

# **The Interstellar Queen of Scavengers #Chapter 231: If I Can't Fool Them, I'll Just Slip Away - Read The Interstellar Queen of Scavengers Chapter 231: If I Can't Fool Them, I'll Just Slip Away**

## **Chapter 231: Chapter 231: If I Can't Fool Them, I'll Just Slip Away**

Envious, jealous, and resentful, yet unable to do anything about it, Sheng Qingyan watched as Ji You leisurely and satisfyingly finished eating the huge double-yolked egg. Honestly, once this natural food is ingested, it brings a refreshing sensation to the body, especially to the spiritual power—it's like parched flowers and plants being suddenly doused with a basin of cool water, instantly spreading their branches and leaves...

Having finished this natural food breakfast, the Six Strands of Spiritual Silk that originally lay lazily inside the Spiritual World, occasionally flicking their tails, began to liven up with Ji You's meal.

By the time Ji You finished eating, Second, Third, and Sixth had already begun chasing each other in playful games. Boss, being the most robust one, acted too dignified to join in. Old Five? Compared to the others, Old Five was still the weakest strand, spending most of its time resting and recuperating, thus lacking the energy to join in the fun.

Fourth?

Coiled into a small ring atop Old Five's head, Fourth suddenly felt Ji You's gaze. It immediately hopped down and circled around Ji You, flicking its tail excessively obsequious: [Master! Master! Master! Fourth is being a well-behaved Silk today...]

Ji You: "..."

You, well-behaved?

Are you illiterate, not knowing how to write the word 'well-behaved'?

But while Ji You thought this, they didn't say it out loud. As a skinflint—no! A good Master who knows how to encourage their Sisi, Ji You wouldn't put them down. So, nodding, they said, "Fourth, you're a clever Silk, I have high hopes for you, and I hope you continue to perform well."

Fourth: [Don't worry, Master! Fourth will behave well.]

As soon as Ji You spoke up, it immediately drew the attention of the other Silks. They glanced at Fourth and cursed inwardly: Slippery Silk Fourth, always the first to spot the Master's presence.

The other five Silks quickly surrounded Ji You, outdoing each other to act cute and seek favor.

Ji You gave each of them encouragement, and the Silks were all overjoyed, pumped up as if injected with chicken blood, declaring they'd work hard for their Master.

Pleased and proud of the positive effect their few words had caused, Ji You was very happy.

At that moment—

Old Five, who was known for being the honest Silk, asked innocently: [Master, Master, Master, when can we have milk tea again?]

Ji You's face darkened instantly.

5,000 credit points for a cup, you think it's as simple as drinking low-level nutrition anytime you want?

Old Five persisted: [Master! Master! Master! When?]

Looking up at the ceiling, Ji You said, "The weather is nice today. You guys go play by yourselves; I, as your Master, am very busy. I've got things to handle. If I don't work hard, how am I supposed to afford to feed you all? You all know how much you can eat, right? I can't delay anymore, I need to work hard, earn money, and provide for the family."

Ji You left them with that and immediately ran off.

The Six Strands: [But today is clearly overcast.]

Also—

Feels like the Master left in quite a hurry and fluster.

With Sheng Qingyan around, Ji You naturally hitched a ride and arrived at the Combat Department's training room together. As they approached the entrance, Ji You strode confidently inside, but after a few steps, realized Sheng Qingyan hadn't followed.

Ji You turned back in surprise: "You're not thinking of skipping class, are you?"

Caught out, Sheng Qingyan's face flashed with annoyed embarrassment as she retorted indignantly: "So what if I want to skip class? I think about skipping class every single second of the twenty-four hours in a day, what's it to you?"

Ji You: "..."

Ji You was floored.

As much as Ji You was impressed, they certainly wouldn't stoop to the same level. In fact, Ji You loved studying, had a passion for learning. Thus, without hesitation, Ji You stepped into the training room.

Sheng Qingyan sat by the door, her face colored with the despair of constipation, seriously pondering the feasibility of skipping class, when suddenly—a leg stretched out from behind her and kicked her in the butt.

Sheng Qingyan, who tumbled into the training room in a doggy pile, stood up cursing: "Who was it? Who was it? Who was it? Who dares to kick me?"

Mu Jianling, with her hands behind her back, sauntered in: "I'm the one who's blind."

Sheng Qingyan was choked with anger.

Mu Jianling raised her eyebrows and asked, "Any other complaints?"

Sheng Qingyan's lips wriggled for a moment. He had originally intended to swallow his anger, but upon seeing Teacher Mu Jianling's detestable demeanor, he suddenly plucked up countless ounces of courage and blurted, "Teacher, how can you kick someone? What did they do wrong that you should kick them? Teacher, are you even being reasonable?"

Three questions in a row, each more piercing than the last.

For a moment, the students in the training room, including Ji You, all looked at Sheng Qingyan with the eyes reserved for warriors.

Mu Jianling slightly squinted her eyes and then suddenly raised her hand, extending one finger, saying, "One, because I feel like it."

Then she extended a second finger, saying, "Two, you were in the way."

Finally, she extended a third finger and declared, "Three, I don't reason."

All the students around, Sheng Qingyan included, just stared at Teacher Mu Jianling as she uttered these shameless, domineering, and completely unreasonable words. Then, all the students cowered, no longer daring to grumble in front of Mu Jianling.

Didn't you hear?

Teacher Mu Jianling admitted it herself, she doesn't use reason.

Arguing logic with an unreasonable and willful teacher is just masochistic, isn't it?

That's it.

Sheng Qingyan, dispirited, listlessly shrank to one side.

Mu Jianling stood on the platform, her authoritative gaze silently sweeping over everyone, and suddenly said, "You losers, you seem a bit timid today."

All the losers: "..."

Mu Jianling spoke again: "I'm very unhappy, as your teacher."

All the losers: "..."

What can we do if you're not happy?

Mu Jianling glanced around once more, then suddenly curled her lips and said, "Let me teach you a lesson, don't peeve your teacher. When the teacher is unhappy, it's you little losers who'll suffer."

All the losers: "..."

You speak such nonsense, but we still dare not refute.

Mu Jianling announced, "From today on, the teaching regulations need to change. Today I will select 100 people for special training. As for those losers not picked, your training tasks remain the same."

Upon hearing this,

everyone was shocked.

Yue Qiguang was the first to raise his hand and ask, "Teacher, what kind of special training is it?"

Upon hearing the question, Mu Jianling gave him a glance: "Ask that question if you make the list." Implicitly implying that Yue Qiguang might not even make the list?

How could that be possible?

Yue Qiguang was the first to object, he leapt up and protested, "Teacher, please don't insult me! You can insult me personally, but you must never insult my strength."

Hearing this, Mu Jianling coolly arched her eyebrow: "Oh? But I seem to want to insult both you and your strength."

Yue Qiguang: "..."

## Chapter 232: Chapter 232: Ji You Not Selected, Shocked Online

"Only Mu Jianling could make such shameless remarks with such righteous indignation in this world."

But—

Yue Qiguang cowered.

Yue Qiguang dared not retort any further, merely muttering softly, "Old witch."

Mu Jianling, with sharp ears, narrowed her eyes slightly, "Hmm?"

Yue Qiguang stepped back a bit, trying his best to avoid the piercing gaze that seemed as sharp as the Blade's edge coming from the podium.

Mu Jianling huffed and said, "Now, when I call your name, step forward immediately."

Beneath the podium, it was quiet as chickens.

Mu Jianling said, "Number 1111, Chu Jiaojiao."

Special training?

What kind of special training? Honestly, Chu Jiaojiao was quite curious, plus she was innately daring. Hearing her name being the first to be called, she not only showed no fear but eagerly jumped out, "Reporting, teacher, number 1111 Chu Jiaojiao stepping forward."

Mu Jianling was pleased. She raised her hand, casually pointing to one side, "Stand over there for now."

Chu Jiaojiao ran over cheerfully and stood obediently.

For some reason, Ji You always felt that Chu Jiaojiao's behavior at this moment was like an oblivious little white rabbit falling into the trap of a big bad wolf without realizing it. Thinking this, Ji You slightly shrank her head and let her shoulders droop, doing her best to lower her presence.

Don't call me.

Please don't.

Definitely not.

Thinking about it, she had shrunk so much, Mu Jianling the teacher should not be able to see her now, right?

