only silence is the best way to combat awkwardness.

Ji You glanced at Yue Qiyuan, without saying anything else, and simply said: "Your performance was mediocre, just as I expected, so you didn't surprise me at all, Yue Qiyuan."

Yue Qiyuan, who ranked fourth: "..."

What use do I have for your surprise?

What use?

Such a surprise, if you give one to me, I'll throw two away.

Ji You passed Yue Qiyuan to look at Xuzhou, her eyes flashing with a touch of gratification, and said: "Little Zhouzhou, you did well, keep it up."

Xuzhou: "..."

Xuzhou silently stood behind Zhang Ye, looking around.

Yue Qiguang listened to Ji You's incessant babble feeling his head ache from the noise, and cursed: "Number 4444, you idiot, that's enough. Elder Mu was right, give you a stage and you can put on a whole show by yourself. Don't be too arrogant, daddy will take care of you later."

Ji You raised an eyebrow and said: "Oh oh... I almost forgot you, you haven't told everyone that your favorite color is green yet."

Yue Qiguang: "..."

Yue Qiguang snapped irritably, "When dad said your star was drawn, it didn't mean being chosen by Mengmeng counted too!"

And then—

This foolish alpaca, Mengmeng, is actually so blind, developing glaucoma and cataracts at such a young age!

Utterly speechless.

The bragging Ji You was about to drive everyone around her mad when finally, the third match began!

It was a shooting match, a match for shooting with Alliance-standard energy guns.

Sheng Qingyan raised an eyebrow and looked askance at Ji You, saying, "You poor dead broke thing... Little Cutie here is going to show you how awesome I am..."

Ji You huffed, "I don't believe a word that comes out of your mouth."

Suddenly, Shen Changqing chimed in quietly, "He's not lying to you, Ayan has been fond of shooting since he was a kid. His skills are pretty impressive, definitely better than mine at least."

Surprise momentarily flickered in Ji You's eyes.

At the same time, she felt a bit uneasy. But who is Ji You? She could face the collapse of Mount Tai and still keep her eyes open as if she were eating, drinking, and doing her business as usual. Although she had never shot before, she had seen it, heard of it.

All in all, it's just a matter of aiming.

Hmph.

Chu Jiaojiao had been shamelessly hanging around Ji You the whole time, mooching off the free melon seeds and green tea the shopkeeper gave to Ji You, as well as the alpaca-petting session. At this moment, Chu Jiaojiao patted Mengmeng's head earnestly and said, "Classmate Ji You, don't worry. Sheng Qingyan isn't that amazing. At least when he competes with me, his chance of winning is only about forty-sixty. I'm the forty, he's the sixty!"

Ji You: "..."

Ji You didn't want to talk.

Sheng Qingyan covered his mouth, snickering, "Are you scared?"

Ji You clenched her teeth, "Scared of your ghost! Anyway, this round isn't about just picking one winner."

So—

Even if she couldn't beat Sheng Qingyan, couldn't she beat someone else?

Impossible!

She is the chosen child of the gods.

If she were to fail, even the gods would not stand for it.

Very quickly.

The competitors began to enter the arena; the previous round had eliminated 49 people, leaving 50 competitors including Ji You. This time, another half would be eliminated.

Ji You stood up, getting ready to go on the stage, and Mengmeng followed suit. Ji You turned around, looked at Mengmeng's innocent face, and said, "Mengmeng, stand here and don't move, wait for my triumphant return. And—remember to pray for me in your heart, you're a Divine Beast, you have to bless me with some good luck..."

Then—

Mengmeng stayed put, rubbing its head against Ji You's palm, this obedient appearance left everyone dumbfounded.

Even the shopkeeper felt a pang of jealousy watching this scene.

Ji You walked into the competition arena.

In the interstellar era, space folding technology had made significant progress, such as in this hot pot restaurant's corner, where there was an open shooting range. It was out of sight usually and would only be revealed when necessary.

In the stands.

Yue Qiguang said, "I bet she misses the target!"

Chu Jiaojiao said, "Yue Qiguang, how could you underestimate Classmate Ji You? I bet she can't even lift the energy gun."

The people around: "..."

Chapter 213: Chapter 213: Not Optimistic

Mouth cannon expert Ji You, upon entering the shooting range, quickly tucked away the smugness and arrogance on her face. Although she joked with Yue Qiguang, Sheng Qingyan, Shen Changqing, and others, deep down, she didn't look down on them at all.

In fact, Ji You was well aware of her weaknesses. In terms of physical strength, spiritual power, experience, tactics... She was no match for Yue Qiyuan, Shen Changqing, Sheng Qingyan, and even Xuzhou. So, what does that mean?

Should she feel ashamed of herself?

Of course not.

When strength is lacking, it's necessary to compensate with confidence.

Ji You held her head high and stood at her designated shooting position. To her left was Sheng Qingyan, and to her right, Shen Changqing, with Xuzhou and Yue Qiyuan a bit further away.

The game rules were simple: 10 Energy Cannon shots, and if you hit the target's bullseye with at least 8, you progress.

This was tough.

Ji You sat there, not moving immediately. To her left, Sheng Qingyan had already rapidly set up his energy gun and pulled the trigger, making a booming noise.

Hit.

Sheng Qingyan withdrew his hand and shot Ji You a smug glance, "Poor dead girl, I suspect you've never touched a gun before, have you?"

Ji You responded with a stern face, "Yes."

Sheng Qingyan smirked, "Then you're done for..."

Ji You clenched her lips and said, "I'll try my best to blind you, don't worry. The ultimate victor will definitely be me!"

Sheng Qingyan sat back down, his tone unusually serious, "Really? In shooting, I, Sheng Qingyan, never fail!"

Ji You was slightly surprised, what's wrong with him?

Suddenly not teasing anymore, it felt rather uncomfortable.

Could it be that she was showing tendencies of becoming... a masochist? Ji You stiffened momentarily, then forcefully turned her face towards Shen Changqing on the right.

Shen Changqing was not distracted; he focused intently on the front, seeming to seriously determine his aiming point, with hands slightly tense showing veins as his well-defined fingers gently stroked...

second.

seconds.

seconds.

Shen Changqing squinted his eyes and pulled the trigger.

A blast of cannon fire shot straight towards the distant target.

Boom!

Bullseye.

This move by Shen Changqing was both crisp and efficient, almost devoid of any hesitation or unnecessary movement.

Beautiful!

Ji You openly admired.

Then, she looked towards Xuzhou who was a bit farther away.

Xuzhou's fingers kept stroking the energy gun continuously, his head and body also slightly shifting; this posture clearly indicated he was unsure and hesitant about when and how to shoot.

With 10 opportunities in total, a mistake on the first shot poses a significant challenge for the subsequent 9 shots.

So—

Xuzhou's first shot took half a minute before finally happening.

However—

Regrettably, it missed.

Xuzhou stopped and pondered.

Seeing this, Ji You said to Xuzhou, "Little Zhouzhou, be confident! Your hand trembled just now, if it hadn't, you definitely could have hit it."

Xuzhou was slightly stunned, "Is that so?"

He hadn't noticed it himself.