Ji You thought sneakily.

Suddenly—

A sharp glance swept past Ji You unintentionally, making her scalp tingle. Was she—being targeted?

Mu Jianling moved her gaze away from the cowering Ji You, onto Sheng Qingyan next to her, who was also shrinking away, loudly said, "Number 3434, Sheng Qingyan."

Sheng Qingyan: "!!!"

Stunned for a second, Sheng Qingyan wailed desperately, "I don't wanna—I don't wanna—"

Mu Jianling didn't utter a sound.

Sheng Qingyan, upon seeing this, decided to throw a tantrum and resist joining the special training team. He sat on a desk and started to bawl, "A Little Cutie like me is really not suitable for fighting and killing... I don't wanna do special training, I don't wanna take classes from the Combat Department, don't force me, if you force me I'll cry for you to see..."

Mu Jianling's eyelid twitched.

Everyone around: "..."

Ji You was somewhat speechless. She couldn't help but quietly move a few steps back, distancing herself from Sheng Qingyan. This retreat brought her closer to Shen Changqing, and Ji You couldn't resist whispering, "Uh... Brother Changqing, isn't... wasn't Sheng Qingyan always like this since childhood?"

Really—

That's so cringeworthy.

Embarrassing.

Just being under the same roof feels embarrassing. Ji You didn't even want to imagine how much of a headache Sheng Qingyan's family and parents must have over birthing such a character.

Just thinking about it for a bit felt like a disaster.

Shen Changqing suddenly whispered, "No."

Ji You: "Hm?"

Right at this moment, Mu Jianling, standing on the podium, apparently had reached her limit of tolerance for Sheng Qingyan's unreasonable fuss. She slammed her hand down onto the table.

Bang—

With a loud noise, all the students around immediately went silent, and Sheng Qingyan, clearly startled, stopped his wailing.

In front of all the students, Mu Jianling took out a knife exuding a chilly aura from her Space Button, looked at Sheng Qingyan, and said indifferently, "The knife is here, are you going to slash your own throat, or shall I help you? One word!"

Sheng Qingyan: "..."

Mu Jianling: "3 seconds!"

Sheng Qingyan shrank his neck and took off running with lightning speed, darting behind Chu Jiaojiao and hiding: "Tea... Teacher, oh... I obediently stepped out of line, oh..."

Mu Jianling glanced at him, acting as if nothing had happened, tucked the knife back into the Space Button, and said: "Next up, number 2222, Yue Qiguang!"

Yue Qiguang, upon hearing his name, not only wasn't frightened, but instead happily jumped out, declaring: "Daddy knew he would make the list! As expected—" How could someone of his talent not undergo special training?

Following Yue Qiguang, Yue Qiyuan was called out.

Then, several more students with matching talent and strength were specifically called out by Mu Jianling.

By now, everyone suddenly realized that Teacher Mu Jianling wasn't calling out names at random, but was deliberately picking out the top few of the class for specialized training.

This meant—

Going to special training wasn't a bad thing, but an opportunity to enhance one's strength!

The moment they realized this, the spirits of all the students instantly rejuvenated, and almost in an instant, everyone was making faces at Mu Jianling, wishing they could shout: Pick me! Pick me! Pick me!

Ji You didn't make a sound.

Because—

Beside her, Shen Changqing, who was unusually serious, explained to Ji You: "Ayan wasn't always like this, he used to be very lively, cheerful, and also loved learning."

Ji You: "???"

What kind of torment had he endured to become so hard to look at?

Shen Changqing opened his mouth and whispered softly: "It's because of..."

Suddenly—

On the podium, Mu Jianling said: "Number 1999, Shen Changqing."

Hearing his name, Shen Changqing swallowed the rest of his words, his expression neutral, slowly stepping out of line.

While her companions one by one joined the special training squad, Ji You was in no rush: for one, she had fallen into too many traps set by teachers before, now she was like a startled bird, stubbornly believing that there must be some huge pitfall here. Secondly, Ji You wasn't too interested in special training; from the list of names called by the teacher, she knew these were special trainings for students with exceptional talent. Of course, Ji You by no means thought she was inferior to others, but she felt that her current foundation was too weak, whether in basic or skill courses, she hadn't learned solidly, so she believed she should stay in the regular team, solidify her foundations before thinking about the next step.

Ji You's mind was undoubtedly clear and coherent about her plans.

After calling about 50 names, Mu Jianling didn't continue to call out more. Instead, she said: "I almost forgot to tell you, all students participating in this special training get an additional 20 academic points and 100 points."

Wow—

At those words, the entire room gasped in surprise!

Ji You: "Huh?"

Such a great deal!!!

Never mind the points, just those 20 academic points were worth a fortune.

At this moment, where could Ji You find even a hint of her Buddhist attitude? She wished she could jump out and run into the special training squad.

Instantly, all the students looked at Teacher Mu Jianling with hopeful eyes, hoping she would call their names.

Then.

Mu Jianling, methodically holding the list.

Number 51.

Number 63.

Number 89.

Number 99.

And the last one, under the eager gaze of everyone, Mu Jianling looked around and said: "3170, Penny."

Ji You was stunned: "!!!"

Not herself.

How could it not be herself!

It's unscientific!

### **Chapter 233: Chapter 233: Ji You Not Selected, Tenacious Online**

second.

seconds.

seconds.

...

Ji You waited left and right but never heard Teacher Mu Jianling mention her name. At this moment, Ji You couldn't pretend to be timid any longer. Just as Teacher Mu

Jianling was about to start discussing the next matter, Ji You suddenly raised her hand and loudly said, "Teacher, I have something to say!"

Mu Jianling squinted: "Hmm?"

Students around turned their heads to look.

Facing everyone's gazes, Ji You felt a bit nervous inside, but she still tried her best to maintain a composed demeanor without blushing or gasping for breath, and bravely said, "Teacher, classmate Sheng Qingyan obviously doesn't want to participate in the special training, so I request to switch places with him! I'm very willing to take his spot! Please approve, teacher."

Around her: "..."

Mu Jianling: "Hmm..."

Upon hearing Ji You's words, Sheng Qingyan looked at her as if she were his savior. Teacher Mu Jianling hummed lightly with a kind expression on her face, and just when Ji You thought her request would definitely be approved.

Suddenly—

Mu Jianling said, "Not approved."

Ji You's face fell: "Why?"

Mu Jianling said, "Isn't it good to be alive? Why the need to dig deeper?"

Ji You: "..."

Ji You took a deep breath. She felt she was already very mentally strong; doing things like creating opportunities where there were none and preparing herself to be rejected... she had done it many times before.

However—

Still, being rejected so directly hurt a little.

But Ji You was the type who wouldn't turn back until she hit the south wall. She persisted, saying, "Teacher, please give me a valid reason why I can't take Sheng Qingyan's place in the special training?"

Hiss—

Students around her looked at Ji You as if she were a fool.

The answer was so obvious, yet she still pressed on for answers. Should they despise her for her questionable intelligence, or should they admire her courage?

Mu Jianling, upon hearing Ji You's words, couldn't help but laugh and said, "Because you are too weak, you don't meet the requirements for this special training selection."

Around her: "..."

As expected.

For a moment, everyone couldn't bear to mock Ji You anymore. They all looked up and showed her sympathetic eyes.

However—

Upon hearing the accurate answer, Ji You's face didn't completely fall apart, it even showed a trace of brilliance.

Around her: "???"

Instead of being heartbroken, Ji You suddenly stood up and loudly said, "Teacher, since you said I'm weak, then, may I challenge one of the selected students? If I succeed in the challenge, will you withdraw your decision and allow me to join the special training?"

Hiss—

At these words, the students were shocked!

So there was still a way.

Yes.

There was still this way.

Why hadn't they thought of it?

When Ji You said these words, some students who considered themselves not weak but had not been selected stood up one after another and spoke out in unison: "Teacher Mu, I agree with what classmate Ji You said, please grant us the right for a fair challenge."

"Teacher Mu, I also request the right to challenge."

"Teacher Mu, please grant our requests."

...

Mu Jianling's eyes flashed with a hint of surprise, but she didn't immediately respond. Instead, she glanced briefly at Ji You and the students who spoke up, gently tapping her fingers on the surface of the podium, slowly, very slowly.

Thump—

Thud—

Thud—

One sound, followed by another.

Mu Jianling finally nodded and said with a smile, "Okay."

"Wow~"

"Teacher, I love you."

"Teacher, you're the best."

...

The students were instantly excited, and Ji You's joy was written all over her face. As she tilted her head back and scoped out the 100 selected students, trying to figure out who would be an easy target, her gaze accidentally met Sheng Qingyan's.

Sheng Qingyan glared, pouting his lips. Upon closer inspection, a mysterious light flashed in his widened eyes.

Ji You pursed her lips.

Just for a moment, as the eyes of the two met, it was as if they reached an unspoken agreement that transcended time, space, and distance.

Ji You was about to speak and name her challenger when suddenly—

Mu Jianling said indifferently, "However—Sheng Qingyan is not eligible to accept the challenge. Anyone else is up for choice."

Ji You: "!!!"

Sheng Qingyan: "!!!"

Both were stunned, in disbelief... Mu Jianling caught this reaction and the corner of his mouth curved up slightly: Kids, the tricks you've played are nothing; I've seen more than

you've lived, thinking you can play tricks on me, you'd need to live a few hundred more years.

Unable to contain his frustration, Sheng Qingyan complained, "That's not fair... Why don't I have the eligibility to be challenged? I strongly suspect that Teacher is biased against me..."

As soon as this complaint landed, Mu Jianling bluntly said, "Yes, I suspect you would deliberately go easy, so I'm discriminating against you and revoking your eligibility to be challenged. Any objections?"

Sheng Qingyan: "..."

Mu Jianling waved his hand and said, "Alright, Sheng Qingyan, step back and find a corner to stay put. Everyone else, go to the training room. Those who want to attend special training can challenge any of the selected individuals. If you succeed, you can kick them out and qualify yourselves."

For a moment, everyone was excited, rubbing their fists and gearing up for a big fight when Mu Jianling added, "But, for the sake of fairness, each person is only allowed one challenge opportunity, and the challenged only need to accept one challenge."

In other words, to avoid the strategy of continuously challenging the same person and draining their physical and spiritual power, leading to their elimination, of these 100 selected individuals, each one only needs to be challenged once.

But—

With that, except for Sheng Qingyan, it meant there were only 99 chances to challenge.

Ah!!!

The competition suddenly became fierce.

However, these 100 were the cream of the crop, the strongest among the student body, and others were aware of their own strength, so they wouldn't do something as foolish as throwing an egg against a rock. So, in reality, the number of people who would actually come forward to challenge was only a few dozen.

Ji You looked around, and with a clever spin of her eyes, immediately requested to Teacher Mu Jianling, "Teacher, I was the first to propose a challenge, so I request to be given the first opportunity to initiate a challenge."

Hmm.

Sly.

Crafty.

Everyone had to admit that Ji You, number 4444, had a quick mind. Being the first to challenge meant she could choose her opponent first. Among these 99 people, if she picked out the weakest, then no one else would have a chance.

How infuriating.

Yet Ji You's request was just, and the students had no grounds for objection, so they could only glare at her, fuming.

Her?

E-rated physical strength, D-rated spiritual power?

Even if she got the first challenge, it would still be the same story—she'd end up defeated.

The students were all ready to enjoy the spectacle.

Mu Jianling was also very straightforward and immediately granted Ji You's request.

Ji You looked and looked, finally made up her mind, pointed at a boy who was about 1.85 meters tall with a square face, looking the shortest, most honest, and weakest, and said, "Yu Yi, I challenge you."

### **Chapter 234: Chapter 234: Sexy Ji You, Online Creep**

Mu Jianling said, "Are you sure?"

Ji You felt a little nervous inside, but she still believed her choice was right. This Yu Yi always acted by the book in the Combat Department, seeming utterly unremarkable, and he was quiet and reserved, looking like an easy target.

Ji You trusted her judgment.

Mu Jianling looked at Yu Yi and asked, "Yu Yi, do you agree?"

Yu Yi nodded and said, "I accept classmate Ji You's challenge."

Ji You looked around and then asked, "Teacher, can I freely choose what the challenge will be?" If it were purely about Physical Strength or combat skills, Ji You really wasn't sure that she could have an advantage.

So—

She hoped to continue holding the initiative and choose something she was proficient in.

As soon as she said this, there was silence all around.

Clever!

Really clever.

Mu Jianling didn't look at Ji You but turned towards Yu Yi instead, saying, "What do you think?"

Yu Yi was a very reticent person and didn't say much, simply saying, "I will let classmate Ji You choose."

Ji You's eyes immediately lit up as she looked at Yu Yi's straightforward, honest face and found him even more agreeable.

Look~

That's what a gentleman is.

Ji You was not the type to secretly want something but outwardly reject it; she followed her heart. As soon as she heard Yu Yi agree, she immediately said loudly, "Classmate Yu Yi, I challenge you to a mechanical driving skill competition. How about we both pilot our own Mechas and have a good, fair fight?"

Yu Yi nodded: "Alright."

The reason Ji You made this decision was that after comprehensive consideration, she believed it was the area where she had the greatest advantage. Many people, including top students like Yue Qiguang, hadn't fully mastered Mechas yet. Ji You owned a Small Mecha, so she wasn't worried about agility or Reflex. Now, she just needed to pay attention to techniques.

Both parties agreed, and a training room was cleared out to serve as the venue for their duel.

Then, Mu Jianling suddenly announced, "To standardize, all subsequent challenges shall be decided through Mecha duels."

"Ah?"

"Don't want to..."

"No way..."

Hearing this, the students preparing for challenges immediately started to wail. Each student had different strengths. Since they were all new to Mecha piloting, many were quite unskilled, and the idea of a Mecha duel took away many people's confidence in victory.

But since Mu Jianling had decided, no one could change it. Therefore, all the following challenges were decided by Mecha duels.

Ji You, who had caused this outcome, didn't have the time nor the inclination to sympathize with others. As soon as she entered the cockpit of the Small Mecha, she immediately began to prepare intently.

And what about Yu Yi?

Yu Yi also entered his cockpit at the first opportunity.

Both situated on either side, they faced each other.

Ji You was surprised: "You're actually piloting the Wind Wing?" True, it was completely unexpected.

Yu Yi smiled and said, "I have a good sense of balance and can run fairly fast."

Seeing his calm and composed demeanor, Ji You suddenly felt a jolt in her heart.

Could it be...

Could it be that she had bitten off more than she could chew?

Thinking back, were there any standout Wind Wing pilots in the Combat Department?

No...

She didn't recall any.

Ji You's expression suddenly became serious, casting away all her nervousness. Since she had already decided to challenge him, there was no point in boosting his morale or dampening her own spirit.

So, what's there to fear?

It's just about meeting the enemy head-on and adapting to whatever comes.

Ji You connected the Spiritual Connector and said, "Yu Yi, I'm starting."

As soon as the words left her mouth, Ji You immediately fired a shot at the opponent.

Boom—

The shot, unsurprisingly, missed its mark. Yu Yi piloted the Wind Wing with extreme speed, nimbly dodging Ji You's attack, and in an instant, charged in front of Ji You, unleashing a blast from the Energy Cannon.

Ji You perceived the danger and immediately dodged.

Yu Yi was indeed fast, and his timing was excellent. Being at the center of the battle, Ji You might not have had such a direct impression, but the surrounding students watching the battle immediately noticed the signs:

This shot, Ji You couldn't dodge it easily.

So?

Did she bump into an iron board?

The Wind Wing, being one of the basic Mecha in the interstellar era with one of the highest usage rates, and one that has been continuously improved over the years, had another advantage besides its speed—it was extremely suitable for surprise attacks.

Yu Yi clearly understood this and launched a fatal attack with a surprise maneuver against Ji You.

Just when everyone thought Ji You had no chance of escape and could only take the hit, Ji You made a move that caught everyone off guard. Instead of evading, she pushed the Small Mecha forward, violently colliding with Yu Yi's Wind Wing.

Crash—

Boom—

The sound of the collision and the blast of the cannon fire erupted almost simultaneously.

Rumbling...

Sparks flew in all directions.

Hit by a cannon and having collided with the opponent, inside the cockpit, Ji You felt the surroundings shaking violently, and she felt a bit dizzy. The sensation of a physical battle and the Star Network simulation battlefield was indeed vastly different.

Not just Ji You, Yu Yi was also affected by the cannon fire and the violent collision, feeling a bit dizzy as well.