Ji You earnestly encouraged, "Be confident, once you've fired, don't hesitate! We can't control the outcome of the cannon fire, but we can control ourselves before we fire!"

No matter the tone of voice or facial expression when speaking, Ji You was very serious, without any hint of jest, making Xuzhou feel slightly uncomfortable. Xuzhou stiffened a bit and then nodded: "Okay."

Then.

After adjusting, Xuzhou's mentality also changed. When he pulled the trigger again, his mindset and fingers showed no hesitation, firing the second round decisively.

Boom—

Direct hit.

Ji You praised: "Beautiful!"

Xuzhou's lips curled into a smile: "Mmm."

Sheng Qingyan sat to the side, teasing, "Oh, your spiritual counselor is pretty good... How about giving someone else some of that counseling too?"

Ji You glanced at him and said, "My only piece of advice for you is to shut up. If you don't speak, you'll surely score better."

Sheng Qingyan choked, retorting, "Oh... I won't shut up, just to annoy you..."

Ji You: "..."

Ji You turned his head away, ignoring him.

At this moment, Yue Qiyuan also fired his first shot. While his twin brother Yue Qiguang was constantly chattering like a man in the late stages of rage, Yue Qiyuan was usually quiet and composed.

Yue Qiyuan made thorough preparations and his shot accurately hit the bullseye.

Perfect!

A slight smile secretly formed at the corners of Yue Qiyuan's mouth.

Then, he turned his head, looking at Ji You, and asked, "Number 4444, when are you planning to fire your first shot?"

Ji You: "..."

Ji You said, "I need to accumulate some experience first, what's the rush? I'll make my move later."

Shen Changqing explained, "There's a time limit."

Ji You: "..."

Left with no choice, Ji You had to, in front of everyone, bend over intending to lift and set up the gun...

Suddenly—

Ji You's face turned red, then from red to black, from black to white, from white to blue... Changing so quickly and so drastically, it was dazzlingly colorful and confusing.

The spectators: "...What's going on???"

Yue Qiguang, very rudely smacking his thigh exclaimed, "Hahaha... Daddy knew that as long as number 4444 showed up, daddy would be laughing all day."

Chu Jiaojiao sat upright, while touching her chin and chuckling at Ji You, her smile carrying a hint of slyness, "Oh my... I knew this would happen. But suddenly, I realize that this version of student Ji You is really cuter! Truly! Truly! Truly! I really like student Ji You."

People around: "..."

Xie Lingzhi glanced at Chu Jiaojiao, then at Ji You who was struggling but failing to lift the gun. A flash of annoyance crossed her face. She whispered to Lea beside her, "Who is this female weirdo? Can I beat her up?"

Lea: "..."

Lea thought for a moment and said, "Don't bother, you can't beat her." This Chu Jiaojiao is one of the top newcomers, and although she's not very famous in the whole Lanyue Star Military Academy, her strength is definitely stronger than ours.

Knowing this was true, Xie Lingzhi still felt—

Really irritated!

Watching others mock Ji You, wanting to defend him but lacking the strength.

Lea, looking at the frustrated Xie Lingzhi, smiled and said, "Don't be angry, Lingzhi. You and her group of friends just like to joke around. It's all in good fun, don't take it too seriously."

Xie Lingzhi thought about it, still feeling annoyed.

Lea said, "Look at what our You says, her friends haven't killed her yet, she's just lucky. Come on, come on... It's good that she gets along with her classmates, right?"

Xie Lingzhi relaxed her clenched fists.

Xie Chuanqiong also said, "Lea's right. Don't worry about it."

Xie Lingzhi pouted, saying, "I'm not worried about her, she's such a troublemaker, one day she'll get what's coming for her."

Lea, with a slight smile, said, "Even if that's the case, don't worry, we'll be there to take care of her remains."

Chapter 214: Chapter 214: How Embarrassing

Xie Lingzhi: "..."

Xie Lingzhi's lips twitched slightly as she changed the subject, wondering, "This idiot, why doesn't she think of something? Does she plan to stand off like this forever? Since she can't even move the gun, she might as well give up the competition."

Ji You didn't let everyone mock her for long, nor did she let her friends worry for too long. Suddenly, she let go of the gun and shouted at the store owner, "Owner, this event is about shooting accuracy, right? It's not about brute strength, is it?"

Store owner: "...That's right."

Ji You immediately broke into a smile, saying, "Owner, this gun is too heavy for me, I can't move it. May I request assistance from outside the competition?"

Store owner: "..."

From the stands: "That's not allowed, that would be unfair."

Ji You said, "How would that be unfair? This event is only testing shooting skills, not physical strength. Plus—whoever is willing to help me, if I win the final victory, I'll share half my reward with them!"

Wow~

As soon as these words were spoken, no one objected anymore.

"Choose me! I'm strong!"

"Choose me! I've got muscles!"

"Choose me! I'm physically tough!"

...

All of a sudden, there were countless responders.

Ji You turned her head, looking at the store owner with a look of expectation. The store owner hesitated; technically, moving the gun was part of the test, but her argument wasn't wrong either.

While he was indecisive, the alpaca Mengmeng suddenly pawed the ground: "Ao ao..."

The store owner was no longer in a quandary and nodded, "Alright."

Ji You immediately smiled, "Thank you, owner! With your generosity and fair-mindedness, your business is destined to thrive and prosper for a long time!"

Next.

It was time to pick someone to do the heavy lifting for her.

Ji You's gaze swept over the crowd in the stands. The responders were enthusiastic and passionate, a sea of bobbing heads and waving arms...

Yue Qiguang bellowed, "Number 4444! Pick your dad! If you pick me, your dad won't mock you as weak trash anymore."

Ji You heard it but pretended not to.

Chu Jiaojiao raised her hand high, saying, "Me! Me! I'm the strongest one here!"

Indeed—

Ji You weighed her options and thus chose Chu Jiaojiao to 'move bricks' for her.

Chu Jiaojiao sprinted into the shooting area and came to Ji You's side. In a matter of moments, she set up all the guns and other equipment that Ji You had struggled to move—all smoothly assembled in less than a minute.

A beast!

A real beast!

And a female beast at that!

Ji You: "...Thank you."

Chu Jiaojiao stared at her, smiling, "You're welcome. Ji You, you really are quite beautiful."

Ji You raised her hand, pointing to the door, and said, "Your job is done, now scam back to your seat."

Truly—

She was completely immune to such flattery, no matter how often she heard it.

Once the equipment was ready and she had sent Chu Jiaojiao away, Ji You focused and started her own shooting competition. Although she had never used this kind of gun before, when playing mecha games on Star Network and firing the particle cannon, it too required precision.

It could be said that Ji You wasn't completely clueless.

At least, she had some thoughts and understanding of her own.

Ji You stared in the direction of the target, too far away, the target too small, hitting it with one shot was actually very difficult. Only when Ji You looked through the scope and struggled to find the aim point did she realize how difficult it was to achieve the precision of Shen Changqing and Yue Qiyuan.

Moreover, Sheng Qingyan made it look so effortless and unstrained, almost without the need to aim deliberately, he could hit the bullseye with just a casual lift of his arm. Just how terrifying had his level of marksmanship reached?

Simply—

Ji You secretly felt alarmed.

No wonder—

Previously, Chu Jiaojiao and Shen Changqing had mentioned that Sheng Qingyan was very strong, but this guy was extremely lazy, never liked to study, and didn't like to show off. Otherwise, he wouldn't keep such a low profile at school.

Ji You stared through the scope, sighing inwardly without showing it on her face.

Where?

Where to start from?

This scope isn't clear at all, and also, why isn't the target staying still? It's actually moving slightly.

This is too much!

The difficulty has unintentionally increased.

In the stands, seeing Ji You hesitating, the crowd said: "Shoot! Hurry up! Why are you dawdling?"

Time ticked by.

On this side, Shen Changqing had already fired 3 shots, each hitting the mark.

Sheng Qingyan was even more exaggerated, having fired 5 consecutive shots, all hitting the target.

Yue Qiyuan had also fired 3 shots, not missing a single one.

What about Xuzhou?

Xuzhou made a mistake with the first shot, missing the target, but then he fired two more shots, possibly having grasped the rhythm, grasped the method, each of his shots hit the target.

Among Ji You's teammates, she was the only one who hadn't made a move yet.

In the stands, some people were starting to get impatient: "What are you scribbling for? Hurry up! If you're not willing to shoot, let me do it!"

The surrounding discussions were buzzing, and the gunfire from the other competitors was bombarding Ji You's ears, but she kept a straight face, putting all of this behind her, ignoring, not listening, not looking. She stared at the moving target and started pondering one question:

Does the target get affected by spiritual power?

Ji You thought about it and immediately instructed Old Five in her Spirit World: "Old Five, whether Master gets laughed at or not, it's up to you now. You take care of disturbing that target, make it stop moving."

Old Five, who was chasing and pecking at Sixth in the Spirit Space, suddenly stiffened his neck: [Master, Old Five can't do that...]

Being an honest Spiritual Silk, Old Five never boasted or spoke empty words, so it immediately told its Master about its powerlessness.

Ji You: "Try it."

How do you know if you don't try?

Having no choice, Old Five reluctantly stretched his neck and rushed forward with effort.

But—

No matter how hard Old Five tried, the moving target was like a nimble and mischievous child, completely disregarding Old Five's commands.

From the stands: "Damn it! How long is she going to dawdle? If she dawdles any longer, I could have taken a nap and woken up! Does she want me to sleep for three days and nights before we get a result?"

...

Ji You ignored everything and said to Boss: "Boss, your turn!"

Boss was stronger than Old Five, but despite trying very hard, he still couldn't control the target.

Second, Third, Fourth, and Sixth, seeing how exhausted Boss and Old Five were after exerting themselves so much, all shrank their necks, afraid of being called upon next.

Ji You didn't call out any more Silks to work; she had already confirmed one thing:

Her Spiritual Silks couldn't interfere with inanimate objects. By inanimate, it specifically referred to objects like the target that had no life force, no intelligence, no signal receivers, no electromagnetic waves... her spiritual power couldn't disrupt them.

Chapter 215: Chapter 215: Ji's Joke

Ji You remained very calm, so calm that she kept staring in the direction of the target, lying motionless.

By her side.

Shen Changqing and Yue Qiyuan guessed that Ji You had her own calculations in mind, so they kept silent. However, Xuzhou, who did not know Ji You well, was getting restless. He couldn't help but say, "Why are you still not moving? You haven't fired a single shot yet, and even if you have the skills of 'aiming at a target' and 'Hundred Shots Hundred Hits,' if you run out of time later, you won't have a chance to shoot!"

Time, that's the real key.

Oh~

In these words, Ji You certainly heard the concern. She lifted her head, smiled at Xuzhou, and said, "Silly, I'm just charging up my energy, don't worry. I'm timing it all."

Xuzhou: "..."

Xuzhou said indignantly, "I told you, don't call me 'silly!'"

Ji You acted helplessly, indulgently saying, "Alright, alright, Little Zhouzhou, don't worry, I've got it under control."

Xuzhou: "..."

Didn't I also tell you not to call me Little Zhouzhou? How come your selective memory is so strong?

Xuzhou was so annoyed that he shut down.

Ji You, seeing Xuzhou turn his head away, ignoring her, couldn't help but laugh and said, "Little Zhouzhou, don't get too worked up, remember to stay calm. That's the only way to hit the target with every shot."

Xuzhou: "..."

Who's worked up? I'm clearly so angry that my heart disease is acting up again, I need emergency surgery!

Forget it.

Xuzhou calmed his mind and began focusing on his target.

On this side.

Ji You, after confirming that spiritual power had no effect on the target, was not flustered; it was just that spiritual power couldn't interfere, not that she couldn't use spiritual power.

After deciding on a strategy, a different aura instantly transformed Ji You's face.

Therefore, the audience in the stands, although they did not understand what Ji You was thinking or planning, only saw the originally somewhat pale-faced, soft-tempered Ji You turn sharp in the blink of an eye.

At this moment, she was like a drawn sword, sharp and clear.

Audience in the stands: "???"

Is she preparing her Big Move?

The curiosity of the audience was piqued, they looked forward with anticipation, "The first shot, will she hit it?"

Ji You focused on the scope, her eyes slightly squinting. Around her, Shen Changqing, Sheng Qingyan, Yue Qiyuan, and Xuzhou, seeing her about to fire the first shot, did not want to interfere with Ji You's performance, so they involuntarily lightened their actions and breathing.

Ji You immersed herself wholeheartedly, paying no attention to her surroundings. In her eyes, there was only her target and the trigger she was about to pull.

Click—

A faint sound followed by a cannon shot, scratching the air and resistance, whistling toward the center of the target.

second.

seconds.

seconds.

...

Boom—

Hit!

"Holy moly!"

"Awesome!"

"Amazing!"

The audience in the stands burst into exclamations.

This scene was fantastical. Someone who couldn't even carry a gun, having such a high shooting accuracy, truth be told, was a bit surprising.

Ji You was wildly elated!

Indeed, her strategy was spot on. She didn't need to use spiritual power to interfere with the target, she just needed to focus her spiritual power, ensure her aiming accuracy, and then just fire away!

Right!

That's it!

Her silly minions, though lazy, needed only a promise of benefits and proper instructions, and thus far there had been no record of failure.

Ji You grinned, ready to let out a hearty laugh.

Suddenly——

Sheng Qingyan covered her mouth, unable to look directly and said: "4444 oh...do you have glaucoma, or is it cataracts... why are you hitting someone else's target?"

Ji You: "!!!"

The smile on her lips gradually solidified, her heart which was jumping excitedly, gradually stiffened.

She widened her eyes: "Impossible!"

Sheng Qingyan glanced at her, raised her hand to point, and said: "Look for yourself... deadly glaucoma... dragging on such a minor issue without treatment... it could be solved with a visit to the medical room, why delay..."

"Now you realize your mistake..."

Ji You followed the direction Sheng Qingyan pointed, and her breath hitched in an instant.

At the same moment, her head buzzed, and suddenly, she couldn't hear anything.

Ah, ah, ah!

Fate is playing tricks ah, ah, ah!!

In the stands, many people also noticed the anomaly.