This scene truly unfolded before everyone's eyes; the surrounding students were in disbelief: "???"

Under normal circumstances, shouldn't one be dodging?

This approach of No. 4444, completely self-destructive, is even more foolish than the saying "injure the enemy 1,000 and self-harm 800"...

What's she doing?

Has her brain short-circuited?

Suddenly—

The eyes of the crowd flashed, noticing the seemingly immobile Small Mecha, when faced with the much larger Wind Wing, suddenly made a move.

Hmm?

As everyone was puzzled, Ji You made a sudden plunge, grabbing onto the Wind Wing. Due to the Small Mecha being smaller, when it tightly hugged the Wind Wing, it only reached halfway up, and this hug was right at the Wind Wing's rear, making the posture of this hug indecent and lewd.

The crowd felt a collective facepalm.

The dizzy Yu Yi also seemed to realize something was amiss and immediately began to move. He shook his body fiercely trying to shake off the Small Mecha, but—the Small Mecha was like a curse, impossible to cast off.

Damn sticky plaster!

Damn it!

This is totally like a sticky plaster!

Yu Yi was shocked and initially a bit panicked, but after a while, he thought of a countermeasure. He suddenly accelerated the thrusters, rushing forward at high speed, hoping to use his speed advantage to shake off Ji You...

Swoosh, swoosh, swoosh—

Yu Yi's speed reached its limit in an instant, and the onlookers only saw streaks of light flashing by, almost like trailing phantoms, completely unable to spot the exact location.

But!!!

The damn sticky plaster, the sleazy Ji You, actually held steady onto the Wind Wing without falling off.

The crowd was confused, "What's going on?"

Did she use super glue?

In a rather unremarkable place within the crowd, Yue Qiyuan watched this familiar scene, a memory buried deep in his heart that he never intended to surface, suddenly began to awaken, and Yue Qiyuan's face grew darker and darker...

### **Chapter 235: Chapter 235: Irritable Yue Qiyuan, Roasting People Online**

In the Combat Department, with nearly a thousand students, there are less than 15 who have reached S Rank. The majority possess B Rank or slightly higher qualifications. Yu Yi is different from Ji You; Ji You's previous Double E 'trash' talent set a new record for the lowest talent ever among the students of Lanyue Star, making it hard for her not to grab attention. But Yu Yi is different, with an A Rank Physical Strength and B Rank spiritual power. Such talent is as common as hair on an ox in the Combat Department, utterly inconspicuous.

Therefore, it was a huge surprise to many students that teacher Mu Jianling chose Yu Yi.

Some with Double A talent even wondered why, being a Double A, they weren't selected, but Yu Yi was?

Were Mu Jianling's eyes failing?

No, no, no...

How could one doubt a teacher's eyesight?

So——

Where did the problem lie?

If anyone said they couldn't see any issues at the start of Ji You's and Yu Yi's duel, as soon as Ji You's crafty moves came out, and with Yu Yi's response, everyone suddenly saw Yu Yi's advantage!

Speed!

Incredible speed!

For the next few minutes, all the spectators could see were dazzling, streaking afterimages, unable to discern the exact locations of the two.

How fast does one need to be to create such an effect?

How precise in operation to reach this intensity?

How strong must one's control power be to last this long?

...

Among the first-year 'noobs', many were just getting their hands on Mecha, not yet fully mastering the controls, and there—— Yu Yi, seemingly unremarkable, had become this powerful?

But!!!

Even more astounding to the students was Ji You, number 4444!

Ji You could still firmly cling to Yu Yi's Mecha under such intense speed, without falling off, surpassing 'shock' and better described as a BUG!

Humans are flesh and blood, and even with genetic evolution, there's a limit to physical endurance. Surpassing the body's tolerance, one can't stand it. For example, speed, too much of it will inevitably cause adverse reactions like dizziness.

Many Mechanical Warriors can't pilot speed-type Mechas, mainly because they can't overcome the dizziness.

But Yu Yi?

This usually inconspicuous Yu Yi could push the speed to such an extent.

But Ji You?

This notorious useless student could keep up with Yu Yi's pace without falling behind.

Terrifying...

Utterly terrifying.

For a moment, everyone dropped their mocking looks and started watching the duel seriously.

Student A: "Who will win?"

Student B: "Is that even a question? Definitely Yu Yi. Although 4444 isn't left behind, she's barely maintaining her sticky status and is already struggling. She can't afford to attack."

Student D: "I also think it's Yu Yi. After all, he has a talent advantage. And maintaining such high speed without any signs of dizziness means he has more energy to spare. I guess he's already looking for a way to take Ji You down."

...

Anyway, almost no one from the dropout zone was betting on Ji You to win.

On the other hand, in the area for the top 100 students, facing everyone's skepticism, Chu Jiaojiao suddenly said, "I bet Ji You will win! Ji You is so good-looking, how could she possibly lose?"

Yue Qiguang snorted disdainfully, "Heh... you seem to have a lot of faith in her, huh? But! That kind of talk is just typical fanatical fan drivel. Dad predicts she's bound to lose!"

Chu Jiaojiao said, "I don't argue with idiots."

Yue Qiguang retorted, "Dad doesn't argue with zealots."

Chu Jiaojiao narrowed her eyes, "Who are you calling that?"

Yue Qiguang raised an eyebrow, "Whoever answers is who I'm talking about."

Chu Jiaojiao clenched her fists and said, "Bring it on! Yue Qiguang, prepare to meet your doom right now!"

Yue Qiyuan's face had already been quite unpleasant, and now, as he listened to the incessant babbling and arguing of his idiot brother and idiot classmate, his expression grew even darker and grimmer...

Suddenly—

Yue Qiyuan erupted, shouting, "Shut up! Can't you two just quietly watch the match?"

Chu Jiaojiao: "..."

Yue Qiguang: "..."

Sheng Qingyan, who was sitting dejectedly in the corner, lifted his head, "Did Ayuan take the wrong medication or something?"

Shen Changqing said, "His face is kind of dark. He must be in a bad mood."

Sheng Qingyan wondered, "Did his credit points get frozen?"

To him, only having one's credit points frozen and being forced to come to training were things worth being disgruntled over.

Shen Changqing pondered seriously for a moment and said, "I don't think so. Grandpa Yue and Uncle Yue wouldn't do such a thing. I guess Ayuan probably didn't eat enough today."

Yue Qiyuan: "..."

Yue Qiyuan glared at Sheng Qingyan and snapped, "Silence, you poor deadbeat."

Sheng Qingyan: "..."

Then, Yue Qiyuan glared at Shen Changqing and berated, "Shen Changqing, don't think I don't know that although you look serious, half of your mind is preoccupied with food! Do you think everyone is like you, always thinking about nothing but eat, eat, eat!"

Shen Changqing: "..."

Yue Qiyuan, like a cannon, let loose a barrage of words at Sheng Qingyan and Shen Changqing. After that, he turned his head and glared at Yue Qiguang and Chu Jiaojiao, scolding, "Yue Qiguang, if you keep murmuring and complaining, forget about getting any pocket money from me this month."

"..." Yue Qiguang, with his lifeline choked off, opened his mouth, then closed it again, submitting to the oppressive power and reluctantly shut his mouth.

Yue Qiyuan turned towards Chu Jiaojiao...

The usually domineering and arrogant Chu Jiaojiao could not help but open her mouth hesitantly, "Um..." "How are you going to chew me out now?"

Yue Qiyuan looked up, "I'm too good to talk to a stupid, vapid dog like you."

Chu Jiaojiao: "..."

Then—

The space around the explosively temperamental Yue Qiyuan quickly cleared to form a 3-meter radius of empty area, and the silenced Sheng Qingyan, Shen Changqing, Chu Jiaojiao, and Yue Qiguang huddled together, all exchanging clueless glances.

Sheng Qingyan whispered, "What the heck is the cause, for him to be so irate? He looks so scary... I'm almost scared to death here... "And what's more upsetting is that my secret of being broke has been discovered..."

Shen Changqing turned to Yue Qiguang and asked, "Ah Guang, do you know anything?"

Thinking of the possibility of his pocket money being deducted, and the fact that his parents had even handed their allowances control to Yue Qiyuan, Yue Qiguang grew irate, "How would I know? He's always been like this, who cares about him?"

Chu Jiaojiao touched her chin and said with a self-loving expression, "Could it be, he's jealous that I'm more powerful than him?"