"Huh?"

"Something feels off."

"That target was hit, but it seems not hers, right?"

"You're not mistaken, it was someone else's target hit!"

"Woah... dammit! What kind of ridiculous operation is this?"

"At this moment, I really want to interview this shooter, about the size of the mental shadow she's having right now."

"Puhaha..."

"This has been the biggest joke since the hot pot restaurant opened, hasn't it?"

"Awesome! This joke is enough to keep me laughing for a year! No! Three years!"

Ji You was dumbfounded.

Ji You's friends were also dumbfounded.

It took a while before someone snapped back to reality, Yue Qiguang was the first to speak, "Dad knew that this silly girl entering the scene would definitely bring about an accident, and sure enough... hahaha... Dad is dying of laughter."

Chu Jiaojiao said, "Hmm... although it's somewhat unexpected, it's not surprising, this is the charm of classmate Ji You."

Lou and Lance said in unison: "If it's something that happened to classmate Ji You, it's indeed not very surprising."

Zhang Yedao said, "Don't rush to make fun of her. The more she is ridiculed, the more courageous she becomes, just watch!"

Meanwhile, Xie Lingzhi, Xie Chuanqiong, and Lea listened to Ji You's classmates discussing her, exchanged a look with a hint of a helpless smile in their eyes. Lea said: "You being ridiculed like this and growing from it, is indeed not bad."

Xie Lingzhi said, "So, the more she's laughed at, the thicker her skin gets?"

Xie Chuanqiong said, "Having thick skin is not bad either, it's an advantage. At least now it proves that You doesn't need us to worry about her, she can manage quite well alone at school. Next month, I probably need to go on an overseas internship, and it's going to be a long one."

Both Xie Lingzhi and Lea were aware of this, Xie Lingzhi waved her hands and said, "Brother, don't worry, I will take good care of Ji You."

Xie Chuanqiong sighed mildly, said, "Compared to You, I'm more worried about you, hope you can take good care of yourself." He was very clear about his sister's character, sometimes her words and actions didn't consider the consequences, easily offending people. By contrast, Ji You clearly knew how to manage relationships with her classmates better.

Xie Lingzhi felt slightly upset and said, "I'm not a child, you don't need to worry about me, worry about yourself instead, can you make it through your internship period? Hopefully, you won't get sent back to repeat a year."

Xie Chuanqiong was about to say something but stopped.

Lea hurriedly came in to lighten the mood, said, "Ah Qiong, rest assured, I will keep an eye on them for you."

Xie Chuanqiong turned his head, looking at Lea, his serene face gradually softened, he said, "Lea, thank you."

Chapter 216: Chapter 216: Immortal Technique

Xie Lingzhi seems a bit slow to catch on, growing impatient with her brother and Lea's endless thanking each other, she waves her hand dismissively and says, "Alright, enough with the chatter. That idiot Ji You has already come to her senses. Hurry and see how she deals with it."

Xie Chuanqiong and Lea fall silent.

In the arena.

Ji You's complexion has gone from black to red, from red to white, from white to yellow...

In short, after endless struggle, Ji You finally regains her composure. In a place invisible to others, she is fiercely scolding her unreliable Spiritual Silks. The missed shot was due to her Sixth goofing off and leading everyone astray, which caused a huge misunderstanding, and it was Ji You herself who hit the wrong target, it's just...

Ji You has already cursed her six idiotic Strands countless times, scolding them to the point that they're too scared to look up, quivering in fear.

[Master is so scary...]

[I'm so scared, so scared.]

[Will she stop feeding us from now on?]

Ji You's face instantly darkens.

She thought they had reflected thoroughly on their mistakes, but their last remark made Ji You feel as if her profound lesson earlier had been entirely wasted.

Ugh, feeding dogs would be better than feeding these silly Silks.

With a dark face, Ji You witnesses unrest in her Spirit Space. Boss lashes its tail, kicking the blundering Sixth into the air, scolding, [Shut your mouth, Master won't treat us like that.]

As it speaks, Boss rolls itself up into a cute flower shape, trying to act cute towards Ji You: [Aw, aw...]

Ji You: "..."

Second and Third, always following Boss's lead, quickly chime in: [Aw, aw...]

Fourth, with a solemn expression: [Aw, aw... Master, Master... What that stupid alpaca can do, Sisi can do it too, aw, aw...]

Old Five: [Aw, aw...]

Sixth: [Aw, ooh...]

Suddenly, Boss, Second, Third, Fourth, and Fifth all gang up on Sixth: [What's wrong with you? Can't even make the same sound as us?]

Sixth tucks in its neck, [Aw, ooh... aw, ooh... I feel wronged, I want to cry...]

The other Silks: [We want to cry too... aw, ooh... aw, ooh...]

Ji You: "..."

Ji You, with a helpless tone, says: "Alright, no more mistakes this time. Next time, no failures allowed. I'll aim better with my own eyes, too. In short, we have to strive hard and go for the promotion!"

Six Strands: [Struggle!!!]

The chaotic Spiritual World finally returns to peace, and Ji You begins to focus solely on preparing to shoot again.

And then—

The audience sees Ji You assume her ambush position again, squinting her eyes—

The spectators stand speculate: "Here we go... taking bets now! What do you think, will she miss, hit, or shoot the wrong target again?"

"Miss!"

"Wrong target!"

"Hit!"

...

Obviously, the crowd prefers to watch Ji You make various mistakes because her silly side is just too amusing.

Then—

Swoosh—

One shot!

Swoosh—

Two shots!

Swoosh—

Three shots!

Without a moment's rest, Ji You fires three rounds in rapid succession! The shots are unstoppable, powerful as a force of nature, wildly firing towards the targets!

Boom—

Boom—

Boom—

The crowd only hears three sounds of breaking air, followed by bursts of gun smoke rising from the targets...

The spectators stand: "..."

Silence.

Quietness.

Dead silence.

For quite a while, there was an eerie hush, until finally someone came to their senses, scratching their head and asking the question on everyone's mind: "What just happened? What did I see?"

second.

seconds.

seconds.

Dead silence.

After a moment, someone exclaimed: "Damn!"

"Cool!"

"This classmate is simply a sharpshooter!"

"What kind of accuracy is this?"

"What kind of immortal shooting technique is this?"

Not only the bystanders were shocked, but even Chu Jiaojiao, Yue Qiguang, Xie Lingzhi... and others were so astonished that they were almost at a loss for words, not to mention those right next to Ji You, who witnessed the scene more directly: Yue Qiyuan, Shen Changqing, Sheng Qingyan, Xuzhou.

Shen Changqing was unusually agape; a few seconds later, he realized his gaffe and promptly closed his mouth.

Yue Qiyuan stared at Ji You's targets without uttering a word.

Xuzhou glanced at Ji You and then at Ji You's targets, suddenly at a loss for words. So, this was the strength of No. 4444? From her previous words and deeds, it seemed she had never even touched an energy gun, let alone practiced.

But—

Just how fantastically supernatural—it was that she hit the target with three consecutive shots! How terrifying were her control power and focus?

Xuzhou pursed his lips, saying nothing.

To the right of Ji You, Sheng Qingyan, who had been acting lackadaisical all along, suddenly put aside his casual playfulness. Narrowing his handsome phoenix eyes, he calmly aimed at his own target...

second.

seconds.

seconds.

Swoosh, swoosh, swoosh, swoosh—

Before the crowd had recovered from Ji You's three consecutive shocking shots, they saw Sheng Qingyan on the shooting field, who also incredibly fired four shots in an instant!

Yes.

Four shots!

One more shot than Ji You!

But... could it possibly be?

It was already extremely difficult to make three consecutive shots, but to make four in a row was simply beastly!

So—

Could he do it?

Whether on the field or in the stands, at this moment, everyone's eyes were wide open, their pupils dared not move, all focused intently on Sheng Qingyan's four consecutive shots!

Boom—

After the intense sound of breaking the air, there was one shot! Two shots! Three shots! Four shots! Each and every one hit the target!

The whole audience was silenced!

After a moment.

"Darn!"

"Beast!"

"What kind of immortal technique is this?"

"What did I witness today? Have two sharpshooters been born?"

"Damn! Amazing! Absolutely amazing! Coming here today, paying for a meal, even if I don't get any rewards, just witnessing this scene is totally worth it!"

After Sheng Qingyan's four consecutive shots, his lips tightened, a face more enchanting than a woman's exhibiting rare seriousness. He turned his head, meeting Ji You's gaze.

Both of them: "..."

Silence.

Don't think that Ji You found it easy firing those three shots; in fact, it was a serious drain on her spiritual power. At this point, her face was pale, her lips were slightly peeling. Looking at Sheng Qingyan, Ji You suddenly pursed her lips and smiled: "Sheng Qingyan! How about we have a match?"

Sheng Qingyan narrowed his eyes, his voice low: "Okay."

"Eh?" Ji You couldn't help but shiver, saying: "Your uh-uh weirdness, not doing that uh-uh thing makes one uncomfortable, can you please be serious and be yourself..."

The fairness on Sheng Qingyan's face changed in an instant, he retorted: "Hmph uh... I was about to explode just now! If it weren't for maintaining the mighty and powerful image of Little Cutie, I wouldn't have done that, uh..."

Upon hearing this, Ji You instantly felt no more back pain, no more leg cramps, everything tasted wonderful.

Chapter 217: Chapter 217: Princess Carry

Sheng Qingyan fired four shots in succession, each one hitting the target, shocking not only the crowd but also Ji You. Ji You pondered for a moment, wondering whether she could achieve the same feat.

Forcing the challenge would certainly be possible, but it would inevitably consume a great deal of her spiritual power.

Ji You had fired four shots, one of which was a miss, leaving her with three successful hits. She now needed to fire six more shots and was only allowed one mistake in order to advance successfully.

To take risks?

Or not to take risks?

That was the question.

After much thought, Ji You finally decided to play it safe and avoid taking unnecessary risks.

Rashness only brings momentary satisfaction, but a single mistake could lead to a loss far greater than any gain. Ji You might seem impulsive, but in reality, she was a very steady person and would never act rashly without good reason.

Having made her decision, Ji You readied herself for shooting again. She gently lifted her head, her eyes narrowing slightly.

Here it comes!

If initially, the audience was watching Ji You with a mocking amusement, no one was regarding her as a joke anymore. The stands were so quiet you could hear a pin drop.

Not a single sound was heard in the arena either.

Everyone held their breath, waiting for Ji You's four consecutive shots.

Then—

Swish—

Swish—

Swish—

The moment everyone was waiting for had arrived!

At first, there was just the soft sound of the air being pierced, but once the shots were fired, they broke through the air resistance, surging towards the target's center with unstoppable force.

Boom—

Hit!

All three shots hit their mark!

Everyone was slightly disappointed to see that Ji You had only fired three shots when they expected her to directly confront Sheng Qingyan. They hadn't anticipated Ji You to be so sober-minded, choosing to go for the three shots she was confident with.

One must admit, the initial disappointment faded instantly as the audience witnessed the three shots all hitting their targets.

Fantastic!

Absolutely fantastic!

Firing only the shots that were certain, never shooting recklessly, this was the mark of a quality sniper—maintaining composure and a clear head is essential.

Suddenly, the way people looked at Ji You changed, now mixed with a hint of respect.

She might not have the best physical strength or talent, but her shooting skills were definitely among the top tier in the student community!

Next.

The crowd's expressions tensed up once again.

It was Sheng Qingyan's turn to perform.

After watching Ji You, Sheng Qingyan paid no attention to the noise from the stands or to anyone else. He focused solely on his target, lips slightly pursed, and his eyes narrowed.

Swish swish—

This time, there were only two simultaneous shots.

Because Sheng Qingyan had no more shots to fire, he had already fired eight of his ten shots.

Unsurprisingly, Sheng Qingyan qualified for the next match with a perfect score of ten shots, ten hits.

Disappointment showed on the faces in the stands, and even the hotpot restaurant owner wondered whether to make an exception and provide this student with a few more shots.

At that moment—

Ji You's remaining three shots were ready to be fired.

Everyone instantly fell silent.

On the stands and at the shooting range, no one made a sound. Everyone stared intently at Ji You, whose face turned slightly pale and beads of sweat formed on her forehead, but she clenched her teeth and kept her gaze fixed.

In her eyes, there was a light, the kind of light that screams indomitable courage, pushing forward without hesitation.

Whoosh whoosh whoosh—

Once again, three shots!

This time, after Ji You fired, her hand gripping the trigger began to tremble slightly, especially the little finger, clearly shaking a bit.

Ji You closed her eyes slightly.

Everyone in the venue held their breath, afraid that even their breathing might affect the accuracy of the shots.

Boom——

Silence.

Quiet.

Someone opened their eyelids a bit to peek at the result and immediately broke into a broad smile: "Damn! Hit again!"

"Incredible!"

"Truly incredible!"

"Three times three shots, all hit, what kind of terrifying skill is this?"

"After watching her performance, I feel like all the years I've practiced shooting have been for nothing."

...

As everyone buzzed with discussion, Ji You opened her eyes and saw the results, a hint of joy sparkling in her eyes. This time, she did not laugh arrogantly or triumphantly as usual; her smile was actually a bit shy for once.

Ji You clutched her chest, finally gasping for air.

Nearby.

Sheng Qingyan said, "4444 oh... I admit your shooting skills are awesome, but you can only be second best... I am still the cutest invincible sniper in the Universe..."

Ji You: "..."

Yue Qiyuan gently tapped the butt of his rifle and said, "You two, if you keep this up, it makes the rest of us feel pretty awkward. Are we supposed to follow your rapid-fire, or just shoot at our own pace?"

Shen Changqing said softly on the side, "Don't be impulsive. Stick to your own rhythm, no need to imitate others."

Hearing this, Ji You looked at him with newfound respect and laughed, "Bro, you really are a clever Little Cutie."

Shen Changqing: "..."

Little Cutie the heck?

Shen Changqing suddenly felt a tremor in his heart, thinking that student number 4444 Ji You might really be the kind of person his grandfather spoke of, someone who needed to constantly adapt and gain more experience and broaden their horizons.

After the performances of Ji You and Sheng Qingyan, there wasn't much time left. The other contestants began their shooting.