Yue Qiguang shot a glance at Chu Jiaojiao and cursed, "Cut it out, you can't even compare to Admiral Bai Ji's little finger. Jealous? Keep dreaming!"

Indeed, the outwardly modest but inwardly proud Yue Qiyuan had always set his goals and rivals not to be those classmates around him, but rather the young and mighty Admiral Bai Ji!

### **Chapter 236: Chapter 236: Ji You, the Green-Eyed Monster**

Rejected Zone, unlike the top students' zone, stirred by her own conjectures and smoke of battles, Ji You had no mood to care about it.

Actually—

Indeed, just as others had guessed, Ji You was having a lot of difficulty maintaining her stance without falling. At the same time, she was inwardly cursing and raging incessantly, realizing she had indeed kicked an iron plate. Yu Yi's current level of operation was not the slightest bit weaker compared to Lou, Lance and others.

This led Ji You into an awkward situation, where she found it hard to retreat.

At the moment, if she let go now, it would mean giving up the close combat with Yu Yi. All her previous efforts, the damage taken from that hit, and the wounds her mecha sustained would all be in vain.

Then what?

Then, she must engage in a long-range battle with Yu Yi.

But!!!

With Yu Yi's swift speed, and such stable operations, he was tough to deal with both up close and from afar—a really tough nut to crack. Ji You couldn't compete with him in either speed or endurance.

Therefore—

Ji You couldn't let go.

Not only could she not let go, but she also had to create an opportunity to escape this predicament.

But would Yu Yi give her a chance?

Obviously, he wouldn't.

Yu Yi, understanding the current situation profoundly, drew out a Cold Ice Machine at the instant his hand was free and harshly chopped down toward the joint of the knuckles on Ji You's Small Mecha.

One slash.

Two slashes.

Three slashes.

Like slicing through iron like mud, each slash struck at vital points. If Ji You slightly couldn't withstand the force of the attack, she would be knocked down.

But—

Yu Yi's move also gave Ji You a slim chance.

Ji You narrowed her eyes:

She had actually been waiting, waiting for Yu Yi to start attacking her. As long as he attacked her, he inevitably couldn't focus entirely on speed, and this provided Ji You a chance to counterattack.

Ji You allowed slash after slash to hit the knuckles of the Small Mecha. Even though the blade sliced through iron like mud, with strong attacks, Ji You only needed to hold steady for a few seconds.

second.

seconds.

seconds.

Ji You suddenly stretched out her Spiritual Silk, directly aiming at the cockpit of Wind Wing.

Boom—

Yu Yi, focusing on speed and attack, suddenly felt something sting his head slightly. It was a bit painful, but not too severe. He felt he could endure it.

Then—

His finger on the control button twitched slightly.

His entire body, uncontrollably, fell from the seat.

What...

What happened?

Yu Yi felt that something like a wind had suddenly swept over and directly knocked him off the Spiritual Connector. As he was rubbing his tired and slightly throbbing brain, trying to struggle and get up, the Wind Wing, which had been maintaining high-speed rotation, suddenly fell from mid-air.

Crash—

A loud noise echoed in everyone's ears.

The crowd: "???"

What's going on?

Was it too fast and a mishap occurred, leading to a fall?

Or?

At this moment, the Small Mecha tightly embracing Wind Wing, suddenly opened its frigid cannon mouth, aiming directly at the cockpit of Wind Wing.

Crowd: "!!!"

"Yu Yi, run fast!"

"Yu Yi, dodge quickly!"

"Yu Yi, move fast!"

"Yu Yi, 4444 is going to blow your head off, run quick!"

The crowd's hoarse cheering clearly reached Yu Yi, who felt quite baffled to be honest. How did he end up in such a situation? He was in a great position, everything was under his control, right?

Just as Mecha #4444's fingers were about to be chopped off, but—

In the blink of an eye, how did he suddenly find himself at a disadvantage?

Yu Yi struggled to get up, trying to reconnect with the Spiritual Connector, however—suddenly the system notified him that due to his damaged spiritual power, compatibility has dropped, and it's currently not advisable to forcefully connect with the mecha.

Yu Yi: "???"

Confused Yu Yi suddenly felt struck from behind.

Boom—

Sparks flew everywhere.

The whole arena fell silent.

For a long while, no one spoke up.

Wind Wing lay on the side, having fallen minutes ago and still unable to stand up, while on the other side, as if afraid that her opponent wasn't utterly defeated, Ji You fired a few more shots, making sure her opponent was severely damaged, before she jumped out of her own limping, finger-less mecha.

The lively and jumping Ji You did not seem injured at all and she immediately reported to Mu Jianling, "Teacher, the opponent is 'killed', please confirm my selection for the special training squad."

Mu Jianling: "..."

Ji You said, "Teacher... we can't go back on our word, right? All these classmates are watching."

Mu Jianling glanced at her and said, "Number 4444, Ji You, selected."

Ji You immediately beamed with joy, cheerfully saying, "Thank you, teacher! I will train hard."

points.

She came.

academic points.

She came.

She was late, but she definitely returned.

"Ahahaha..."

The venue was filled with Ji You's devilish laughter.

The surrounding students: "...What happened? Did we miss a lesson? We didn't see it clearly?"

After confirming her enrollment slot, Ji You then hopped over to Wind Wing and helped the dizzy Yu Yi up, comforting him while holding him, "Classmate Yu Yi, I admit you're very good, but sorry, you met someone even better—me, so you lost today. Don't worry about your failure today, because I've summarized the main reason for your defeat: bad luck being picked by me, hahaha..."

Yu Yi: "..."

Babbling.

Can someone please make her shut up?

Ji You laughed and said, "But do you know why you were picked by me? Because your square and straightforward appearance really looks very honest and easy to bully. Hahaha..."

Yu Yi: "..."

Mu Jianling couldn't bear it anymore and scolded, "Shut up! Another word, and you'll be disqualified from the special training on grounds of intentionally polluting your opponent's ears and spirit."

Ji You: "..."

Surrounding people: "Teacher Mu is powerful and domineering."

Meanwhile, Yu Yi rubbed his head, feeling down: He actually failed after silently working so hard for so long, still easily defeated...

Suddenly—

Yu Yi felt his head softly touched by someone; startled, he looked up just to catch Mu Jianling's hand retreating.

Mu Jianling's expression was calm as he tossed a Candy Bean to Yu Yi, saying, "Eat this. It will repair your spiritual power."

A dazed Yu Yi, "Thank you, teacher."

Mu Jianling said, "50000 credit points, no credit."

Yu Yi, clueless about what it was but knowing it must be beneficial in repairing spiritual power, didn't inspect it further and immediately transferred the amount to Teacher Mu Jianling.

Witnessing the whole scene, an astounded Ji You hurriedly said, "Teacher, I also feel that my spiritual power is a bit overly depleted and slightly damaged."

Mu Jianling glanced at her and said, "The instigator, shut up!"

Ji You: "..."

Before the envious, jealous, and resentful gaze of Ji You, Yu Yi opened his mouth and swallowed a Candy Bean.

Ji You: "..."

She felt so lemony!!!

Severely envious!!!

### **Chapter 237: Chapter 237: Little Zhouzhou Rises**

After Ji You's successful challenge, several other students initiated challenges against members of the special training squad, but they all failed. Consequently, there were fewer challenges afterwards, and those who mustered their courage became more cautious when choosing their opponents.

However, after a round of challenges, besides Ji You, only two others succeeded; the rest failed.

This indirectly proved Teacher Mu Jianling's discerning eye, which was truly sharp.

After several rounds of challenges, the training field suddenly quieted down for a few minutes. Just when Ji You thought there might be no more challengers, suddenly—someone stood up.

Looking in that direction, Ji You surprisingly found it to be her thick-browed, big-eyed son Xuzhou.

Xuzhou had obviously hesitated for a while before making up his mind, so his resolute expression hadn't faded yet. He looked at Teacher Mu Jianling and shouted, "Teacher, I want to participate in the challenge!"

Mu Jianling: "Oh?"

Xuzhou's appearance did surprise Teacher Mu Jianling.

This child, how should I put it? He's not particularly outstanding in any area, and those left on the field are much stronger than Xuzhou. In Teacher Mu's view, Xuzhou could only end up failing.

But—

Since the student is willing, naturally, he should be given a chance.