Ji You, feeling weak, slumped on the shooting bench, watching Shen Changqing, Yue Qiyuan, and Xuzhou perform.

Shen Changqing was very steady. Although he didn't attempt rapid-fire shots like Ji You and Sheng Qingyan, he seemed to challenge himself. He fired one shot, followed by another after a few seconds, hardly pausing for too long, and each shot hit its mark.

Impressive.

No one on the scene questioned Shen Changqing's level, but with the stellar performances of Ji You and Sheng Qingyan preceding him, his steady and assured shooting did not elicit as much amazement.

Then came Yue Qiyuan, who chose the same method as Shen Changqing, and he too hit every target.

Very exciting.

After him, it was Xuzhou.

Among them, Xuzhou's level was considered the weakest. Facing everyone's scrutiny, he seemed unable to calm his nerves and made a mistake midway, qualifying with a score of 8 hits out of 10 shots.

The shooting competition ended.

Whether they were competitors or spectators, all felt a sense of reluctance for it to be over.

After the results were announced, 25 contestants advanced. The shooting venue began to close, and everyone walked out one after another. Ji You was so tired she could hardly move her fingers and was worrying about how to crawl out of the shooting hall when suddenly, a tall figure dashed over.

Ji You hadn't even seen who it was when she was swept up in their arms!

Yes.

It was the embarrassing princess carry.

Ji You: "..."

Chapter 218: Chapter 218: The Terrifying Face-Lover Jiao

What?

A princess carry?

For a moment, Ji You nearly had a breakdown: "Waah... who is this? Put me down right now! This is kidnapping!"

Chu Jiaojiao chuckled wickedly and said, "Classmate Ji You, you were so cool just now, you've completely captivated me, you've stolen my heart, and now I want to dig yours out."

Ji You: "..."

Ji You took a deep breath and said, "Let me go! You shameless villain, this is not only kidnapping, but you're also threatening me!"

Chu Jiaojiao was rather willful: "Not letting go."

She had long legs and long arms, and her strength was remarkable. When she held Ji You in her arms, it was as if she was carrying a soft plush toy—seemingly weightless, she easily stopped Ji You from struggling.

Chu Jiaojiao leaned over, whispering in Ji You's ear: "Be good... if you dare to move around again, I won't be able to resist kissing you."

Ji You's entire body stiffened instantly, and after a long pause, she stammered, asking, "...Chu Jiaojiao, are you a devil?"

Dammit~

Even devils aren't as scary as you.

What sort of flirty move is this? It's enough to drive a normal person insane, okay?

With large strides, Chu Jiaojiao soon walked out of the shooting range, and it was only then that she put Ji You down, brazenly saying, "I saw you collapsing from exhaustion, I was worried you couldn't walk, so I kindly ran over to carry you."

Ji You opened her mouth, speechless: "Thank you ever so much."

Chu Jiaojiao waved her hand and said, "Serving a beauty is my honor. No need to thank me."

Ji You: "..."

Ji You took a deep breath and said, "I thank your ancestors... If you wanted to help me, you could have just supported me, why did you have to carry me? Even if you had to, you could have hoisted me or piggybacked me, why did you have to princess carry me?"

Aaah!!!

Ji You was on the verge of breaking down.

Really, the way people around were looking at her and Chu Jiaojiao was beginning to get really weird.

Aaah!!!

Even those Ji You knew, like Xuzhou, Zhang Ye, Yue Qiguang, Yue Qiyuan, Lou, Shen Changqing... their looks were also becoming odd.

Ji You felt like she was suffocating.

As soon as Ji You's feet touched the ground, she instantly put distance between herself and Chu Jiaojiao, the movement, the expression, the speed—it was as if she was avoiding the plague itself. Ji You looked around and seriously explained, "I have absolutely no relationship with that idiot just now! Everyone, don't make wild guesses!"

The crowd: "Oh..."

Such a simple 'oh', yet it said it all without saying much.

Ji You: "!!!"

Ji You scratched her head and screamed, "I really have no sort of relationship with her! None! None!"

The crowd: "Oh..."

We get it, so you don't need to explain too much.

Ji You: "!!!"

What's it called when you're covered in mouths but can't explain yourself clearly?

This is it.

This is it.

This is it aaaaaah!!!

Ji You: "..."

Ji You closed her mouth.

Ji You went silent.

Ji You's figure swayed, threatening to fall. As she struggled to steady herself, a pair of arms suddenly reached out from behind her. Ji You was so startled that she jumped three feet high in an attempt to dodge, but was nonetheless firmly supported by the newcomer. Xie Lingzhi had a stern face as she said, "I don't have a fondness for girls."

Seeing it was Sister Lingzhi, Ji You's panicky heart finally eased a bit. She made a face and said, "Neither do I like girls. Just now, Jiaojiao's showy moves really scared me to death."

Xie Lingzhi took a deep breath and said, "Just pretend nothing happened. How could anyone actually spread rumors about you? Why are you reacting so strongly?"

Ji You: "..."

Ji You: "You're right." Her overreaction was mainly because she couldn't stand the sudden princess carry! And to be princess carried by another girl was both embarrassing and awkward.

Xie Lingzhi scoffed and said, "Just think of it as a classmate lending you a hand."

Ji You made a face and said, "I guess that's the only way."

Xie Lingzhi gave her a disdainful look and said, "Now, you've exhausted all your Physical Strength and spiritual power in this round. What do you plan to rely on for the next one? You shouldn't have tried to show off just now. Shooting in bursts? Three times at that! Couldn't you have just taken it one shot at a time?"

Ji You replied earnestly, "I thought I could do it, so I wanted to test myself, that's why I challenged myself."

Of course—

After feeling exhilarated, she really faced the consequences. If it weren't for her physical overdraft, which she couldn't fully recover from right away, she wouldn't have been taken by surprise with a princess carry by Chu Jiaojiao.

Moreover, what was the next event in the competition?

Each month's competition events aren't fixed; they're drawn at random by the store owner, so nobody knows if the next event would be one of physical or mental challenge.

In any case, if the fourth round was a test of physical strength, Ji You was done for.

Xie Lingzhi said angrily, "No brains, just a foolish hothead!" Their whole table was on a losing streak, completely wiped out, and now only Ji You remained. It could be said that Ji You was now everyone's last hope.

And yet, she still acted so recklessly.

Ji You felt a bit depressed: "I didn't expect being physically drained to be this serious. What do I do for the next round? How should I play?"

Xie Lingzhi glanced at her and said, "Cool it! If it really doesn't work out, just give up. It's only a game. The main point is to participate; why take it so seriously?"

Ji You thought about it and agreed. Today, having given shooting a try, she discovered it was such a fun thing; she was immediately hooked. Ji You suddenly wanted to become a sniper, a Mecha Warrior!

Hiding in the shadows, taking down one enemy with a single shot.

Just thinking about it thrilled her to no end.

If before Ji You had no clear direction, now she had figured out her path as a warrior—what it was supposed to be! She wanted to be an offensive warrior, exceptional at close combat, long-range attacks, or shooting...

She could do it.

Even if she couldn't right now, she could surpass herself step by step in the future.