Teacher Mu Jian nodded: "Alright."

Upon hearing this, Xuzhou looked around at the top students and suddenly said, "Teacher, I want to challenge number 1888, Zhang Ye!"

Zhang Ye: "???"

Zhang Ye stared: "Dude, are you sure you want to challenge me? We've faced each other more than once or twice, don't you know how many times you've lost?" In other words, why bother?

Xuzhou's choice was unexpected, but also reasonable. Ji You had a different view and loudly encouraged: "Little Zhouzhou, don't be scared! Go smash his head! You two are familiar, and you know his tactics—this is your biggest advantage! Don't be afraid! I support you!"

Zhang Ye: "..."

Xuzhou: "..."

Suddenly, Xuzhou felt it might be better if you didn't support me at all.

He always felt that the moment number 4444 paid attention to him, he entered a weird cycle that he couldn't escape.

And the thing is!!!

He didn't even know what that cycle was.

Regardless of what Xuzhou or Zhang Ye felt inside, the battle between the two brothers ignited instantly.

Both were piloting the same type of mech—Chasing Sun. Not only were the mechs the same, but their fighting styles were also very similar, both aggressive and fierce. For a moment, everyone saw sparks flying and cannons firing...

As for who would win or lose? It was almost impossible to see.

Ji You clapped her hands, yelling excitedly: "Little Zhouzhou, move, move, get behind him! Quick! Quick! Quick, hit his bottom!"

"Right!"

"Just like that!"

"Oh no! Little Zhouzhou, your shot was off!"

"Dodge! Dodge!"

"Little Zhouzhou! Taking one hit is nothing! You can lose your head, bleed, but never lose your spirit! Be tenacious! You're the best!"

...

Around them: "..."

My ears really hurt, what should I do?

I really want to manually kill this noisy duck!

And then, the surrounding students turned their eyes towards Teacher Mu Jianling, only to find that Teacher Mu was actually wearing noise-cancelling earplugs, arms crossed, frowning and staring at the battle between Zhang Ye and Xuzhou.

Around them: "!!!"

So there was this kind of tactic?

Impressive.

No wonder Teacher Mu didn't care about her students—it turns out she wasn't disturbed by them.

For a moment, the many students looking at Teacher Mu Jianling's eyes became more and more sorrowful, and even more sorrowful...

Mu Jianling's brow twitched as she cursed: "Why are you staring at me? Watch the match! No wonder you all are weaklings, lacking focus and meticulousness, not even a bit of endurance! What use are you? Huh?"

Students: "..."

You have endurance, yet you dare not remove your earplugs.

But—

No one dared to say it out loud, nor bring it up.

At this moment, the battle had reached its peak intensity; it was all about stamina now! Ji You didn't notice the unusual looks around her, nor did she hear the conversation between Teacher Mu and the students. Her entire focus was on the center of the battlefield, and she couldn't help but clench her fists tightly, feeling extremely tense—it was more nerve-wracking than her own fights.

Indeed—

Isn't being a parent tough?

Boom—

Boom—

The explosive sounds were deafening, but when the smoke cleared, the two Chasing Sun mechs were still stubbornly facing each other. The victor—had yet to be decided, and the surrounding students were well aware that it now depended on who could hold on and launch another powerful assault.

Ji You cried out with all her might: "Little Zhouzhou! This is the moment, go for it! Go!"

However—

Both mechs didn't move but instead simultaneously turned their heads towards Ji You and roared, "Shut up!"

Ji You opened her mouth: "Aha~ Then I'll shut up."

For her son's victory, she had to stay quiet, behave, and not mess things up for her son.

The moment Ji You shut up, the world instantly became peaceful.

Just when the students around her felt relieved, they suddenly caught a glimpse of Teacher Mu Jianling, who had also swiftly removed the noise-canceling earbuds from her ears in that instant, and started observing the battle between Xuzhou and Zhang Ye intently.

Students: "..."

At this time—

Xuzhou's mech had a crippled leg and a broken arm, and the pockmarked holes from the artillery fire looked somewhat terrifying... Of course, these weapons and artillery had no real lethal effect, but the pressure and resistance the mecha drivers faced... were just like those experienced by real mech drivers.

And Zhang Ye?

Zhang Ye was in a much better condition than Xuzhou; at least, his Chasing Sun mech's limbs were intact, and he had clearly taken fewer hits than Xuzhou.

The surroundings were silent.

—Who would make the first move?

Clearly, it seemed to be Zhang Ye! Because he appeared to still have strength to spare.

Just then, everyone saw Xuzhou make a move! Despite his Chasing Sun missing a leg and being slower, he charged at Zhang Ye in an instant, with Zhang Ye reacting quickly, aiming his cannon at Xuzhou.

Boom—

Xuzhou was blasted away, but in that instant, Xuzhou's mech also fired two cannon shots at Zhang Ye!

Boom Boom—

And in an instant, Zhang Ye was also struck and blown away.

Both fell to the ground simultaneously, probably the blast wave and shock were too intense, and they didn't get up for a long time.

Silence.

Nobody spoke.

This match was fiercely intense and also made everyone feel the fearless determination, ferocity, and resilience of the Chasing Sun drivers!

Ji You clenched her teeth tightly, glaring intensely and shouted, "Little Zhouzhou, hurry up! Get up, if you stand up, you win!"

It seemed as if Xuzhou could feel Ji You's call, and he slowly stood up one step at a time.

Ji You clenched her fist, jubilantly shouting: "Little Zhouzhou! Well done! Barbie is proud of you!"

Xuzhou: "..."

Xuzhou fell back again.

### **Chapter 238: Chapter 238: Poison Support King!**

Xuzhou: "!!!"

Ji You: "!!!"

Surroundings: "!!!"

The whole place fell into suffocation.

A few seconds later.

The scene suddenly burst into waves of laughter:

"WTF!"

"What kind of move is that?"

"Jinxed it?"

"Suffocating jinx!"

"Mama mia... I'm dying of laughter!"

Ji You: "..."

Watching Xuzhou fall was simply heartbreaking, Ji You wanted to smack her own lips.

But!!!

Beside her, Yue Qiguang, who enjoyed the chaos, slapped his thigh hard and laughed wildly, "What's this? A jinx wave? Cosmic Level jinx! No. 444, you fool, Dad is only convinced by you!"

Ji You: "..."

Ji You didn't want to deal with the fool Yue Qiguang; she looked towards Xuzhou lying on the ground, seemingly unable to recover, and then towards Zhang Ye who was gradually waking up and trying to get up, feeling extremely anxious.

Ji You, feeling the urgency, began to sweat from her forehead, couldn't help but shouted loudly: "Little Zhouzhou! Stand up! Stand up! It's not time to sleep, get up! Get up!!"

That shout was too horrifying, Xuzhou lay on the ground, slightly closing his eyes. Then, he noticed Zhang Ye, who had just gotten halfway up, influenced by some evil or stimulation, suddenly plopped back down with a thud seconds after Ji You's words fell.

Xuzhou: "..."

Zhang Ye: "..."

Surroundings: "..."

At this moment, even the air seemed to have fallen into a strange silence, and no one spoke for a long time.

A few seconds later.

Chu Jiaojiao suddenly stepped back a few paces, looked at Ji You with a terrified face, and said, "Ji You, please don't cheer for me in future competitions. I... I'm scared..."

Ji You: "..."

Sheng Qingyan immediately followed up, saying, "And me, too... I'm just a delicate Little Cutie, I can't handle your jinxing..."

Shen Changqing looked at Ji You, opened his mouth to say something, but seemed to hold back, yet his gaze towards Ji You said it all.

Yue Qiyuan?

Yue Qiyuan turned his back, showing he wanted to distance himself from Ji You, almost like printing the words on his head: [I don't know this person.]

Ji You: "..."

However, Ji You's indiscriminate jinxing technique, as astounding as it was, inadvertently created another opportunity for Xuzhou to survive, as he appeared to regain some strength, trying hard to get up.

But!!!

Zhang Ye was not idle either.

Then, almost synchronously, they moved, bit by bit, bit by bit... Xuzhou lifted a foot, Zhang Ye had already lifted two feet, Xuzhou was straightening his spine, Zhang Ye was tightly following right behind him without falling a bit behind...

Who?

Who exactly?

Who won?

The scene was intense to the extreme.

Ji You clenched her fist again, so nervous that she even stuffed her fist into her mouth, biting down hard, fearing that any further words might jinx Xuzhou to death.

Raising a child is not easy.

Nurturing a son's confidence and survival instinct is even harder, but crushing it is far too easy.

Then—

The results were out, and Ji You couldn't bear to look.

Zhang Ye was the first to stand up, followed half a beat later by Xuzhou.

It's over!

Ji You anxiously thought: Would this event make my dear son lose his ambition?

Seeing Zhang Ye step ahead, Zhang Ye couldn't contain his elation and bragged with a big laugh, "Hahaha... Little Zhouzhou, I told you that you couldn't beat me! Why didn't you believe me?"

Xuzhou: "..."

The audience: "..."

After all that, it was still Zhang Ye who won.

This scene, though unexpected in its progression, concluded as logically presumed, and the crowd, who had been enjoying the spectacle, began to refocus on the upcoming match.

Suddenly—

Xuzhou, who had been standing still, unexpectedly fired a shot to everyone's surprise.

Boom—

The blast struck Zhang Ye directly, who was powerless to resist and got blown away, spinning in the air for quite a while before slowly crashing to the ground.

Zhang Ye was stunned: "..."

Zhang Ye couldn't get up anymore.

Xuzhou retracted his deep cannon, looked at Zhang Ye with calm eyes, and said softly, "You didn't know, did you? I had one last round hidden, just in case of emergencies, like now—"

Zhang Ye: "!!!"

Furious, Zhang Ye cursed, "Xuzhou! You've become despicable! You were never like this before...ahhh..." To think that his brother would shoot him in the back! What kind of fake brotherhood is this? Absolutely unforgivable.

Xuzhou smiled and looked expectantly at Mu Jianling, asking, "Teacher Mu, did I win?"

Mu Jianling rarely cracked a smile and nodded, "Yes, good job."

A sparkle flashed through Xuzhou's dark eyes.

At that moment, he felt a pat on his back. Xuzhou's neck stiffened; he didn't want to turn around, but—

Ji You didn't give him a chance to escape, already leaping over and patting Xuzhou's shoulder hard a few times, laughing loudly: "Little Zhouzhou, well done! I really didn't misjudge you; you will definitely achieve great things in the future!"

Xuzhou really wanted to tell her to shut up, but—this unexpected strategy of holding back was actually inspired by the detestable and shameless No. 4444. If it weren't for her constant provocation, Xuzhou doubted he would have come up with such a clever trick.

So—

Xuzhou didn't outright tell Ji You to shut up.

Ji You was genuinely joyful and chuckled: "Young man! The future is promising! Keep it up!"

Xuzhou pursed his lips: "Thank you, but—I'd like some quiet."

Ji You: "..."

...

This battle between Zhang Ye and Xuzhou was full of twists and turns, spectacularly entertaining, and provided all the students with a thrilling and exhilarating performance!

Following Zhang Ye and Xuzhou, the subsequent pairs of challengers also became fired up, neither yielding to the other, creating a fantastic scene! But unfortunately, despite the challengers' resilience, they all ultimately failed.

In the end, the official list was announced and, through challenging, both Xuzhou and Ji You, who originally didn't make the cut, made it into the special training squad.

Unfortunately, Zhang Ye, the unlucky one, was eliminated. After his elimination, Zhang Ye kept shooting resentful glares at both Xuzhou and Ji You.

Xuzhou ignored him throughout.

Ji You couldn't stand it any longer and asked inexplicably, "Why are you glaring at me?"

Zhang Ye kept silent, his eyes nearly burning with embarrassed rage...

Ji You shuddered with goosebumps and said, "If you keep glaring at me, I'm going to accuse you of harassment."

Hearing that, Zhang Ye jolted in fright and immediately turned his head away, shooting one last contemptuous glare at Ji You before sneering, "Who would harass you! With your creepy vibe, isn't it good enough that you are still alive? Who would dare to harass you, it's not like you have two hearts."

Ji You: "..."

Ji You sensed the deep malice in those words.

### **Chapter 239: Chapter 239: Whoever Gives Milk Is Mom**

After the special training squad was confirmed, Ji You and other selected students all eagerly awaited Teacher Mu Jianling to announce exactly what the special training would involve. Of course—everyone's focus was on the 100 points and 20 academic points they'd receive after returning from the training.

That's what really mattered!

Yue Qiguang thought about the balance of his points, with a somewhat conflicted expression, he bravely stepped forward and asked Mu Jianling, "Teacher, can I get an advance on my 100 points?"

Mu Jianling glanced at him and didn't make a sound.

Yue Qiguang brazenly said, "Anyway, those 100 points will be mine sooner or later. It doesn't make a difference if you give them to me now or later, Teacher, so please advance them to me." He was worried about not having enough points to repair the Mecha on the Alliance's internal network.

Last night, he accidentally damaged the Mecha during a match, and if he didn't fix it today, he wouldn't be able to continue competing.

Yue Qiguang was very anxious.

But—

Upon hearing this, Mu Jianling indifferently said, "Why can't the dinner you eat at night be eaten in the morning instead?"

Yue Qiguang: "..."

Yue Qiguang tried his hardest to argue for the opportunity, saying, "Teacher, the two are not the same, they can't be compared."

Mu Jianling looked at him slantwise: "How are they not the same? I think they're exactly alike."

Yue Qiguang: "..."

Yue Qiguang returned empty-handed.

As a major holder of points, Ji You wasn't particularly craving for points. She was more curious about what the special training content would actually be.

So, Ji You, out of persistent curiosity, couldn't help but ask, "Teacher, can you let us know in advance what the special training is? Do we need to make any preparations in advance?"

This question was of concern to everyone, so many stopped and listened with pricked ears.

Mu Jianling said, "No need to prepare in advance, just obey."

Crowd: "..."

Could it be—were they not obedient enough?

In the whole world, it was probably impossible to find students more obedient than them. They were practically at the stage where if Elder Mu said 'one', none would dare say 'two'.

Whimper~

Without further discussion, Mu Jianling instructed the several hundred students who were not selected to continue familiarizing themselves with Mecha operations, while the selected students began gravity training.

The training process was extremely dull and tedious. Ji You and the others gritted their teeth and persisted until Teacher Mu Jianling called a stop, at which point everyone stopped.

That day, after class, Ji You and the other special training students missed the canteen's provision time for natural food, so Ji You didn't bother going to the canteen and simply ate a nutrient solution to get by in the dormitory.

During this time, it seemed like their taste had been pampered to pickiness. Eating nutrient solutions not only made Ji You feel uncomfortable, but her Spiritual World's Six Strands, all foodies, started protesting to Ji You one after the other.

Boss was the most direct, protesting and then, leading the other five Strands, solemnly declared their stance: [Starting today, we say no to garbage food!]

Second followed up: [Starting today, we say no to garbage food!]

Third echoed the sentiment.

Fourth, Old Five, and Sixth all stood up and firmly expressed their refusal of garbage food.

Fourth was more talkative than the other Strands, not only taking a stance but also jabbering at Ji You, saying: [Master! Please stop insulting us Sisi by repeatedly using garbage food. Sisi has dignity too.]

Ji You: "..."

Ji You had a bit of a headache.

To be fair, before she could see these noisy Spiritual Silk, her world seemed quiet and comfortable... but ever since the Spiritual Silk became active and communication with her became smooth, she often found them annoying.

Take now, for example. She had merely missed the distribution time for natural food and had a bit of nutrient solution to cope, and yet she was looked down upon like this by the Spiritual Silk.

Who had she offended?

Not being able to eat natural food and missing out on Senior Shi Ya's favor, she's already feeling terrible, okay?

Ji You, with a darkened face, said, "If you continue to make trouble, I'm going to eat nutrient solution every day for the next three days."

Six Strands: "..."

Six Strands stiffened in fright.

After a while.

Fourth, shivering, asked weakly: [Master, Master, are you serious?]

Ji You humphed: "Hmm... Do I not look serious?"

Fourth froze.

It's... it's because you look too serious that everyone is scared.

Frightened by Ji You's threat, the chatterbox Fourth dared not babble on.

The other strands, thinking of such consequences, also dared not babble...

For a moment, the whole Spiritual World was filled with an eerie silence, as well as a pervasive sense of unnamed sorrow.