At this moment, Ji You and Xie Lingzhi returned to the hot pot restaurant; the rules for the third round had been announced!

Thankfully, it was not a test of physical strength, but a round of mental quick-response!

Everyone Ji You knew, whether it was Chu Jiaojiao, Xie Lingzhi, Xie Chuanqiong, or Lea... they all could breathe a sigh of relief at this moment, as this at least meant they could make it through this round to the last one.

With a lot of participants eliminated, the number of contestants had decreased to only twenty-five. The competition venue was in the large hall of the hot pot restaurant, which was actually an expandable space that could accommodate a large audience.

Ji You located her contestant seat according to the number provided by the competition and slowly sat down.

Chapter 219: Chapter 219: The Great Sunflower Seed Battle

Ji You had just settled in when a llama suddenly started hopping and jumping her way, its clumsy yet adorable demeanor evoking envy in the onlookers.

"What kind of charm does this girl have to charm Mengmeng like this?"

"Mengmeng is usually so cold, not even humphing at anybody when spoken to, ignoring everyone completely. I thought that was just its nature, but I was wrong! It's not that it's cold by nature; it just hadn't met the right person."

"Mengmeng, I misunderstood you."

"Mengmeng, that's not cute of you."

"Mengmeng, tone it down a bit. You favoring this one person is one thing, but don't show it off in front of everyone. It really hurts our hearts! Deeply!"

"Mengmeng, you've stabbed me in the heart. I need your kisses and hugs and to be lifted high to recover."

"Mengmeng..."

In short, the competition hadn't even started yet, and everyone was already distressed and feeling hurt by the pet favoritism drama stirred up by the store's mascot llama.

Ji You slumped in her seat, cracking sunflower seeds and petting the llama, while soaking in everyone's looks of envy and jealousy. She thought the feeling was quite nice; if there were more drinks, beer, peanuts, and mineral water... that would make things even better and more comfortable.

Shen Changqing, Yue Qiyuan, and Xuzhou, from the neighboring seats, had become immune to this spectacle and felt no need to comment.

They were emotionally drained.

But—

Sheng Qingyan was not having any of it. He puffed up his cheeks, glaring at the llama Mengmeng with a peeved expression, and said, "You llama, how can you belittle others? Are others not cute? They are obviously cuter than this poor dead soul. Why wouldn't you let them touch you even once before?"

He was fuming.

Before, when the llama treated everyone equally, there was no grounds for such feelings, but now that Ji You was receiving such blatant favoritism, everyone had a hard time swallowing their pride.

Especially Sheng Qingyan, who couldn't take it at all.

Last month, he had won the final victory and thought he'd finally get the chance to pet Mengmeng, but what happened? He got kicked away by Mengmeng with a flick of its hoof.

Gone flying.

It was maddening for Little Cutie...

Mengmeng the llama, not understanding a word, innocently snuggled up next to Ji You.

Ji You couldn't stand listening to this any longer and gave a glance, saying, "If it's not yours, don't force it. If it's meant to be yours, it will eventually be yours. So—don't even think about messing with my Mengmeng, got it? Otherwise..."

—I'll beat you to death.

—I may not beat you to death, but I'll curse you to death!

Sheng Qingyan didn't take Ji You's threat seriously at all. His eyes were fixed on the obedient Mengmeng by Ji You's side. The more he thought about it, the angrier he became, and suddenly he stood up and headed straight for Ji You's seat.

Ji You looked on guard: "What are you doing? What do you want? I'm warning you! No matter what you're planning, I won't let your schemes succeed!"

Sheng Qingyan took one step, two steps, three steps, his strides firm...

A few seconds later, Sheng Qingyan arrived next to Ji You, gave Mengmeng a few glances with his charming eyes while Ji You braced herself with all her might. Then, she saw Sheng Qingyan reach out his hand—

Towards the plate of fruits and seeds on Ji You's table, grabbing a handful of seeds.

Ji You: "..."

Sheng Qingyan grabbed a handful of seeds, snatched up a drink, and left after dropping a contemptuous remark: "You poor dead soul... hogging all the snacks for yourself, see if you don't get fat..."

Ji You: "..."

Sheng Qingyan, seeds and drink in hand, walked away muttering and cursing.

Then—

Such deplorable behavior is highly contagious, especially when all the other contestants saw that only Ji You's seat had drinks and seeds for snacking. They all started feeling unbalanced.

The second to take action was Yue Qiyuan; he stood up, strutted over to Ji You, grabbed a handful of seeds and a drink without uttering a word to her, and walked away brazenly.

Ji You: "..."

Robbers.

Mute bandit.

The third one to act was Shen Changqing. Sitting in his seat, he was actually a bit hesitant, but seeing Sheng Qingyan and Yue Qiyuan cracking sunflower seeds with a crisp sound and the faint aroma of the seeds wafting into Shen Changqing's nostrils, he found himself inexplicably standing up. When he got to Ji You and grabbed some seeds and a drink, Shen Changqing still felt a bit dizzy. He looked at Ji You, then at the naturally dumb alpaca beside her, fell silent for a second, and murmured, "Thank you."

Ji You: "..."

Thinking a thank you would cover up the fact that you're a robber?

Humph!

Since you're my brother, I suppose I can stomach sharing some seeds with you.

Then, slowly and reluctantly, Xuzhou approached Ji You with a look of embarrassed and shamefaced awkwardness on his face. The moment his fingers reached out, they met Ji You's pitch-black eyes.

Xuzhou's fingers paused.

Ji You demanded in a threatening tone, "What do you think you're doing?" I might not be able to control others, but can't I control my own son?

That's utterly ridiculous!

Xuzhou pursed his lips and after a few moments said, "Everyone else has some, but I don't..."

Those words—

Somehow, Ji You detected a note of grievance in them. It was like hearing one's own child complaining, "Barbie, others have candy to eat, why don't I?"

Ji You: "..."

Ji You got goosebumps and glared at Xuzhou, who was making a face with thick eyebrows and big eyes, trying to act cute and mischievous. She waved him off, "Take it and go!"

Xuzhou, keeping a straight face, reached out with his large hand and grabbed a handful of seeds. His palm was big and his knuckles were prominent; with one handful, he cleared out half the bowl of seeds in Ji You's fruit dish.

Gone.

Gone.

Ji You: "..."

Such a brat!

Well, one has to accept the child they've acknowledged. What else can I do but spoil him?

Sigh!

Raising a child is hard.

Raising a bratty cub is even harder.

As Ji You was softly sighing, suddenly, the other dozen or so players, seeing Shen Changqing, Sheng Qingyan, Yue Qiyuan, and Xuzhou all cracking seeds taken from Ji You, got their mouths watering uncontrollably with envy.

The hell with it!

In an instant, several players stood up and broke ranks.

Ji You sensed trouble.

These people headed straight for Ji You. Reaching her, they unceremoniously grabbed a handful of seeds and even flashed a smile at Ji You, "Big bro, thanks a lot."

Ji You: "..."

Ji You tried her best to be prepared, but still wasn't able to fend off a dozen robbers.

She was so frustrated she was about to implode.

Seeing all the seeds and drinks on her table disappear, Ji You helplessly glanced at Mengmeng beside her, then again and again, hinting subtly: Mengmeng, hurry and get your master to replenish the seeds and drinks... However, no matter how flirtatiously Ji You signalled, the alpaca Mengmeng couldn't see the hints.

Ji You: "..."

Humph—

An alpaca like this, a scumbag who doesn't understand human language, should be slaughtered and eaten.

Chapter 220: Chapter 220: Classic Web Novel Tropes

Mengmeng: "Meh meh?"

Ji You hinted for a long time, happy beyond words when she finally got a response from the silly alpaca. Just when she was about to say something, she noticed Mengmeng's head continuously rubbing against her chest.

Ji You: "..."

So, she still didn't understand?

At this moment, the new competition question had already been announced.

The butler robot in the cafe doubled as the host and looked around, saying: "Ladies and gentlemen, honored guests, and contestants, this is today's fourth round. The content of the competition is ancient poetry quick-answer! After guessing the answer, you can press the button to respond to the question. Answering 5 questions correctly will allow you to pass this round."

Everyone: "Huh? Ancient poetry?"

What the heck?

This concept is something that interstellar people have heard of, but due to the chaos over thousands of years, interstellar people are all practical-minded. Entertainment items like movies, TV shows, novels, artworks, calligraphy, music... such things are very scarce. As for the melodramatic TV dramas that Teacher Mu Jianling was so obsessed with, these have only risen in popularity in recent years, perhaps because the public needed some entertainment. Thus, the TV series starring actress Ye Lu became a hit throughout the Alliance.

Of course, although TV dramas and movies have gradually gained popularity, they still haven't become mainstream forms of entertainment. Compared to watching TV dramas, people prefer to enter simulated battlefields and have a thoroughly enjoyable match!

So, even less can be said about ancient poetry.

Only literary giants would have studied these, but such people, whether they are from the literary or art world, are extremely rare.

Among the 25 contestants present, including Ji You, all had a puzzled look: "Ancient poetry?"

What's this all about?

Ji You panicked internally and shouted for Xiao You in her Spiritual World: "Xiao You, Xiao You, Xiao You, have you learned ancient poetry?"

Xiao You's soft and glutinous voice timely responded: "Ancient poetry? No... I haven't."

Hearing this, Ji You's panic intensified, "What the hell, it's a competition on ancient poetry quick-answer! I don't know any of it! I'm like some ancient relic who doesn't understand the history of the interstellar era."

Although she had memories from Xiao You, they weren't deep enough; after all, they truly didn't belong to Ji You.

Hearing this, Xiao You also got a bit anxious: "Sister... Sister... Sister... What should we do?"

After a brief moment of panic, Ji You quickly calmed down and reassured: "Xiao You, don't panic, this is just a game for entertainment, it's not a matter of life and death, so what's there to worry about?"

"It's the participation that counts!"

"We're just here to have some fun."

"Don't worry! I've got this!"

Xiao You, tucked in this secluded space, listened to her sister's voice outside, word by word, so powerful and comforting. In an instant, Xiao You also calmed down.

Besides—

She couldn't be of any help anyway.

Why worry for nothing and make her sister worry, right?

Xiao You smiled sweetly and said: "Sister, I got it, enjoy your game. I'm going to continue with my deductions..." Lately, she had been trying to simulate material processing within this space. Everything was in her head, a continuous chain of reasoning. Although she couldn't actually do anything, Xiao You was still very happy.

Ji You said: "Okay."

"Here it comes!"

"I'm focusing on the competition."

Xiao You nodded hard: "Okay."

After the host announced the rules of the competition, he immediately presented the first quick-answer question: "Please answer, 'Before my bed, the moon is shining bright, I think that it is frost on the ground. I look up and gaze at the mountain moon, I bow my head and think of the old hometown.' Who is the poet of this ancient poem?"

Ji You: "???"

Huh?

Is this a joke?

It must be.

Ji You is dumbfounded.

Ji You is silly.

Ji You is suffocating.

But on the competition stage, after the question was thrown out, not a single person responded. Upon seeing this, Ji You: "???"

""

So, are they genuinely clueless, or are they intentionally giving their opponents a chance?

At this moment, the robotic host, seeing no contestants buzzing in, said, "No one knows the answer to this question? If not, I'll count down from three seconds, and then we'll switch to a new question. 3-2—"

Ji You, with a bewildered face, timidly raised her hand: "Reporting, I know the answer."

The robotic host showed a hint of a smile and said, "Please, contestant, give your answer."

Ji You looked around and saw everyone staring at her seriously, without a hint of mockery. Additionally, she noticed several gazes of admiration and envy sizing her up, which made her scalp start to tingle.

Her voice was a bit stiff as she said, "The author of this line of poetry is the poet Li Bai, a renowned poet from the Ancient Earth's feudal era during the Tang Dynasty."

The robotic host said, "Congratulations to the contestant, you're correct, and the information provided is especially comprehensive."

Ji You: "..."

Ji You felt a bit weak in the knees.

Nervous.

No—

She was scared.

She could never have imagined that having been transmigrated to the interstellar era for so long, she would experience such a cliché.

Wasn't this the same old transmigration cliché from ancient novels?

Borrowing poetry.

Borrowing songs and compositions.

Wait a minute...

Ji You could never have expected that one day, she too would have an opportunity to make use of it.

She was uneasy.

She was panicked.

She was anxious.

...

All this development had left her somewhat at a loss, and she even almost doubted whether she had picked up a Mary Sue protagonist script.

Then.

The robotic host moved on to the next question: "Please listen, 'In spring one sleeps, unaware of dawn; everywhere one hears the cry of birds. At night, the sound of wind and rain; how many flowers have fallen, one does not know.' What is the name of this ancient poem?"

Xuzhou widened his eyes: "???"

Shen Changqing's eyes held a slight bewilderment, but he was still wracking his brains.

Yue Qiyuan also lowered his head, seemingly pondering.

Sheng Qingyan opened his mouth, intending to buzz in, but seemed unsure, and therefore did not answer immediately.

The other contestants, one by one, had pairs of misty, bewildered eyes.

Ji You: "..."

Ji You trembled with fear, yet was secretly jubilant as she thought: Sorry, you uncultured weaklings, this lady here will gladly take this question as well.

Then, Ji You promptly pressed the buzzer and declared loudly, "This poem was written by Meng Haoran, a poet from Ancient Earth Huaxia, during the Tang Dynasty period, and the poem is called 'Spring Dawn.'"

The robot host smiled, even with a bit of deliberate exaggeration, and said, "Wow, this contestant named Ji You is really amazing, having answered two questions correctly in a row, truly surprising."

Ji You: "..."

No—

Her success was all thanks to her peers' lapses.

No sooner had Ji You given her answer than Sheng Qingyan slammed the table in vexation, saying somewhat embarrassedly, "Gah! It's infuriating Little Cutie! I had just come up with that answer! Why didn't I buzz in?"

He felt that he was the first one to think of the answer, but hesitating for mere seconds allowed that accursed 4444, the poor dead, to steal it.

So infuriating!

Unable to sit still, Little Cutie Sheng Qingyan rolled up his sleeves, determined to redeem his pride!