After a while, Boss, as the thickest and most imposing of the strands, thought it couldn't keep silent any longer. It bravely stood up, swishing its tail, and began to argue facts and reason with the evil force, the Master: [Master! You can't treat the strands like this. By doing so, you will really lose our affection... If the strands no longer like the Master, then they won't work hard for the Master anymore...]

Ji You said: "Hmm~ But your unreasonable troublemaking will lose the Master's favor as well. If the Master stops doting on the strands, then she won't want to find nice things for the strands to eat anymore..."

Boss: "..."

Forget it.

Who made the Master control everyone's lifeline.

Boss went into a self-imposed withdrawal.

Boss didn't want to argue anymore.

In fact, it's basically impossible to argue with a Master who's unreasonable and makes a fuss.

Having successfully angered the protesting Spiritual Silk into a collective shut-down, Ji You, who well understood the principle of softening a stick with a carrot, promptly took out a large apple from her courier package that she bought online today.

This apple, Ji You bought two in total, each weighing 200 grams and costing 810 credit points per piece. It was a lavish fruit that Ji You clenched her teeth and hardened her heart to buy as a treat for herself.

This apple, she had craved for countless days and nights on the garbage planet, but due to financial embarrassment at the time, she had bitten her teeth and resisted buying it.

"Crunch..."

"Crunch..."

Without a word, Ji You washed the apple, wiped it, and took big, crunchy bites. This expensive apple was indeed worth its price; the flavor was sweet with a hint of sour, juicy, and aromatic.

Having only eaten a few bites, Ji You felt a refreshing comfort in body and spirit.

At this time, the Six Strands in her Spiritual World also regained their energy from their withdrawn state in an instant, as if they had forgotten what just happened, and surrounded Ji You blowing rainbow-colored flattery:

Boss: [Delicious! Delicious! Delicious! You are the best Master in the world.]

Second: [I will always like the Master! And I like eating this big apple too!]

Third: [Wow haha! This big apple is the tastiest thing I've ever eaten, and Master is the best Master in the whole world.]

Fourth, indeed more astute than the other strands, even understood to reflect on its mistakes: [Wah... Fourfour wrongly blamed the Master. The Master loves us, Master! Master! Master! I will always like the Master too...]

Old Five? Truly always the most honest one, asked to work for the Master after eating: [Master! So tasty! Master, is there anything Old Five can do for you? Old Five will help the Master right away.]

Sixth, as always trailing behind: [Delicious! Delicious! Delicious! Like the Master! Love the Master!]

Ji You: "Heh—"

A bunch of foodies who'd follow anyone for food, what use are you to me?

## **Chapter 240: Chapter 240: Less Than Satisfactory**

Ji You swallowed a large apple and not only cheered herself up but also pacified the foolish threads in her Spiritual World that were on the verge of rebellion and protest.

In any case.

Ji You calmed down and began to review the homework that Professor Ye Hong had returned to her. However, upon review, Ji You became even more puzzled:

Strange—

Her every step, her usage and dosage, her entire thought process... all had been done according to Professor Ye Hong's class teachings, step by step, with a precision rate that she was confident reached 99.9999%.

As for that 0.0001% deviation, it was due to the different materials, not because her technique was off.

How could it be... called trash homework?

Besides being studious, Ji You was also inquisitive.

Since she couldn't figure it out herself, she immediately wrote an email to Professor Ye Hong, explaining her steps and detailed approach, then voiced her confusion: why was it declared trash?

After sending the email, Ji You thought she would have to wait a while for a response, but to her surprise, it took less than three minutes for her Light Computer to notify her of a new email. Upon seeing the sender, she straightened up immediately:

It was Professor Ye Hong.

Opening the email, Ji You saw only a few words: [I don't need students who can only copy. If this is the extent of your capability, then I can assure you, you are not suited to continue learning my course.]

Ji You pursed her lips.

Silence.

Dead silence.

She wasn't just angry, she even felt a bit like cursing!

Ji You even thought that it must be because Professor Ye Hong was prejudiced against her that he perceived her this way.

Copying?

She wasn't copying; she was just following the standard answer to do it once.

Could it be that even the standard answer is wrong?

Indignant, Ji You nearly couldn't resist the urge to send an email to argue with Professor Ye Hong, but she gritted her teeth and held back. It wasn't out of cowardice or fear of consequences, but because debating with someone so stubbornly biased against her, who refused to judge her fairly, will never convince them.

There was only one method that could shut the other person up!

That is—

To silence them with her own formidable strength and with the facts, letting them have no comeback.

Saying she could only imitate, right?

Saying she could only copy, right?

Saying she didn't know how to innovate, right?

Then...

She would let him see whether she was truly like that.

Gritting her teeth, Ji You started the homework again, but this time, instead of toiling in vain, she utilized her spiritual power threshold and discussed with the Xiao You in the Iron Plate.

Ji You said, "Xiao You, I've found that these various liquids are actually all used for low-level parts, like this Material 11, whose main function is to merge and solidify other materials. However, the current efficacy of Material 11 isn't 100%; the strongest Material Master can only reach 90%, which is why many Mecha parts look perfect but actually cannot withstand powerful artillery fire, hence the need for various Protective Shields and measures. Is there a way for us to increase the efficiency of Material 11 a bit?"

After listening, Xiao You was silent for a while and said, "Sister, I've actually thought about this problem before, but all the methods I've thought of seem quite foolish. I believe we should further refine the ingredients of Material 11."

Material 11 wasn't composed of only one substance; it was made up of numerous ingredients.

So, what Xiao You suggested was to refine all these ingredients thoroughly before synthesizing Material 11.

Ji You said, "That's also a method. I'll try it."

Xiao You said, "Quantitative change leads to qualitative change. Not only do these foundational Mecha parts relate to whether a Mecha is strong or not, but the composition of these basic synthesized Materials also relates to the quality of the materials... Hence, we should strive for excellence at every step."

Ji You agreed deeply and said, "If that's the case, I will need to buy new materials. I will manufacture Material 11 myself."

Xiao You clenched her fist with excitement and a hint of regret, "I am so looking forward to seeing your results, sister. It's just a pity that I can't make it with you right now."

Ji You clenched her fist, her voice resolute, "There will come a day!"

The thought alone was exciting—imagine if Xiao You could come out, the two of them learning, creating, and striving together... It felt quite wonderful.

Xiao You nodded vigorously, "Yeah!"

Ji You still couldn't maintain a prolonged communication with Xiao You, so after briefly discussing their ideas, they immediately disconnected.

Because the Material Department at the Lanyue Star Military Academy was a very popular major with a vast number of students, the Materials needed for studying and experimenting were very comprehensive. After Ji You repurchased the raw materials, it took less than 10 minutes for a delivery robot to bring the materials to her.

Ji You signed for the delivery and immediately started working on the materials again.

This time, she aimed to refine every cell and molecule... to the extreme before re-manufacturing Material 11, which meant a tremendous amount of work and required very high individual standards, particularly relying on strong spiritual power and Physical Strength for support.

After finishing, Ji You was utterly exhausted. So tired that she didn't want to move a finger.

Luckily, the results were very clear. The efficacy of Material 11 and Liquid Material 11 processed by Ji You reached a level of 89%. Although it still didn't break the record of 90% set by the Alliance, Ji You was very content.

Just 1% off, next time, with a bit more care and detail, she can definitely do it.

After processing, Ji You didn't rush to send the materials she made to Professor Ye Hong. Instead, she took some basic Mecha parts and tested them, finding that the Liquid Material 11 and 12 she processed actually increased the parts' rigidity by 5%.

It might seem like just 5%, but it's like tiles; one alone isn't much use, but to build a house, you need countless tiles. If each tile is 5% stronger than before, then the house can undoubtedly withstand greater damage.

A single chopstick can be easily snapped, but what about a bundle of chopsticks?

That was the logic.

Ji You displayed her finished products and the effects they had on the Mecha parts, articulating her creative process and results...

After that.

Ji You decisively sent the homework to Professor Ye Hong.

At this point, Ji You checked the time and realized it was late at night. The internal network competition within the Alliance had also paused, so Ji You simply washed up and went to bed.

But—

What Ji You never expected was that she took only 5 minutes to wash up, and upon her return, she had already received a reply from Professor Ye Hong.

Ji You opened the email with anticipation. After reading, her face immediately darkened.

Professor Ye Hong: [Mediocre at best.]